Whitehall

Dextromethorphan HBr Guaifenesin

Robitussin® DM Syrup

ANTITUSSIVE/EXPECTORANT

AT3Y

I-RDMS-4

FORMULATION
Each 5 mL contains:

Dextromethorphan Hydrobromide	15 mg
Guaifenesin	100 mg
Alcohol	1.4%

in cherry flavored syrup.

INDICATIONS
Temporarily relieves coughs due to minor throat and bronchial irritation as may occur with a cold. Expectorant action to help loosen phlegm and thin bronchial secretion to make coughs more productive.

PRECAUTIONS
A persistent cough may be a sign of a serious condition. If cough persists for more than 1 week, tends to recur, or is accompanied by fever, rash, or persistent headache, patient should consult a physician. Patients are advised not to take this product for persistent or chronic cough such as occurs with smoking, asthma, chronic bronchitis, emphysema, or if cough is accompanied by excessive phlegm (mucus), unless directed by a physician. As with any drug, women who are pregnant or nursing a baby should seek the advice of a health professional before using this product.

CONTRAINDICATION
Hypersensitivity to any of the ingredients or in patients who are receiving monoamine oxidase inhibitors (MAOIs)

ADVERSE REACTIONS
The incidence of side effects is low. Reported side effects include nausea and vomiting, as well as diarrhea, drowsiness, dizziness and rash (including urticaria).
Overdose: Symptoms may include ataxia, respiratory depression and convulsions in children, whereas adults may exhibit altered sensory perception, ataxia, slurred speech and dysphoria.

DRUG INTERACTION PRECAUTION
Serious toxicity may result if dextromethorphan is used with MAOIs.

USUAL DOSE

Adults	- 5 to 10 mL (1 to 2 teaspoons) every 6 hours not to exceed 8 teaspoons in a 24-hour period.
6-12 years	- 5 mL (1 teaspoon) every 6 to 8 hours not to exceed 4 teaspoons in a 24-hour period.
2-6 years	- 2.5 to 5 mL (1/2 to 1 teaspoon) every 6 to 8 hours not to exceed 2 teaspoons in a 24-hour period.

Under 2 years, use as directed by a physician.

AVAILABILITY
Bottles of 60 and 120 mL

STORAGE CONDITIONS
Store below 25°C.

Keep out of reach of children.

Mfd. by: **Interphil Laboratories, Inc.**
Canlubang Industrial Estate, Bo. Pittland,
Cabuyao, Laguna, Philippines for:
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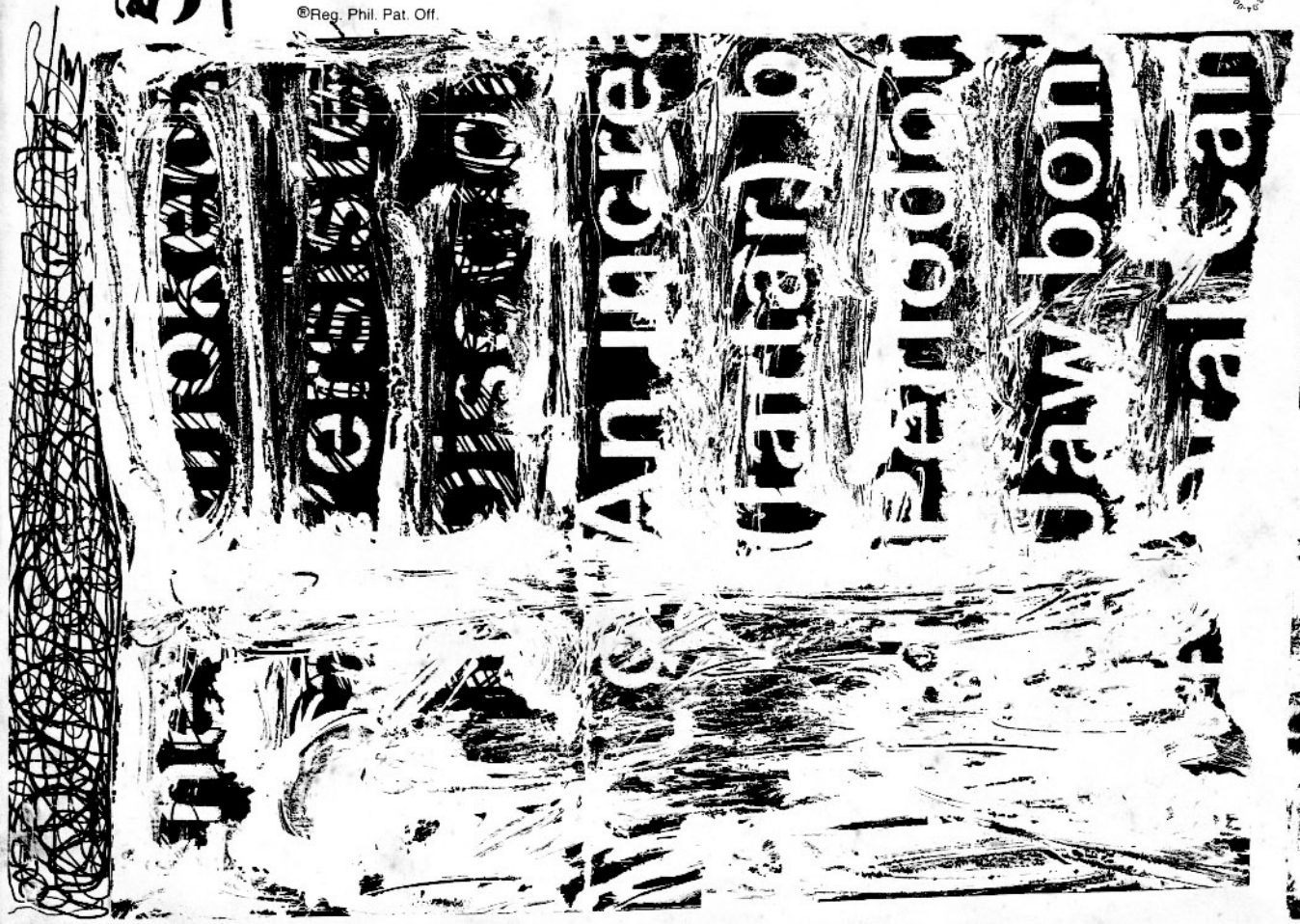
WHITEHALL



SCRAWLSHOP #10

ha, where

editor's note: issue #11 is a collection of...

issue #11 is a compiled collection of works from 2004 – 2006 and the only new stuff here are some reviews and all interviews. thanks a lot for checking this out. grab your favorite drink, sit back, chill and read.

INTERVIEWS:

A·DFTW

B·NxPx

C·PxTx

D·IDP

E·UT

F·RAMESSES

G·EYEHATEGOD

H·ROYALVAREZ

REVIEWS:

I·reviews (mixed 2003, 2006 and)

ILL-LITERATI:

J·

K·other

scrawlshop issue #11 is:

r ibañez – interviews, reviews, layouts

albert alisuag – features, articles

fletcher vargas – acid bath retrospective review

cj miñoza – writing experiments

st. john the bastard – field correspondent

kait arcilla – special guest

G3 – delusionary tactics

layouts / art

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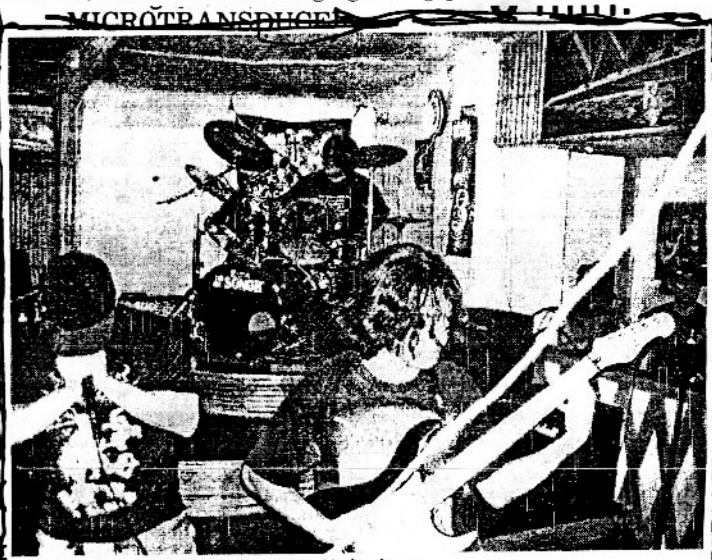
http://geocities.com/wrathofisis/intro.htm

Now signed to Sevared Records are none other than Olongapo's brutal sons Down from the Wound who annihilated the local metal scene with their split CD with Cavite's Pus Vomit. Philippine Brutality Shall Reign Supreme.} here's a short chat with Randyl, DFTW's drumkit destroyer...

A

congratulations on the record deal with Sevared! can you give us some info on the cd; recording, artwork and other stuff?

Hey Rallye thanks for this very surprising Interview, Hell yes our Debut Album titled "Agony through Rituals of Self Purification" will be out very soon under Sevared Records USA, the materials are recorded already and it is now in the good hands of Barrett Amis II owner of Sevared Records, the album has 14 tracks including the songs from our previous demo "Piercing through the veil of lies", as bonus tracks, the CD will be pressed professionally with inlay with it. The cover art is in the works right now under the sick hands of Arif Suhaimi, vocalist for Flesh disgorged Singapore.



Destroying Wilfredo's Bar, Fairview

how did you hook up with your Sevared? were there any other labels that you had in mind before you got the deal?

We sent our materials to different labels abroad, they all responded very well, all of them actually offered us a very good deal and fortunately we choose Sevared Records because at first it is Sevared Records that we are looking up to in helping us releasing our shit, and another one Sevared Records has a good distribution capabilities and we know our music will go long way in the brutal death scene with them.

how often do you guys jam and do any of you keep day jobs when not busy with DFTW and your other bands/projects? any weird or off the hook hobbies or shit you do in your spare time?

We do often jam every Sunday, Tristan and Jeff are both employed and goes to work every day except Sunday, they both work in one company. I don't have any day job right now my contract with my previous job just recently ended. We don't do any weird stuff in our free time; we always see each other every Sunday for practice and sometimes hanging out with friends and drinking alcohol.

Olongapo has one of the biggest metal scenes locally, with tons of killer bands including of course you guys. what can you say about the music scene there and the people that flock to all underground shows?

Well all I can say is, we have a lot of people here attending each and every show, lots of bands metal and hardcore and local productions always put up a show here at least once or twice a month. I think lots of bands here are quite lazy, some doesn't even have a single demo or so, they just want to play live shows without even thinking to record their materials, and you know it's good to have your shits materialized. I don't even see money as a problem to have their shits recorded, I see those people always with new hi-tech gadgets.

deathbloodmurder I, 2005, Makati City

you've stayed as a three piece since day one, right? what do you think are the advantages and disadvantages (if any) playing brutal death metal as a compact 3 piece unit?

We've been together for a long time as three piece band, I think one of our advantages as a three piece band is that we are able to write songs faster, though we only have three minds used in the writing process its quite fine because it goes very well, and we are very much satisfied with it. We hate it when sometimes we play live they don't let us use the two amplifiers, it should have been the bass player using the other amp. But so far we are very much satisfied because we keep up our brutality as three piece squad.

(not significant)

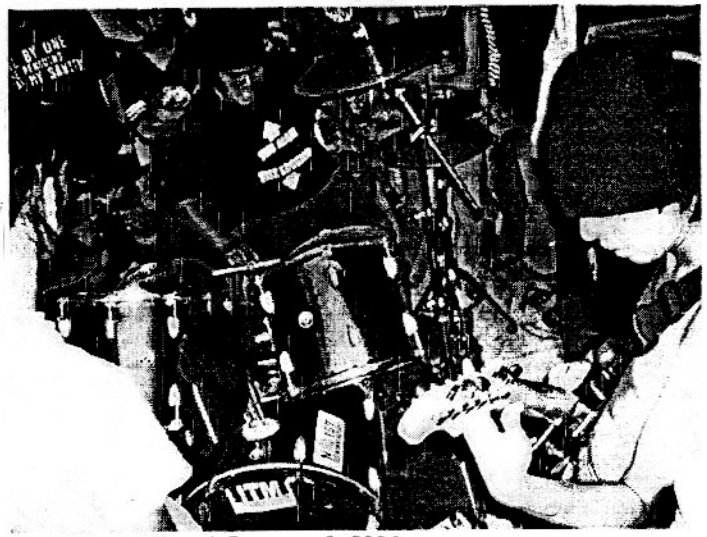
< 80 mls placebo group | 39 | 45.8±2.6

Treatment of Patients Complaining of Menorrhagia with Mefenamic A

placebo cycles and two mefanamic acid treatment

beginning with onset of menses and continuing until symptoms disappear or end of menses whichever is less

DOWN FROM THE WOUND



Roel Mores' Rural Carnage 3, 2006

unlike most of the brutal death metal bands in the philippines, you don't have that much gore oriented themes and lyrics and are much more into reality based shit and hypocrisy and other crap we experience in this 3rd world hellhole we call our country... any comments on this?

Because for us this is a very interesting topic though we are not against gore themes.

I understand you had some problems with former bassists, but right now the 3 piece is fucking perfect... but, if you can get any bassist from any band in the world, dead, alive, retired or otherwise to play in dftw, who would it be and why?

We don't look to any person that we wanted to play bass with us. Any one could be a candidate to become our bass player as long as that he is at the same shit and wanted to do the same thing with us.

how did you get into metal? tell us about your first albums and gigs and bands that inspired you to play music, aside from the mighty devourment and disgorge?

Oh man I can't remember my first metal album, there are lots of them hahaha but before I discover Devourment and Disgorge I was enjoying to listen bands like Obituary, Cannibal Corpse, six feet and many more. The first gig I attended was in Olongapo of course, way back 1999 I think, it was not a pure metal show, it was a hardcore, metal and punk show. For the bands that inspires us to play music, hmm let me think, there are lots of them actually, I'll give you some of them, Pus vomit, Loss of control, religious nightmare, Defecated.... Etc...

will there be a US tour?? if somehow you can pick the bands can you give me a list of bands you want to tour with, and why

We hope so, hahaha we really want to tour US, Europe someday an South east Asia and Japan, that is if we will be given a chance to, hahaha!!!

Hmm let me think of the bands that we wanted to tour with, first of course Disgorge and Devourment, they are a fucking heavy influenc of us, Disavowed, I want to see Romain Goulon play live, he is fucking brutal and a sick ass drummer. Cryptopsy, Jeff loves cryptopsy a lot, Severed Savior, and more more more and more brutal bands.

do you still all hangout with the dudes from dissimulate and former members? and what's the band's favorite alcoholic beverage of all time? pick only one, man

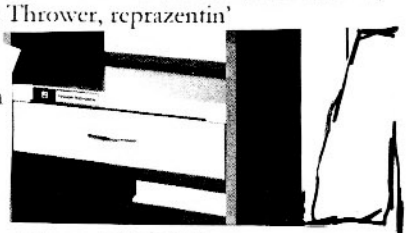
We don't usually hangout together with the guys from Dissimulate nowadays, It's because of the time becomes a bit tight since most of us goes to work. Well our favorite alcoholic beverage is the ultimate, mighty mighty sick ass Red Horse hahaha, I think you already know why? Hahaha

playlists, stuff you and the band are into right now?

Down from the wound – Agony through rituals of self purification
Disgorge – all albums

DFTW, Pus Vomit and Phlegm Thrower, reprazentin'

Devourment – 138
Disavowed – all
Cinerary – rituals of desecration
Cephalotripsy
Condemned USA
Infernal Revulsion
Jasad



I can't think more there are lots of them, hahahahah

all right man thanks for the interview! feel free to add anything, messages to all dftw legions, worldwide...

To all Down from the wound legions out there, the debut album is coming out very soon, you guys keep an eye for it (http:sevared.com), you can also check out our official myspace page at http://www.my . ace.com/downfromthewound

Hey Rallye Thanks for your time and effort with us, we really appreciate it, see you on May 5th, destroy Olongapo!!! Cheers to all!!!

Randyl Manglicmot / 107 Ladao St. Central / San Marcelino, Zambales 2207 Philippines / Randyl_dftw@yahoo.com

Cavite is well known for crime, drugs, loose women and metal, and somewhere deep in the ghettos of Pag-asa reside their best kept secret: Nuclear Punishment - reppin' for the southern chaos. Initiate Order 66, get their CD and the upcoming 4 way split from take 4 and take cover. Here's the renegade squad of Coni, Rommel and Metal Mike (direct from a transmission from the kingdom of Saudi Arabia) for interrogation:

what's going on in the nuclear punishment camp right now? what happened to mike?

Coni • Hell-O to you Rallye and all the kids in the whole wide world! The Nuclear Punishment Army is quite doing ok as far I see... Mike, our bassist and founding member recently finished Architecture so he left to get more experience in Dubai with his sisters and bros for his shit or somthing. I guess its kind of weird playing without someone who w .. a cornerstone in the foundation of the band. Still, mike wanted us to go on further and still make brutal music. Mike wanted us to take Jorel, a friend that we knew was great on guitars, but he just got too hooked up with fatherhood coz his girl just had a baby. By then We were lined up for the Aural Massacre 9 at Olongapo last March 31, and time was limited to only a week so we convinced Pao's bro Tatoy to play bass for The show… it went preety well, so for now we consider tatoy as the bass player of the band…

As for the Other Generals of the N.P.Army, Pao is now busy with other bands, Romel is still a Contact center metal representative, John on the other hand is busy with slacking and enjoyin time with stuff. As for me, I'm just waiting for some bitch to fuck hahaha nah.. im looking for a job right now and I guess I have to lay off smoking pot too much. We recently recorded 5 new songs for the Take4Collective 4way split with Isvarah, Prayer of Endurance & Forgiveness Denied. We got some songs pending coz mike just left and everyone is busy with work and stuff and if we have the chance to practice we have to teach the new guy, tatoy, for some of the licks. As for now playin and making new songs are the battle plans for 2007.

Mike • Im here at Dubai my friend.. Im currently researching for a new weapons of mass destruction and im planning to join Hesbola or/and Other terrorist group. Anyway, im comming back to termulate our scene again maybe a year or year and a half. Im just waiting for the great slayer to play at dubai desert rock 2008 and i'll go home.

Rommel- we are still trying to figure out how to pull out new fresh shit to offer to the u.g./h.c. community we recorded 5 new songs it was a great experience but were not that satisfied our goal is to offer cool fucked up tunes every release we have 3 new tracks that we wanna play at our show and see how people react. as for mike ye heard the guy we will wait for him, rene sancho mike's replacement for now is doin' a good job filling up for mike.

you recorded at Macoy's earbender studios, what can you say about the experience? are you satisfied with the results?

Coni • Yea, we recorded the 5 songs there. Macoy is an old friend of the band way way back. He was an old skating buddie, we also used to jam to a lot of Heavy Metal songs back mid 90's. He's an old metalhead friend so I guess he knows what we want to produce with the recording. The Experience of recording there was kinda different from the Aura of sound Creations. They even had a veranda, that every time my weed was wearing off id puff some before going back to the studio! hehehe.. Every now and then when we get tired, Macoy would show us some Porn and shit he's been into. It was like hanging-out with an old friend. Recording the shit we did and just watch some filthy porn and metal videos, That was the scene there every time we went…

He was cool enough to teach us some shit and he made us feel we have to give the best to get the best result possible.. I shot some vodka, and smoked weed To numb my throat.… as for satisfaction… it was just the 2nd time we recorded in a real recording studio so I guess the result is better than the last EP. Although he didn't have the same sound of the guitars from the last recording, he was cool enough to get the greatest possible sound of the Nuclear Punishment Army guitar works. All in all we are satisfied with the record and up o now I still love listening to it. Guess after that, we'll be recording

our next batch of songs there too and by that time, we'll have much experience to dish out more brutal shit.

Mike • For me, Nicely done of course! Mccoy was great and also a great experience for us. it was fun

Rommel - that guy does a great job, everytime we stepped in his domain it's like fun ,porn, and metal definitely we will comeback there and do our new stuff he offers good bargain if we you know, lack sufficient funds. Hehehe

being from Cavite can you say that your environment there influences your lyrics and music? what can you say about the music scene there?

Rommel-for me no our music is influence by bands and musicians we adore and listen to come and think of it we fuckin influence each other on what type of songs were gonna do next. cavite scene is full of young rakistas you know, we have yfc sin and other cool punk h.c. bands here that's keeping it raw and real to save our scene here a bit from rock n roll dreamin pussies,

Coni • Cavite is one fucked up place... you got Drugs and Guns galore here. Metamphetamines are as common as hot hot juicy Pussies. i think 90 or 80% of the assholes here did and still do drugs. Some parts of Cavite also have this cowboy way of living. Some still have M-16 and as they call it "Mahahaba"... some nites you'll hear some Rounds fired... but not that often like back in the 80's and 90's that they would fire rounds to the tune of some disco beat... as for the Music scene I hate to admit it but some kids are in it just for kicks like the latest fads and crap. Like in some Parts. Some kids just love moshing but not into the music itself and some fucks that aren't really interested, goes to shows just to pick fights just to show how damn macho they are. Well enough of the pussies!

your full length cd was released by Bryan of Avoid Fate, is it a separate label from Take 4? how's it working with Bryan?

Coni - Yes, Avoid fate is not affiliated with Take4Collective... but then the people behind those labels are friends and all are active in the Hardcore/Punk scene. Avoid fate was this label by Brian and Leds. Brian approached us after some time after the first recording at Soundcreations. We got the raw data but it wasn't yet mixed coz we don't have any money. So Brian agreed to pay for the mixing and the release. HE was cool enough to make some Covers and Lyric sheets for the production but I guess some things happened and Brian was preoccupied with PETA... with that the production of the CD was in a halt. Without communication we decided to make bootleg copies of our CD to sell and trade with bands at shows. It was kinda funny, coz we had to bootleg our own CD... hahahhaha but we still give thanx to Avoid Fate for the time and help with financial shit.

There is also this side of the scene here that is Brutal... Annually there is a metal Fest in a remote area of cavite called Rural Carnage. The Fest is organized by Metalhead Roel Mores. He invites metal kids from around places and yes he keeps the line up brutal. The fest also caters to some Hardcore/punk bands. He has this great idea of bring in the HC/Punk kids and the Metal heads together in one event. Also there was metal shows in Maragondon organized by COrix of No bullshit zine. But now I guess the maragondon metal shows is put in hiatus coz corix is working now in Saudi... maybe when he comes back. There is also an Annual event for Hardcore/punk kids called the Cavite Hardcore Fest. The Fest was in full swing for 3yrs but the last fest was shutdown for some shit misunderstanding with the club and the organizer. There are countless shows everywhere in Cavite but I really don't go to crappy shows so I can't say much about that... So in general the scene here in Cavite is flourishing and the Brutal Metal scene is crushingly deviating from the trendy crap. Lot of Great Bands and friends.. we love Cavite! I especially love the Smokes and cute Lil gurls to defile.

you've played everywhere from Olongapo to Batangas to Cavite and QC, what are some of the best gigs / best crowds you've played in? any crazy shit that happened on the road?

Coni • Yea we've been to places... we love playing so every time we get invites we really try our best to cum. there have been plenty of shows that kinda stuck with me and the one that really did was the Olongapo scene when we 1st played there with the Youth For Crust kids at the 2nd Aural Massacre. We didn't had any acquaintances there but the guys from Down From the Wound and Dissimulate welcomed us with open arms. The YFC kids even met some Girl, Gina was her name, who was cool enough to buy us a case of red horse and nuts. She even offered a place to stay. Wow! and the venue was really awesome, it was an old condemned building with only the facade still standing. The inside was really torn down inside and the bar was the only thing making the place. The Crowd was cool, the Metal heads even cared to give us some shots with their alcohol and me being the only alcoholic of the N.P.A. kids i kinda drank the shots intended for em. The Place got wild every time a band played, the Olongapo kids are brutal, even gurls mosh and kick asses. It was great seeing new friends moshing to the songs of Nuclear Punishment and YFC. That for me is one of the best shows ever. All the Gigs of NP and YFC are memorable for me, and everytime I think back at the places I've been all I want is to come back there to brutalize the place all over again. I guess there are always crazy things that happen at every gig... like the time the YFC kids hooked up 2 girls at a show and we took them home. also this one time I took a girl home after the Vivisick gig. I wont mention some other gorev-ntures and names coz some of the band members of NxPx and YFC will be compromised... some of them have girlfriends and wives.

Mike • Olongap , Batangas, Q.C. Makati... Almost every gig. But my personal favorite was in batangas city (lions). Where everyone's throwing their chairs at our set. Damn that was one fuckin happy moment hehehe

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Rommel - 2004 batangas city lions was one of the best there were two hundred thousand moshing kids, that was cool hehehe, I never get disappointed whenever we go to 'gapo its always fun to be there and oh CAVITE hc fest2 was fun as well.

two of your members are straightedge, are there any conflicts when it comes to the other members' habits and lifestyles?

Coni: there is no problem with the sXe kids... I respect their choices and yea we are all friends so there is no problem. I don't force em to smoke weed and share a shot of my alcohol. They also respect me on my drinking habits coz they know im no dumb fuck drunk. I just get high and that's that. It's all about choices and my choice is to respect their choices. There is no fucking discrimination. Its what makes us deviate from stagnation. We respect Choices...

Mike • Hey, i was a straightedge before and then i became an alcoholic.. Later, i decided to go back being a straight edge again so 3 of us now are straight edge. Right? hehehe fuck it Anyway.. amazingly there's no conflict at all in fact, we shared our thoughts together everytime our good ole buddies wore on a drinking/drugs session. Its nothing at all we respect what they do as they respect us. Just plain old happenings.

Rommel - I don't do drugs smoke or drink thing is I don't wanna be tagged as sxe. i just do my thing and we just respect each others view on doin that kind of shit, there's absolutely no conflict.

give us your most recent playlists / stuff you're into right now.

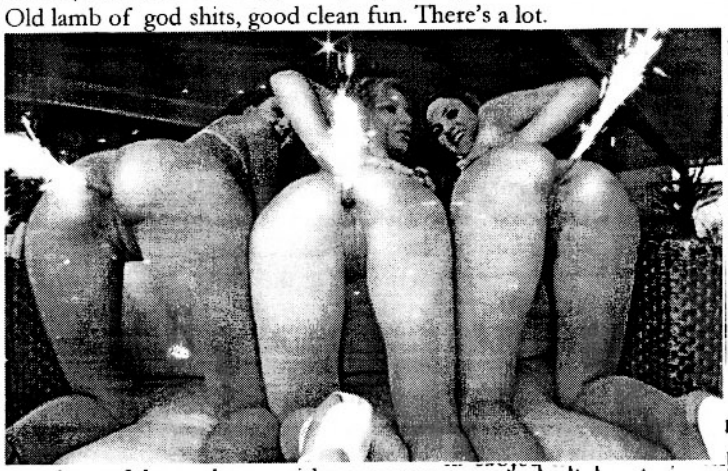
Coni• Currently I've been into a lot of fast musick but still i love to listen to crap id always listen to

•Necrophagist-Onset to putrefaction/Epitaph
•Pig Destroyer-Prowler in the yard
•Catharsis-Samsara/Passion
•Decapitated-Nihility
•The Red chord-Fused Together in Revolving Doors/Clients
•The Dillinger Escape Plan-Calculating Infinity
•Cannibal Corpse-kill/the bleeding
•Beneath the Massacre-Mechanics of Dysfunction
•FlatTbush-Smash the Octopus
•Good Clean Fun
•Alice in Chains, T.V.J., Alkaline Trio,, Tool and other make out tunes with your girl.
•DFTW, Dead Ends, L.O.C., RxNx and other bootlegged Pinoy Brutal shit

Mike• Right now im listening to these greats: Pyrexia, Origin, Divine emperor, Deicide (Kickkss asss), Cryptopsy, Decapitated, the redchord, Erectus (yung pinoy), From the shallows, Necrophagist (walang kamatayan), Beyond the sixth seal (Red chord combo), the burning issue (trash metal), metallica (master of puppets), Disavowed, Beneath tha (Virginia) massacre, Birds of prey (eto brutal puta Testament meets Grind), And Good clean fun

Rommel - to be honest this is my fave part of the inty, im into necrophagist {ol uv us are into it} mastodon{leviathan, blood mountain} nasum{RIP} isis, origin, sin, beneath the massacre, loc pig destroyer, Hendrix shit, isvarah, the end, cannibal corpse{kill}, decapitated{nihility], the red chord, sky chuch{urge}, death by

stereo{ABALOS CREW}, burst[origo], dragon fuckin force hehehe. Old lamb of god shits, good clean fun. There's a lot.



members of the nuclear punishment army

are you still active with YFC and your other bands? what keeps you occupied when not playing/jamming with NP?

Coni: Yea im still with the Youth For Crust Kids. I love playing Fast shit with old friends. every time YFC plays, I feel like it was the ist day we Played at our bankrupt friend's house. It's always 2003. Drunk with gin and Redhorse, and always High with Marijuana and such. right now I am settin my mind to get a job, hopefully as soon as you 'r reading this..We try to hang-out, watch DVDs, listening to shit, watch me drink beer and have good conversation every time we can… we don't want this thing to be obligational… we are all in it to play brutal musick as always, its our Passion! As for the other guys in NP… Romel is having a Crash course at Fetal Abortion. John and Paolo is still with Feud. Mike is… Hell! fuck mike! Haha

your thoughts on the current situation of the Philippines - cops, the election, problems and money issues, etc. - be honest and don't pull any punches, he he...

coni• Fuck cops!!! And One big Buttfuck to the Whole System!!! Dammit I still cant get my N.B.I. clearance coz of some cops arrested me back in 2000 for some dope that wasn't mine, they fucking planted it. Up to now I still go to hearings just to show I'm a good citizen and yet 6 yrs have passed and nothings happening. Fuck those cops!!! Why can't they let kids have fun. I still can't get a decent job. Those fucking cops are just fucked up like their superiors and the government that wont let us set up gigs.

Voting?... I hate voting… coz its always between a giant douche and a turd sandwich… I've seen past elections and nothing really changes for the better. Politics is just business nowadays. They just want to earn more fucking money… speaking of w/c… yea I got really bad shit with money… I don't like it that much but fuck every one needs money to live in the real world. Every time we go out to play the problem was always money. I guess that's why some of us got jobs to make ends meet and fuel this passion of ours.

Mike• I'LL FO!. VOTE MANNY PACQUAIO!! FUCK YOU ANTI-ANTIGOVERNMENT PEOPLE, If metal is evil, so is the government. EVIL RULES! hahaha (just kiddin)

Rommel-money runs everything as I see it politics, cops, church ill just piss my self more if I comment more on this issue for that nuff ed

thanks for the interview - shoutouts, shameless plugs etc!

Coni• Thanx to you, Rallye and scrawlshop for taking interest at the band and for the intie. Thanx to our families and to everyone that in one way helped us and supported us in every gig we went to… You make the scene more worthwhile!

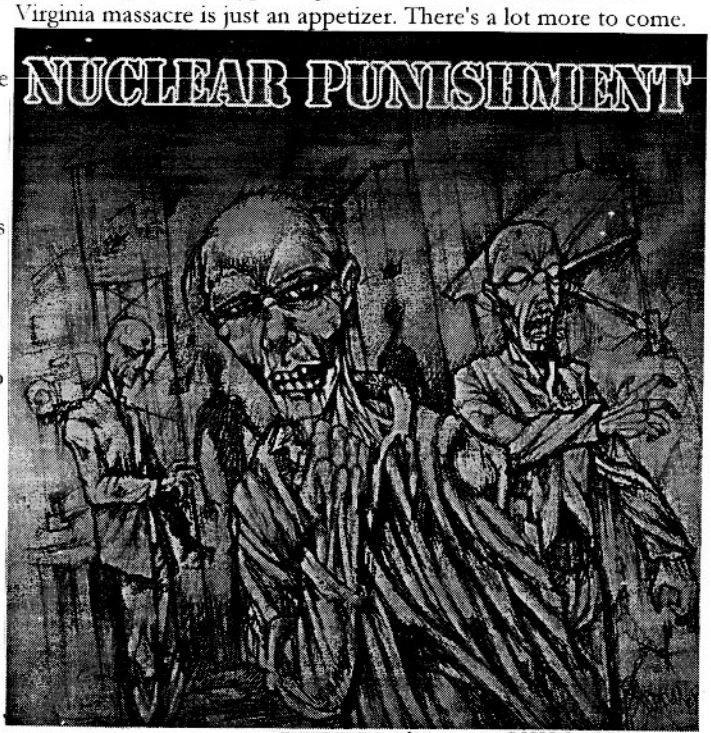
Shoutouts to our friends: The Take4Collective Crew, Youth For Crust, Feud, Isvarah, ByStorm, Sauna, Religious Nightmare, Aggressive Dog Attack, Loss Of Control, Forgiveness Denied, Play, Chokecocoi, KillRatio, Toxemia, Vex, Jaimie PhlegmThrower, PusVomit, The Beauty Of Doubt, Half the Battle, Dance Of Decline, AgeOfDecomposition, Richard Collier, LastDayOfJune, Censorshit, SA17, below, An2+Decrusted, Hampaslupa+coi, Macoy+Earbender+Sin+DeathByStereo, Badburn (who was cool enough to let us play at Purple haze on my birthday), Drop and the whole Cavite City Scene with all their orgs and collectives who set up gigs.

The whole Olongapo Metal scene and the individuals who make up Aural Massacre, Deney+Jason, Drastic Intent, Powertools, Forest trolls, Defecated, Down From The Wound, Downgrave, Dissimulate and those who shared booze and smoke everytime we play there. Mimon Alfonso for Joining us on almost every out of town show we play to. Roel Mores of Tripalium Zine and Rural Carnage Metal Fest, Joseph of Incidental Afterthought Zine, Corix of Nobullshit zine. S.O.L.(Ger), Vivisick(jap), Community Trust(jap) for touring here. Lastly, theYFC+NuclearPunishment family/crew for making this trip worthwhile.

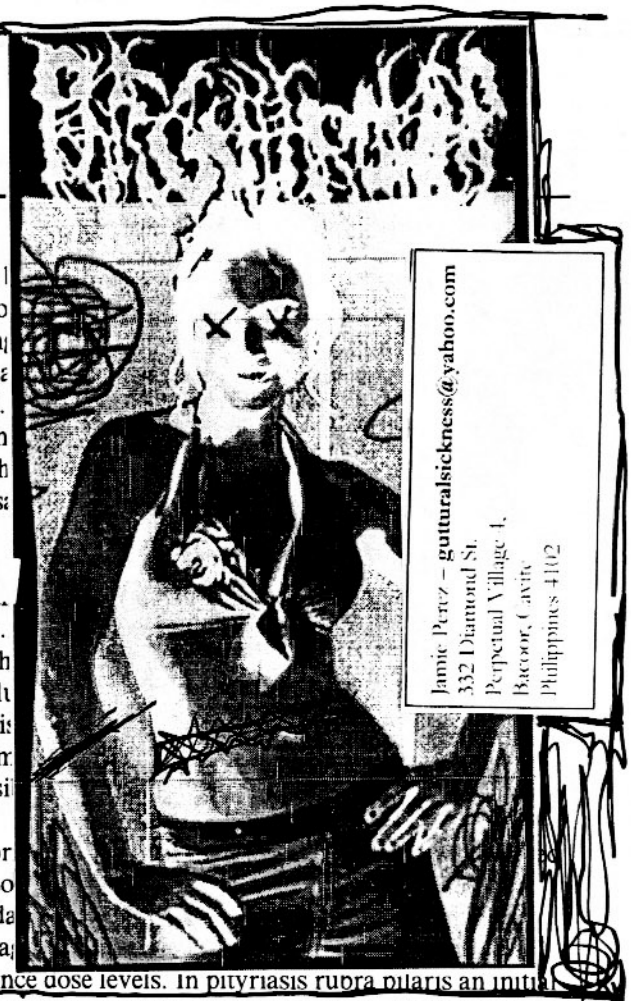
Watch out for the 4way split of Nuclear Punishment, Isvarah, Forgiveness Denied, Prayer Of Endurance from Take4. www.myspace.com/takefourcollective

Also watch also for the release of Down From The Wound's CD on Sevared http://www.sevared.com

mike• I'll see you soon Rallye-gious nightmare! Thanks man and thank you guys for supporting the scene and Fuck You Bush! Virginia massacre is just an appetizer. There's a lot more to come.



myspace.com/nuclearpunishment



Jamie Perez – gutturalsickness@yahoo.com
332 Diamond St.
Perpetual Village 4,
Bacoor, Cavite
Philippines 4102

I got into Phlegm Thrower the same way I did with DFTW and Pus Vomit (who will be on the next issue of the zine): through Roel Mores' Rural Carnage, where tons of great underground bands pop up every year. There's always some sick humor and nasty porngrind inside jokes the band incorporates in their music and imagery, so what better way to know the fuckers behind this than to interview them for the new issue. Hehe…

Hey man what's up. the 6 way split is fucking awesome - how did show me your tits records contacted you for the cd? Are these all new songs? **Tantaritas:** Hey man what's up? Everything is fine here concerning Phlegm Thrower. We're ejaculating some new songs (2 are almost finished) for the split with Smallpox Aroma. Gis from Magistral Flatulence (and label-owner) just got in touch through our Myspace page where he heard our song "Pancit Eating Mader Humper" from our 2nd demo [Premature Ejaculations]. He came up with idea of doing a 6way split, and of corpse we said yes. The songs included in that split are actually finished versions of the bonus tracks from Premature Ejaculations. Bukakkeman: **Hallo! Hallo!**

Southern loser seems to be hate songs against a homo meth addict in your area, while premature ejaculations seems to be about double fisting and fucking while listening to goregrind… uhh, am i correct? Tell us about the stories behind those two releases and the good/bad times while recording them?
Tantaritas: Utter revulsion to those Cock-sucking Backtabbers/Meta fags inspired us to write "Southern Loser". It's enjoyable to play songs that are bursts of detestation, porn/gore and of corpse injected with sick sense of absurdity... He, he, he… The tracks on "Southern Loser" will be on the 3-way split with Septic Chyme and Exophotic Goiter. We're still looking for labels to help us release this shit. Oh I almost forgot, we recorded those 12 tracks within 5 drunken days! Ha, ha, ha! Even Uldacorix of Toxemia and Kapitan Anto of Decrusted did some vocals and guitars on some tracks. (>_<)
As for "Premature Ejaculations", the overall production is much improved. The Guitar sounds are better and more bludgeoning as well as the drum sound compared on what we have on "Southern Loser". We're persistently pushing ourselves forward to make ourselves better. We've grown so much from that first demo "Southern Loser". Listening to that demo is hard sometimes because how bad I think we sound back then. Ha, ha! People seem to be digging our newest shit and it's amazing to get such a positive response. (>_<) We have recorded a few things after "Premature Ejaculations" for various splits and Cumpilations.

The 6 way split isn't the only new release right? You've got the up-cumming split with Motherpig and then Smallpox Aroma. What can you say about both of them?
Tantaritas: We recently recorded 8 new songs that will end up on a split Tape with Bosnia's Motherpig and will be released by Show Me Your Tits Records again. As for the Split with Smallpox Aroma, we recently did ejaculating 2 new shits. We're all very excited about it and are looking forwards to it though! We haven't confirmed any deals with labels yet, although some labels have shown some interest. Any interested though get in touch with us! Motherpig is a one-man project that plays crusty grind punk I heard some of Motherpig's ejaculation at Myspace and I was impressed by it. Smallpox Aroma is great too! Loved the gut turning vocals, perfectly fitting for their Goregrind musick! They are definitely bands to keep your eyes out. We have actually only 2 releases out at the moment: split cd with Kunt Destroyer (Parkinson Wankfist Pleasures) and the 6 way split (SMYT Records). We still haven't got the 3 way split with Septic Chyme and Exophotic Goiter released. ☹ Like what Bukkakeman have said, all three of us are broke right now. So if by any chance there's a rich widow or bored housewives with extra cash reading this and are crazy enough to fund some shit for us, we'll be more than willing to submit ourselves to them as sex slaves.

4. Is it true that you started out as an 8 piece? I have the southern loser CD it says so 8 members, can you tell us about the first line up members? **Tantaritas:** Ha, ha shit no. The other sickos just contributed some vocals and shit on "Southern Loser". We're good buds so we decided to put them on Phlegm Thrower's CD. He, he, he… Marco, Louie and I are responsible of doing all PxTx ejaculations. Louie left the band to focus on Pus Vomit. Now we got Brian AKA Bukkakeman on guitars. ^^
Bukakkeman: What? And all this time I thought you guys were an 8 piece. You fucking liars! I hate you!

5. Do you have plans on playing live with a drum machine or perhaps a hired drummer? (Maybe while showing porn or sickness vids)
Tantaritas: There have been time when we'd talked about ejaculating live using a drum program, but we don't want to give too much away right now, you won't have to worry about that issue for much longer, and that's all I'll say for now, Phlegm Thrower is about murder weak asses soon! ☺ We know the sound we want and sometimes it is impossible for a human drummer to play certain songs. And besides, It's much faster to make all the music

People see certain words and they start jumping to conclusions, like the word "ejaculation" for instance, and they just automatically think, "Oh, these fuckers are maniac " Of corpse we are. I mean, just because there's an image of a double fisting in the song does not mean the song is all about fucking. We even got tracks entitled "Baby Elephant" and "Feeling BF", I think it's kinda unusual for a grind band to have these kind of song titles... Ha, ha, ha!

ourselves, using a drum program. Having a real drummer would be great, but as it stands now, I guess Phlegm Thrower would stick on the thought of using drum programming.

Bukakkeman: If Robocop can play drums then we'd probably hire him.

Guest Editorial

6. Aside from Katrina Halili right which other local sluts that Phlegm Thrower wants to date romantically... and then double fist and double penetrate later on ? **Tantaritas:** Elizabeth Ramsey and Whitney Tyson. **Bukakkeman:** I'm willing to change my surname to Barretto if ever Gretchen wants to hook up with me. He, he...

7. How do you guys get together and jam/write songs/record, and how often, since y'all live in different parts of Cavite?

Tantaritas: I think that the Phlegm Thrower's process of ejaculating songs is similar like in other bands... He, he, he... **Bukakkeman:** Mr.Katay or Tantaritas decompose drum tracks then they give it to me. I then do my guitar thing then send the instrumentals back to them for phlegm spewing and additional mutilations. Occasionally the guys experiment with sounds and other musical influences to come up with full tracks on their own

8. Among the bands in the 6 way split, who do you like best? Are you in contact with any of them? **Tantaritas:** Most definitely SATSUGAI! These sickos got shitloads of killer grooves and guttural vocals and I fuckin' love it! Unfortunately not all of them, I am only in contact with Satsugai and Malignant Germ Infestation. **Bukakkeman:** I totally dig Epileptic Fistfuck.

9. Please list down each member's annoying habits, pet peeves, weird hobbies and tastes in women, special trivia, etc.

Bukakkeman: Tantaritas loves to scratch his balls then smell his fingers afterwards. He seems to have a fetish for morenas with huge tits. Mr. Katay likes playing with his nipples, keeping them hard while stroking his goatee. They both like sniffing armpits. He, he... As for me... I'm just a prisoner of love. He, he... (Bilanggo) "Palimos ng pag-ibig"

10. Word association list:

rene requiestas: original mr.suave. ang ganda mong lalake! Retch In Piss Dido

johnny delgado: pinakamanyak sa bad bananas

romy diaz: hari ng halakhak. bwa, ha, ha! Cancer sa dila

paquito diaz: Bigotecore. Ama ni Joko (yun sumupsop sa utong ni Jessa)

rural carnage: The Godfather

red horse: Good accompaniment to a hardcore sex

pancit canton: Synonym for Cancer

bad movies: The Leather boys – Club roman

local bad movies: Apoy sa Dibdib ng samar with MARK LAPID(?)

cychategod: story of the eye. New Orleans. Man is too ignorant to exist.

devourment: Baby killer!!!

pungent stench: Just let me rot!

cubao: Bodega.

cavite: Alpombra, corduroy, dambalasik eh!

bonghits: MIKE GORE

lynyrd skynyrd: southern boys

olongapo chicks: Americunts

manila / quezon city: D' Boss/Pegasus

Brian Castillo **bricazgrind@yahoo.com**
70 Mascardo St.
Poblacion, Kawit, Cavite
Philippines 1101

quiapo porn central: Bakbakan sa supa bid soper seks featuring the zapote girls and tusok

Show us your tits records: Fucking great DIY label from France

davao brutal troops: Cool motherfuckers!

chick's pubes: I liked them shaved but not everything shaved. Hehe!

sevared: remains

the manong: drunk bastard!

2007 elections: crap

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6, 7] Abnormalities in liver fu

11. Thanks for your time man. Thanks for the goregrind cds too! Plug and promote your new and upcummin' releases:

Tantaritas: Please check out http://www.myspace.com/phlegmthrower for all the latest info. Everyone get ready for the Full length of Human Mastication and DF'TW! Thanks for the support man and good luck with your zine! And also, prepare for the new Phlegm Thrower materials. He, he... It'll make you slap your grandma!! **Phlegm thrower100@yahoo.com.ph**

IN DARK PURITY

No bullshit, straightforward and uncompromising, IN DARK PURITY has been a staple zine for quality brutal death metal and the extreme music underground scenes for years now, and it has continued to support local and foreign bands by producing quality issues with good professional writing and layouts. It simply fucking destroys and without IDP together with Guttural Sickness and Tripalium and other metal zine hordes, I don't think the local scene won't be as brutal and sick. Here's a chat w/ ALEX to talk about recent stuff and his views regarding different topics, as well as his overseas experiences seeing killer bands – check this out! http://geocities.com/indarkpurity

hey alex what's up? tell us about the new issue of IDP zine which was just released recently?

Hail Scrawlshop Zine! All is sick and brutal in the IDP swamp! The fifth issue features interviews with Archaic Argot, Bloodshedd, Brimstone In Fire, Death After Birth, Disconformity, Genital Grinder, Human Mastication, Inhuman Dissiliency, Infected Malignity, Kronos, Malignancy, Paganfire, Resurrected, Vomit Remnants, and Waco Jesus. It's got the mandatory reviews of course. I killed the "I Am A Whore!" section in this issue 'cause scandals are everywhere! I'll come up with something on the next issue. The artwork is done by Arif Suhaimi from Singapore. He is also the vocalist of Flesh Disgorged who did a Split CD with our very own Human Mastication which was released by Sevared Records from New York. The artwork is sick as fuck I decided to press shirts for it! It's pressed on two versions: white and red.

Alex with Flo Mounier

you've gone abroad to experience massive metal events in asia and the US, how was the whole experience? and you've got pics to prove this on your site too.

It was absolute brutality! I was able to attend the "Hymns Of Disembowelment" with Disgorge, Dawn Of Azazel, Lacerate, and A Good Day For Killing in Bangkok, Thailand. "Cryptopsy US Summer Tour 2006" with Skinless, Suicide Silence, Light This City, Too Pure To Die, and Nights Like These. "Bloodletting North America Tour 5" with Odious Mortem, Decrepit Birth, Vile, and Deeds Of Flesh in New York City. It was awesome to see all these bands live. Disgorge, Cryptopsy, and Decrepit Birth's set was fucking crushing! I must say though that meeting my long time contacts in person was the highlight of it all. Meeting Danny Nelson from Malignancy was killer! He was even the one who spotted me at the bar and he called out my name. What a cool motherfucker he is let me tell you that. If you are reading this, Danny. I haven't forgotten the beer I owe you! Hahaha! I'm sure you and Ed Talorda from Disgorge would get along right away. He's a fucking stoner! Snootch to the nootch! Hahaha! His relatives are from Las Piñas City. What a small world, eh? I got to meet Will Rahmer from Mortician and Ross Dolan from Immolation. I got party with fellow Devourment fans Anthony, Lou, Matti, and Mike from Vomitous, Manne from Degrade, and Rob and Don from Digested Flesh. I also got to meet Ross from Immolation and Will Rahmer from fucking Mortician! Killer!

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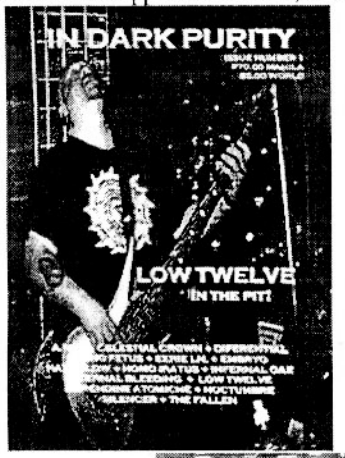
do you think that with preparation and a good budget we here in the philippines can also stage some really kick ass brutal shows? what do you think is lacking when it comes to setting up things like this?

Hell yes! If other Asian countries can pull if off, so can we! And I'm certain the turn out would be massive! In reality, the tough part would be the budget. Particularly with the airfare. If that is taken cared of, the rest would be easy to manage. These bands are not Metallica, if you know what I mean, some would only require a reasonable fee, a place to stay and have something to eat and drink, and they would play in backyards to bars! If ever Malignancy, Devourment, or Lividity tours Asia, I'm gonna do whatever I can to bring them down here! With the low airfares that are being offered these days, it's no longer impossible to pull off these bands if they hit Indonesia, Singapore, Malaysia, and Thailand!

what inspires you to continue releasing in dark purity in promoting sick and brutal local bands? what do you think of the local brutal death metal scene and how it compares to other scenes in asia?

Simple. My undying passion to support the music. I could confidently say that the local brutal death metal scene is getting sicker. Our bands are getting signed and distroed overseas and that is positive. Our bands could go head to head with the world, but the problem is that there is only a handful that collaborates with the local underground scene. Not to mention the international scene, and this is where we are ruthlessly beaten. I've had interest with a couple of local death metal bands, and I asked them how much their demo is, and where I could send cash for it. Guess what they told me? "You can download it from this link... and I could send it to your e-mail" I was disappointed. How would you support these kind of bands when they do not even want to promote themselves? Sometimes local bands tend to be so cult, man. It's difficult to get a hold of their material! Hahaha! Pathetic. Tell me, have you seen bands support other bands? Hell no! Unless they are in the line up you will never see them supporting other bands. There are a few bands that I know of that supports each other, the rest are being cult! I could go on and on, man. We have killer bands, but the support is weak!



IDP in New York with Jason from Skinless

among IDP's issues released, what can you say would be your most favorite issue and the most difficult issue to finish, and why?

I like each and every issue equally and could not pick one as a favorite. It was a bitch to finish the fifth issue because my computer crashed a lot of times and had to re-review a lot of material. That sucks!

how did you first got into metal? what were the first albums that got you hooked and set for life? and at what point did you realize that you can start a zine just purely for the love of underground music and sick extreme art?

I was into punk and hardcore, and I managed to get a hold of Metallica's "Kill 'Em All", and that changed my life. It was just fucking heavy! I played "Seek & Destroy" all day! Then one day, a friend of mine came over with a tape of Death's "Leprosy" and Obituary's "Slowly We Rot", and I was like "Putang inang yan!" and from then on, death metal became my passion. I found solace in death metal, and I couldn't get enough of it. I have always wanted to do a zine even back in 90's, but my ears were not that experienced at that time. If I would do a zine, I would like it to have integrity, and know what I'm talking about, not like a lot of fly by night zines, if you know what I mean. Then there was a time when printed zines were almost extinct, and thought that it was a sign for me to start one. I was like given a responsibility to keep this art alive. I love zines, I love metal, and I would like to do my part to support it. In Dark Purity Zine was conceived. I have been writing letters to bands, labels, zines, and artists ever since, and when I told them that I was starting out my own zine, they told me that I could count on their support.

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also you'd had some pretty sick artwork done on some issues and on your site, tell us about your guest artists and how you hooked up with them? I love artwork. It is a visual representation of the music. I have had the support of artists, Chad Ahier, Isa Pilapil, and Arif Suhaimi. I'm a fan of H.R. Giger, who isn't? It would be an honor to have his artwork on the cover of my zine, but that would be something that I couldn't afford. Hahahal Chad Ahier is a fan of H.R. Giger and his style is sick. I saw the "Edge", on his portfolios, and asked for his permission if I could use it as a cover for my third issue, and he agreed! Isa Pilapil is the guitarist of Demiurge and worked on the cover of End Of Man's EP, which is where I fell in love with her style. It's a combination of traditional and digital artwork. I asked her if she would be interested to do the cover, particularly "The Mananaggal." She gave "The Lady Of Edsa" an extreme make over! Hahahal Take a closer look at the artwork and there is a deeper meaning to it more than what it obviously suggests. Arif Suhaimi is the vocalist of Flesh Disgorged. I've known him through Rituals Of Self Purification" CD. Watch out for that!

can you give us a list of other music that you dig that is not metal or brutal slamming blasting stuff? how about local non-metal bands? I like Urbandub and Imago. "Runaway" and "Akap" are the best local non metal songs I have ever heard. This is destined to be a classic, for me at least. Lately, I have been into Sitti, I wish she would write more of her own material though. By the way, Chamber 69 has a new song called "Boso Nova." Hahahal

can you give us a list of other music that you dig? which skate icons do you look up to and what are your favorite skateboard companies and videos? I listen to acid jazz and classical music. Local non-metal bands? I like Urbandub and Imago. "Runaway" and "Akap" are the best local non metal songs I have ever heard. This is destined to be a classic, for me at least. Lately, I have been into Sitti, I wish she would write more of her own material though. By the way, Chamber 69 has a new song called "Boso Nova." Hahahal

apart from work and the zine do you still find time for skating? Oh man, I wish I still have the time and the guts to skate! I miss it! After I fell on my back, I had to take time off skating and I gained weight and next thing you know, I'm 30 lbs overweight! I used to be fearless doing tricks, but after my last injury, I got paranoid and I couldn't even ollie high enough to save my life! H.' aha! I'm old school when it comes to skaters. Natas Kaupas inspired me to skate. He ollies like a motherfucker! My favorite skate video is an old one as well, it was "Streets On Fire." I know I have a Betamax of it somewhere. For decks I like Santa Monica Airlines and Santa Cruz, for trucks I like Independent and Venture, I'm not really particular with wheels. I gave my last deck to my brother.

among your many interviews with bands, which ones are your favorites, ones that you think were the best, the most enjoyable ones, most informative and of course, the most time that took to get the answers back! I do not interview bands that I do not like so I enjoyed every single one that I conducted. Believe it or not, I got the snail mail interview from Nonoy from Paganfire after a year! Hahahal That was totally fucked up! I even scanned the envelope and showed it to him and both of us were laughing our assess off! It's an isolated case though. The letter got sent in error to Pasay City Post Office. This only shows that the local post office service is doing an excellent job. Better late, than never. Also, if you notice, I also interview the bands that I grew up listening to. If only Chuck Schuldiner was still alive...

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what for you is the most rewarding and enjoyable aspect of making issues of IDP zine despite the weird shit happening in the underground music scene and other minor problems every zine editor encounters?

I get a priceless feeling of fulfillment that I'm doing something to support the music I love.

since you live in the south / las pinas area tell us something about your place, do you know a lot of metalheads over there, how about the overall vibe, cops, bars etc?

Las Piñas, the city of love and progress. Hahaha! We get tourists because of the Bamboo Organ and Sarao, the jeepney manufacturer. If you need drugs and prostitutes, Pulanglupa and Zapote is the place to be. Jollibee, Zapote exclusively offers Jolly adult meals! Hahaha! There are lots of malls, bars, cheap beer houses around. What we don't have here is a bar that allows metal bands to play. We used to have one but its shut down. Fortunately, I've never had problems with cops. I got barangay complaints, though. Mainly because of throwing parties, death metal parties! My neighbors couldn't take the decimation. Hahaha! The last one was this Saturday with Roel from Triptalium Zine, Dondi and Christian from Brimstone In Fire, Jamie and Brian from Phlegm Thower, Marco from Pus Vomit, Tristan from Down From The Wound, and Gee from Human Mastication. Needless to say we were baked and fried. Other than that, I could say that our city is peaceful and safer compared to others. I know a lot of metalheads in Las Piñas but I'm not in contact with any band, though.

all right dude, please list your playlists, music, movies, stuff you're into etc. anything and everything - including your personally recommend stuff. Thanks for interview!

Horns up to Scrawlshop Zine! It was an honor, man. I appreciate the support! I have been relentlessly listening to Malignancy's "Inhuman Grotesqueries." Danny gave me an advance and its killer! It's going to be released on my birthday! That would be the sickest birthday present ever! Hahaha! Down From The Wound's "Agony Through Rituals Of Self Purification" is going to be out soon. This is fucking mandatory my friend. Absolute brutality! Death metal veteran, Brimstone In Fire is working on material so watch out for this one as well. Prepare to be fucking crushed! Support the underground scene!

...and excellent tolerance*

76%

very goo

a high success rate*...

metipranolol + butizide

single daily dose

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Therapie

'A clinically satisfactory lowering of blood
be achieved with ß-blockers alone, as also
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(H. Brunner, Therapiewoche 25 (1975) 4239)

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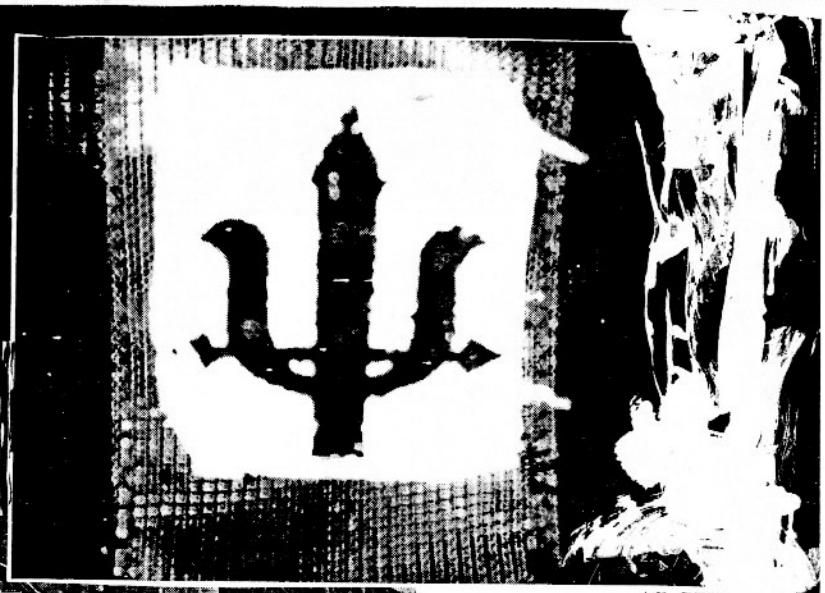
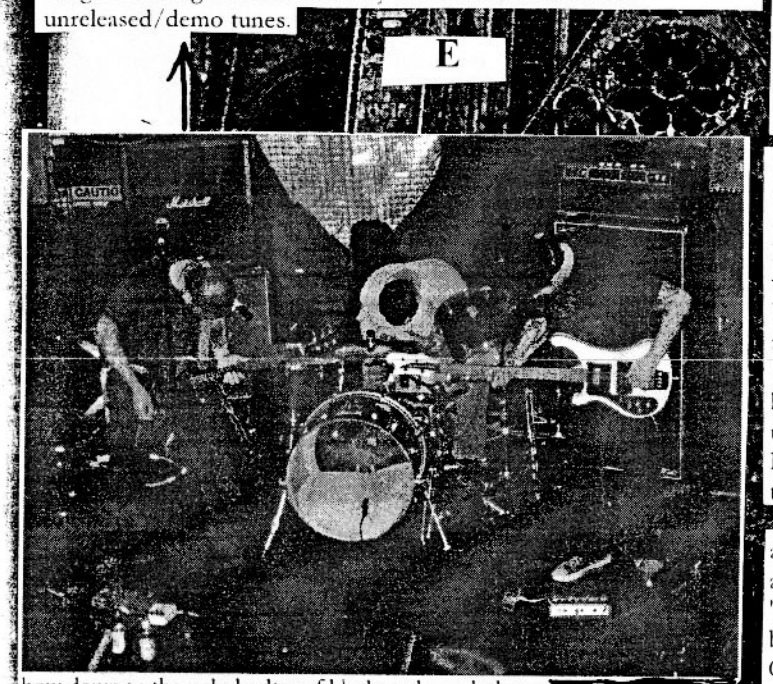
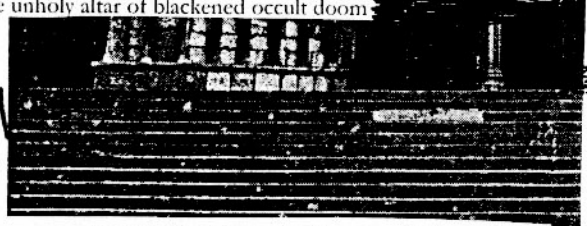


how's unearthly trance doing? I read that you're writing new material for the next record?

Ryan Lipynsky: Great! The playing is at a new level for us. We are in the writing phase for most of this year so far. We have 4 new songs completed and currently rehearsing and playing live. "The Scum is In Orbit", "Distant Roads Overgrown", "The Diseased and the Deceit", and the newest one "God Is A Beast". The album is scheduled to be recorded in October and by then we will have a monster on our hands. This is the first time that a UT record will have ALL new songs. Meaning we have officially recorded all of our old unreleased/demo tunes.



bow down to the unholy altar of blackened occult doom



when the blue vinyl copy of Unearthly Trance's "The Trident" arrived from the post office last year, the sunset was almost over by the time I got home. The needle hit the groove "Permanent Ice" started things off and f'n floored. Darkness fell, and the humid air and the shadows of crumbling old houses and huge mammoth trees of the street dissolved into the pitch black neighborhood of project 6... We spoke with vocalist/guitarist Ryan Lipynsky recently:

Royal Portal

you did the relapse tour last year with fuck the facts, facedowninshit and minsk, how was it, any crazy tour stories on the road?

R: It was great and bad. Great because we got to go to across the country again as it was a few years since we were there. But, we had to rent a van that cost too much for the amount of guarantees we got shit for. Basically in America not every city has a scene where a crowd comes out. And we had a lot of bands to cut the pie up with. But occasionally the most unexpected cities wind up being the best shows. Once crazy story was that Minsk and UT skipped a last minute booked show to carry on with our plans for our own version of "Fear and Loathing In Las Vegas". Ill leave it at that. Made the whole tour worth it! Facedownshit are badass too! Fuckthefacts are roadwarriors!

speaking of minsk how is it like working with Sanford Parker in the studio (as he's done both of your last two albums), compared to stephen o' malley who did SoSSoS?

R: Steven O'Malley only mixed the first record in one day. "Season..." was actually recorded by Bill Spearl @ ARTI in Long Island. Sanford Parker came to us and said let me record you guys...and now I cant really see using anyone else in the future.

how did relapse initially contacted you that led you to signing up with them? how's it like working with them so far?

R: Relapse does a great job with promotion and getting their shit out to the people. That is why we are on the label. Matt Jacobson approached us and we did a little negotiation and signed with Relapse as it was the best move for the band at the time. Our old US label "The Music Cartel" aka "TMC" dissolved and we needed something better in the states.

Of course all of this was also made possible by Lee Dorrian/Rise Above giving us his blessings to break the contract we had with them as he also felt it was the best move for us.

who among the relapse band roster are your favorites, and if you can resurrect any of their classic bands, who would it be and why?

R: Neurosis, Disfear, Facedowninshit, Minsk and of course High On Fire for the current bands. As for classics Disembowelment, Human Remains and I don't know.

coincidentally, this issue i'm doing also has ramesses who is also on the tribute cd, and mike williams from eyehategod who's one of your influences... what made you guys choose the song "shinobi" for the eyehategod tribute?

by J VOMIT

R: Shinobi was a song we talked about covering before this comp came around. We are all big fans of the first record and it was the first thing I had heard by them way back when it came out. It had an impact on me and shinobi was sincerely my favorite song off the first record. We got on the comp late and there was only a few songs left to choose from and luckily shinobi was still there!

you've done shows/tours with ramesses, (and electric wizard when they were still around) what's it like touring/playing with those guys, like, who among you can outdrink/outsmoke 'em (hehe)?

R: Mark and Tim are fucking crazy bastards but great guys. Jus from Electric Wizard is also a great guy to us and we used to hang out with him when he lived on Long Island a few years back after the Wizard broke up. Smoke brothers...
I think Mark and Jus can outsmoke just about anyone. Not sure if Tim smokes anymore. We could hang with those guys though for sure.

most of your lyrics are influenced by the occult, when i got the trident i was just totally smoking out and reading along while listening and there are lots of passages referring to numerical symbols, aiwass and the abyss, etc. how did you start getting into the occult and started applying it to unearthly trance and your other musical projects?

R: It all happened at the same time. It is in my nature. In the mid/late 90's I got into the occult and black metal. Doom as well... When I started a band with Jay in 2000 we wanted to make the heaviest, ugliest yet quality metal band we could. From there on things took on a life of its own in a way.
Seek and you shall find.

also, being from NY, does your area affect your overall sound and mood in any way? A lot of the other bands from NY (Brutal Truth, Immolation, Disassociate, etc...) have this distinct, dominating yet unexplainable sound...
R: Tough place to live and it's filled with people. We are more angry here. I'm getting angry just thinking about it.

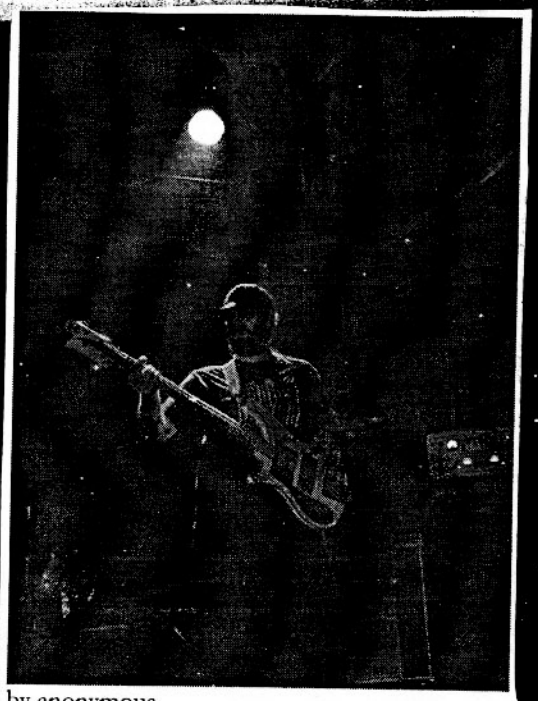
by nick sciacca

can you tell us about your label Humanless, and each of your following projects on your label: thralldom, villains, abandoner, the howling wind, etc. what extra releases of Unearthly Trance are still available?
R: Currently there are no extra releases available but there are some to come in the future. Check out our website for updates.
http://Humanless.blogspot.com

Humanless is the DIY cd/cdr label we do short run releases on. Most of the releases are our other projects that are more often experimental or overtly harsh.

Thralldom was the black metal band I did [rip] for off-and-on for almost 9 years.

by stephanie slabic

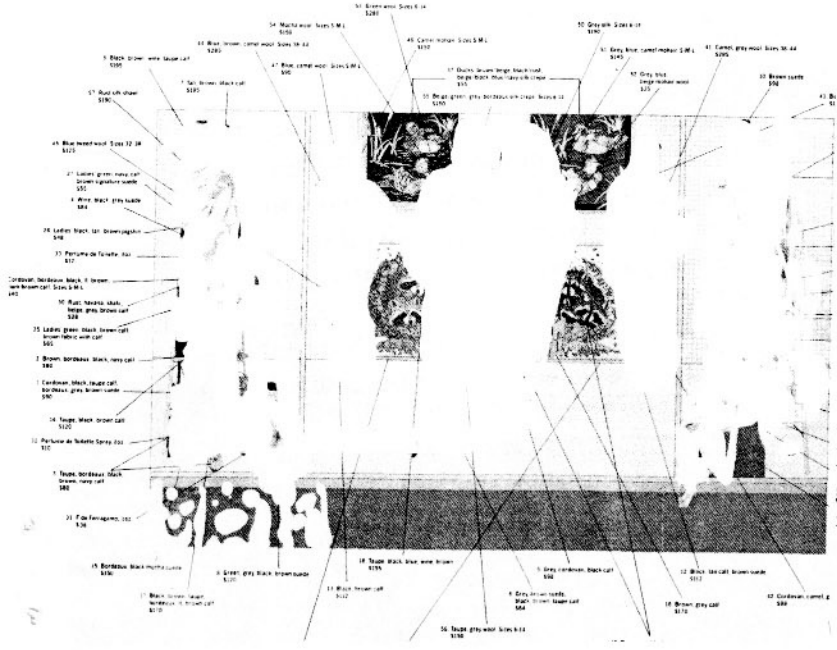


by anonymous

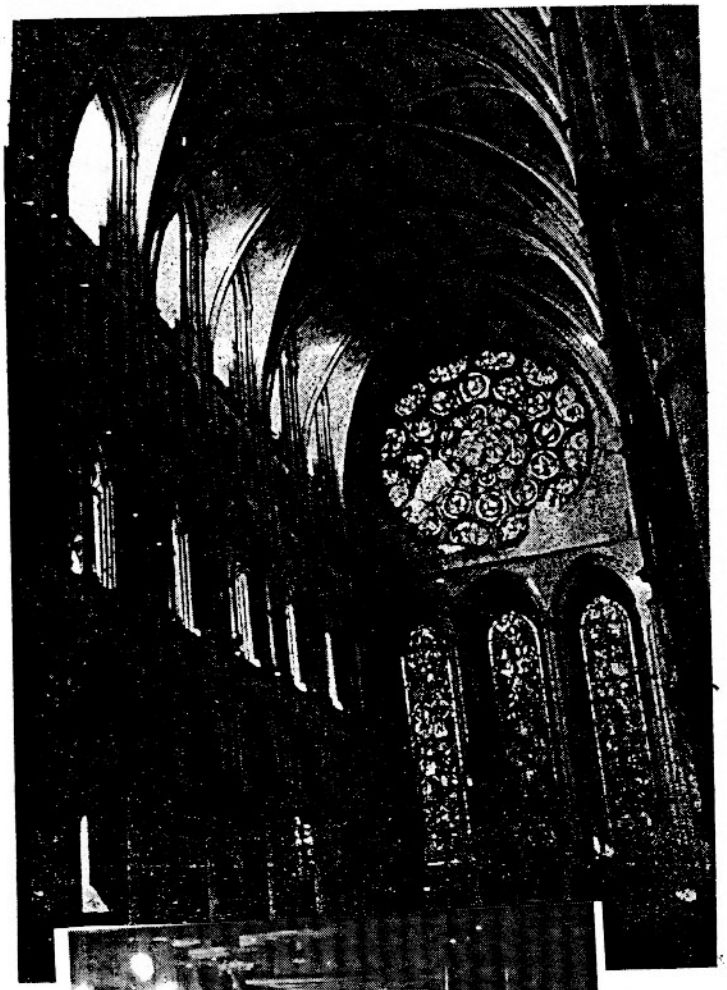
Villains is a current black/thrash/acid/punk band I've been playing in for the past few years. Recently, the Villains debut cd just came out on Aurora Borealis from the UK.

Abandoner is the noise project Jay and I do together along with other local noise musicians/friends. We always have new releases on the horizon.

The Howling Wind is my new black metal band I am doing with Tim from Parasitic[aka Parasitus Nex]. Its basically my continuation and exploration of the stuff thralldom did, but much more put together and solidified. We are about to record our first record. Its mostly written and we worked coast to coast trading tapes/mp3s writing stuff. Its coming along fucking great…The cd will be released on Profound Lore later in the year.



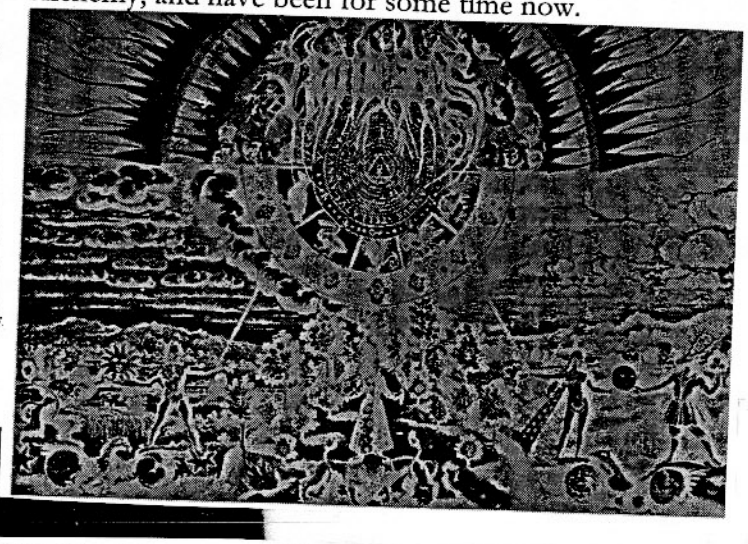
playlists, stuff you and the band are into right now:
R: Basically only old metal and a handful of new ones for me.. Music to me has been boring lately.
For me personally, I have been connecting with the band on a more lyrical approach with our new songs. I've been writing more personal yet specific new lyrics that are loosely based on a theme/"concept". Or at very least, a distinct mode of thought.
thanks for the interview, man. any things to promote, shoutouts?
R: Thanks for the the interview!! I really like coffee.
<u>word association list:</u>
om: the endless ocean..
melvins: timeless
integrity: holy terror
celtic frost: riffffffffffffffzzzzz
shrooms: explore
full moon: Under A..
brooklyn: N train
black metal: bathory
vintage effects pedals: expensive
caffeine: my best friend
sunn0))) amps: expensive
winter: Into Darkness
ramesses: cheeeeers
electric wizard: dopethrone
eyehategod: 'god
crowley: aha!
whiskey: wild tur-key
analog: is the best
vinyl vs. cd's: both
relapse: records
rise above: records
touring vs. local shows: touring!
NY alleys: smelly
gibson sg guitars: I only have one
favorite NY bar / beer/ drink: Currently: Brooklyn Pennant Ale '55



Ramesses is one of the zine's most favorite bands to smoke and get destroyded to, so I decided to remember them when I was reviewing the list of bands for the new issue. They fucking destroy and are much more doom metal rooted with harsher old school death style vocals as well. This is part 2 of the unholy triumvirate doom trio series. If you haven't gotten the ep or the 12" I encourage you to do so. Watch out for the DVD and Misanthropic Alchemy too. Here's a short chat with Adam:

how's it goin, man? you're about to do a European tour right now, will you be playing some of the new songs from your upcoming full length?

We are good, thanks! Really looking forward to touring 3 weeks with Unearthly Trance in September. Last time we toured together in 2005, we only reached Holland and Belgium in Europe. We can't wait to play in France Germany Belgium Netherlands Denmark Sweden Norway and UK - some live executions are well overdue for us! We will be playing tracks from Misanthropic Alchemy, and have been for some time now.



2. Your last tour was with Sourvein and Unearthly Trance, how was it, were you able to play in new areas and cities?

Both tours w[illegible]e great, and we especially like playing new places. The Ramesses Sourvein UK tour was our 1st headlining tour, and we were blown away by the support and feedback we had from those who witnessed the horror!

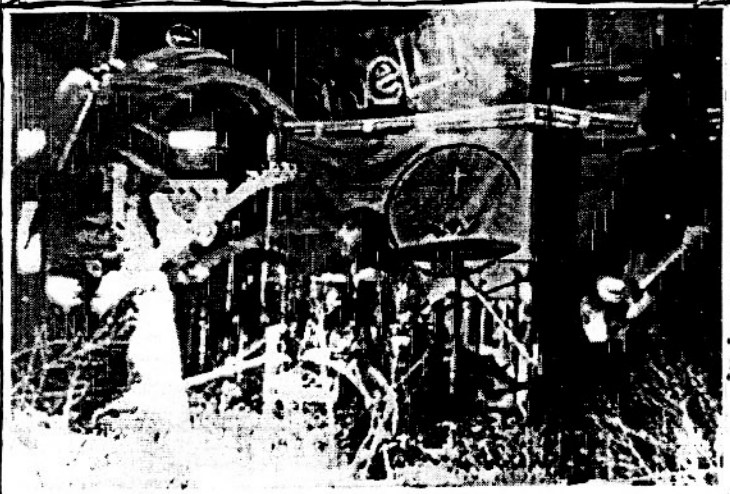
3. they say that "slow is the new loud". in the last 5 years or so, slow, downtuned, crushing metal with different influences have been well received by different audiences across the globe - what are your comments on this?

It sounds like its a trend? We know nothing about any current musical trends, we do what we do because that is natural to us.

G

4. coincidentally, I'm also interviewing Unearthly Trance and Mike Williams of Eyehategod for this issue. what can you say about the Eyehategod tribute and the song you chose to cover - "Lack of Almost Everything"?

It was an honour to be invited to be on the For the Sick tribute. We were keen to help in a small way, after Eyehategod lost everything in the hurricane horror. We chose Lack of Almost Everything because we love the track and thought it fitting! We recorded it live in a room above a cafe, vox and all, it was pretty riotous, puke inducing loud and low-fi. We had fun jamming it out a bit too of course!



5. I got your limited edition pic disk vinyl from Invada. I understand you'll be releasing the new album on special vinyl too. personally, do you guys prefer the sound and packaging of vinyl versus the CD format?

We like both but love vinyl! - Its a far better canvas/format for sound and artwork... We have big plans for the double LP release of Misanthropic Alchemy on Leafhound Records / Japan.

6. where do you guys usually get your inspiration in songwriting? does the atmosphere of your hometowns (London and Dorset) have a big factor in the band's mood and sound?

No, not really, apart from the obvious depressive nature of living in a tiny grim boring town with nothing to do. Its like an addiction. A mantra of existence. An essential part of having to live. Its natural to us. The sound and feel of Ramesses come from us vs. inevitability, we are tuned to the earth and jam profusely whenever possible.

7. nowadays how often does Ramesses get together and drink, jam and smoke? do you still have any day jobs or other things apart from playing in ramesses?

We go through phases of fighting and hating each other, so sometimes a get together is rare, other times we just get together to go vandalizing, as speech is no longer an option. At the end of a grim shift at the morgue we have to hold down day jobs as well as jam. That can sometimes prove difficult, of course, stupid consumption of the killer tweed is normal and constant for us all, so do please bear this in mind!

8. Years ago you jammed at Adam's backyard in massive volume and recorded the session as "bleach monkey" - can you tell us more about this, and are you planning to release this someday?

This was just a one off jam for a whole day...killer session indeed, but no plans to release this recording...

Tim Bagshaw, Sonic Guru Billy Anderson, Adam Richardson

Ramesses – The Tomb 12" picture disk track breakdowns:

1. The Tomb********
good new track, the midpaced droner crawls with a drugged out death wish, a depressing dirge ditty title track that starts the horror doomathon

2. Cult Of Cyclops********
Ramesses drowns you first then switches over to a slow, hypnotic droning clean vocal-led psychedelic part, much like a demented classic rock on evil acid trip, and answers it next with a switch back to their grim deathdoom vocals. Massive crushdown doom grooves ensues and takes the last part and drags it to the underground dungeon

3. Omniversal Horror*******
power riffing UK doom. A great track to take a second bonghit to to refresh the mood. Fade in warns of impending dooomathon>sets you for side B

4.Black Domina (Bonus Track)********
Cellar Door shutdown-heavy doom with ugly oldschool death/doom style vocals – with one massive ending riff that totally crushes. I like it that once in awhile they break out to a clean psychedelic break that breaks up the slow doom pace in that middle part.

5. Witchampton (Bonus Track)*******
the earthquake seethes from within now the ground crumbles earthdemon of burning thc emerges drones that shake foundations this is the day call center schedules are destroyed. Mighty closer.

10. i know you're all fans of horror films, can you list down some films that you recommend to Ramesses fans to get stoned to?

All of the Hammer House of Horror TV series, you can get it on 2 discs, the Living Dead at Manchester Morgue (Let Sleeping Corpses Lie), Halloween, Friday 13th, Tombs of The Blind Dead - all 4 parts, ...

11. what can you say about the UK doom scene right now - any bands you've played with worth mentioning? do you have any side projects or collaborations going on right now?

We are not really involved in any scene, so don't really know. Most of the bands we played with before are dead cool and worth checking out, see our website for flyer archive. We all have stuff on the side, but nothing we want to discuss here.

12. have any of you guys run into Jus or anyone from Electric Wizard? they're doing a new album - any comments?

Marks rehearses with his side band in the same studio as EW, and he says their new drummer is weak. But Mark CAN say that cos its his drumming the guy is trying to copy. We couldn't care less about them.

13. thanks for the interview man. feel free to add anything: playlists, things to promote and and messages to Ramesses cults across the globe...

Thanks for the interest and support. Sorry if this is a shit interview, but its mostly your fault by sending these questions plus my fault for answering them whilst high on mushrooms, and now look what's happened! Doom the fuck on man, make sure you smoke lungs and don't forget kids, suicide is always an option. Cheers.

Laon-pointed vaulting-cleresto

EYEHATEGOD has meant a lot to us here in scrawlshop zine - even the aesthetics of the print version directly came out of listening to their CD's / vinyl drunk & stoned & doing collages inspired by the album sleeves... since the early 90's all of us, most of our readers and tons of other bands, zines and artists and writers have done a lot of partying, introspection all sorts of other things, with Eyehategod's music lyrics & artwork an inspiration and constant companion, black days or not. we promised to get the interview for #11 - we managed to track down vocalist Mike Williams in Louisiana for a cool interview (many thanks, man) on the Eyehategod lifestyle, from his own point of view. put on any of their records on your damaged stereos, and take a few double shots...

how were your mardi gras gigs last feb. - any crazy partyin' that happened after the shows?

Ahh those shows went fantastic, we always get good crowds around Mardi Gras cos there's a lot of out-of-towners here for the carnival spectacle. As far as crazy partying, just your normal everyday boozin', smokin', and pranks. When you live in New Orleans, it's Mardi Gras 365 days a year. There's always a reason (maybe 'excuse' is a better word!) to drink way too much.

what do you think of the many bands, artists and zines you've inspired, in different genres, when you see or hear their stuff?

I think it's a beautiful thing to have inspired such ugliness! It is a really cool thing and I am proud as piss to be a part of their worlds. I appreciate the bands that go the musical route and use the slow and heavy riffing, but I especially love when they are influenced by the art and lyrics but not so much our sounds. One case in point is the band LickGoldenSky. They got their name from some of my lyrics and their own lyrical style is kinda similar to my own, pretty cryptic and done in a stream-of-consciousness fashion. Their music is great as well, totally original and sick, but not a trace of EHG blatant plagiarism. I love to hear everyday about artists, writers, and musicians who've been influenced by EHG. That, to me, is the reason that makes playing in this band all worthwhile.

have you checked out the EYEHATEGOD tribute that emetic is putting out? which bands would be your favorites and what do you think of brutal truth reuniting after they recorded your song ?

Yeah, of course. The "For the Sick" double LP is fucking brilliant. Chris Johnson (our tour manager) and Emetic Records did a great job. I like Bloody Panda, Byzantine, Brutal Truth, Unholy Three, If He Dies He Dies, Ozenza, Watch Them Die, Rue et al. I'm glad to see Brutal Truth back together. I sang on a Germs cover song "Media Blitz" with them a long while back, so having worked with them before, it's great to hear them cover one of our songs. They do a top-notch job. Let's hope they stay together this time. All great kids, those Brutal Truth fellas. The whole project is flattering to say the least, I never thought we'd have anything like this out. Y'know I'd always see other band tributes and think what was the point ,but when its our music it's a whole 'nother feeling. I wanna thank all those groups personally someday for showing us the love.

they say albums are like documentations of a specific time or era in a bands career. what are your favorite ehg albums/releases and what was the atmosphere going on bandwise at the time you were recording them?

My favorite EHG records I'd pick as far as the experience I had during which they were recorded would be ALL of them. But every record we've done has been fun and is a fucked up snapshot of the band, warts and all. If I had to pick one over the other, it'd be "Take as Needed..." I was living on the streets of the French Quarter in an old ambulance that I'd bought for 500 bucks from one of my stripper ex-girlfriend's parents at the time, drinking booze excessively. The other guys were engulfed in smoke, and I remember me & Jimmy getting in a disagreement 'cos I needed beer money, but they wanted a couple of ounces of the green. I figured that we'd split it up evenly, even though I wanted some of both. This was 1993. We had run of the studio, which was in an old 18 story building downtown on the 13th floor. Is that bad luck? I ain't know.

in the "dopesick" and "take as needed for pain" days, eyehategod came up with some really sick and fucked up riffs and lyrics, can you say that drugs were helpful to the band creatively during that time?
Oh yeah, sure, drugs definitely influenced some of those lyrics one way or another, but I don't know if I'd say that they were helpful, because no matter what they've inadvertently done for me creatively, they sooner or later can be a hindrance. On "Take as Needed" I'd say alcohol was more of a staple for me than drugs. Not to say that I didn't smoke a little and partake in minor pharmaceuticals. Although during the "Dopesick" sessions, things were a total fucking mess. I believe anything and everything were ingested and I think it ultimately affected the final mix. In my opinion, I'd love to re-record that LP. Plus the bass playing on this one was pretty much not up to par either. Overall, it's a good raw album, but the state of mind we were all in probably took a toll. EHG would sound like this I think, whether drugs were involved or not. At least I'd like to think so.

when you were in jail were you able to come up with any lyrics or musical ideas? some musicians say jail does kill creativity in some way, is this true on your part?
All I most definitely did was read and write constantly. The new stuff that I've written since Katrina and the first jail stint are not directly influenced by those events. In other words, if you read them you can figure out that I've probably been through some more shit. That's life, but it's not obvious in the writing. At least, not to me. It's disturbing and messed up and strange either way (that's life, again). I simply couldn't stop thinking about what new bands I wanna start, or books to do, etc... but back to the lyrics, they're different, but the same. Life can kill creativity, much less anything or everything else. It's such a dichotomy, you're either influenced or discouraged by daily events, good or bad. Jail is no place for anyone. Sleeping with one eye open ain't fun.

New Orleans has been a direct influence on Eyehategod's music and lyrics, what is it about NOLA do you think heavily affects your work?
Man. New Orleans, to me, has been a source of motivation to no end. As far as why, I dunno, but the oppressive heat, the fucked government, the corrupt cops, as well as the super hospitable folks, the beautiful architecture, and the "free" atmosphere, have all contributed to all the NOLA bands sounds, each and every one different in their own original way.

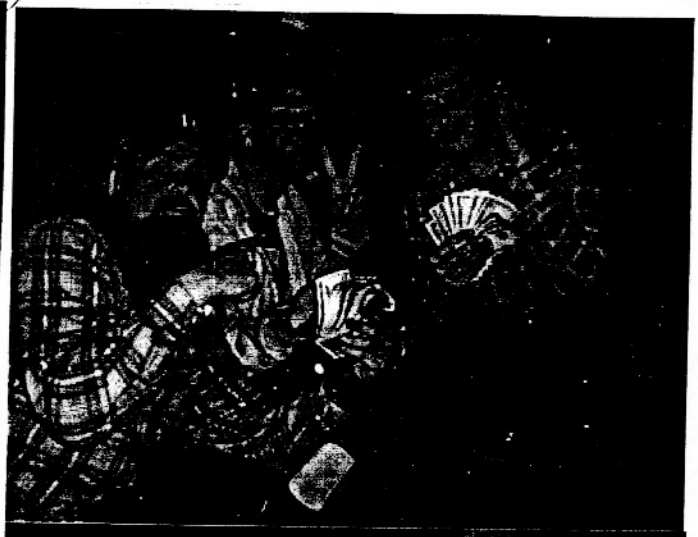
can you tell us something about your other bands, OO, arson anthem + noise collaborations, etc.
Outlaw Order has the "Legalize Crime" 7" out on CD at the moment and is probably getting a new drummer as we also have a bunch of songs from before the hurricane that we wanna record and don't want to just waste them The Arson Anthem band is an 80's style punk metal band that I sing for with Hank Williams III on drums and Phil Anselmo on guitar and our friend Colin Yeo on bass. I just got the mastered LP and it's going to be out soon. The new Down LP has been kinda priority with Philip at the moment, but I talked to Shelton and we (A.A) are going to do some shows once we all get time. I've done a bunch of noise/power electronics, most notably and recently with Chicago weirdos BloodyMinded. I'm also starting another band with my friend Louie who was in a local band , the Persuaders a while back.. He also does a one man band which is pretty fucked up. That group with him is gonna be all lo-fi punk shit. Tons of ideas , not enough hours in the days to get 'em all put together.

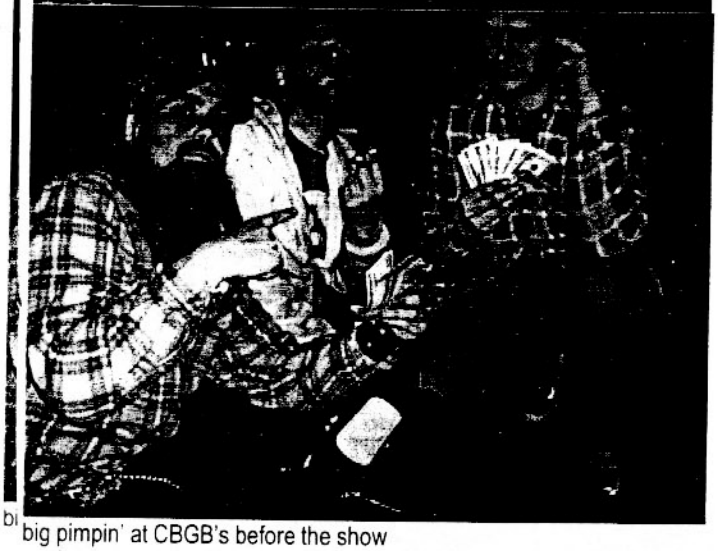
i heard your 2nd book is already finished, when are you releasin' it?
Yeah, the 2nd book I've written is typed and ready. I just need a publisher, or money to do it myself. If anybody wants to help, write to me. I have some of my art in a magazine called "Timeless" from Italy that'll be out soon. These type of things are what I want to do more of, especially writing. I do contributions to literary and rock journalism magazines as well. My first one, "Cancer as A Social Activity" is almost sold out and I'm hoping to get it picked up by a bigger company and doing the second printing.

which writers or artists do you think have made an impact on you and your work and why?
William Vollman, Jeff Vandermeer, John Fante, Charles Bukowski, Clive Barker, William S. Burroughs, JP Sartre, and that one guy who writes on the wall at the local barroom ... As far as the "why?"... why not?

do you still hang out or are in contact with ex members? how about the old vocalist?
Most of the guys, yeah. Jimmy talks to the old singer sometimes. I haven't seen him since he came to see us in San Diego fucking years ago. I see Steve Dale, the first bassist; Danny Nick, an old bassist. Marc, another old bassist - I guess that they are all bassists that we've kicked out.

any comments on the current state of heavy music right now - do you still check out the newer bands?
Yeah, I try to keep up with the majority of 'em. Bands like Wake Up On Fire, Witchcraft, 400 Blows, Coliseum, Inepsy, Severed Head of State Hellshock ,Black Eye Riot, Alehammer...I'm listen to a lot of old records right now, punk and Oi and such, so I don't keep up with the newer bands as much as I should. It's overwhelming. I make lists of all the cool groups I read about and wanna hear, but there's so much stuff to look for, that I just don't have the time. When someone sends me a CD or demo though, I usually listen to it possible.





bi big pimpin' at CBGB's before the show

lastly i was reading a few old interviews and i've seen this band crazy band called fuckmouth (i hope i got the name right) supposedly a grindcore band, mentioned in some eyehategod articles can you tell us more about them?
Fuckmouth is a band that follows EHG occasionally on tour and in NOLA. They've been known to force their way into the clubs and on stage, only to assault my band members, resulting in violence and battery back, commandeering equipment and playing 2-3 second blast beats and grind songs, fighting audience members, then disappearing thru stage exits, and then, only after the smoke clears, calling our cell phones and inciting more drama, issuing threats 'til the next "confrontation".... Bastards.... I hate 'em.... If they're reading this: one day fuckers, one day...
thanks rallye -- be cool, folks

----------WORD ASSOCIATION LIST---------
LSD---OPENS DOORS
DMT---NOT YET
HEROIN---SEXY
PILLS---ROBBERY
VINYL---BEAUTIFUL
WHISKEY---SMOOTH
ABSINTHE---HARD TO FIND
VODKA---LEMONS
SPEED---EXHAUSTING
ST. VITUS---FOREFATHERS
ANAL CUNT---COMA CORE
OPIATES---ALL CONSUMING
NIHILISM---NEWEST RELIGION
SLEEP---HOLY MOUNTAIN
SLEEP DEPRIVATION---HALLUCINATE
OM---AL'S BASS
JAPANESE NOISE---JOYFUL
ACID BATH---SHORT LIVED
HIP-HOP/RAP---SOMETIMES
EAST COAST---WU-TANG
WEST COAST---NWA
EUROPE---INCREDIBLY GREAT
ASIA---GREATLY INCREDIBLE
ZINES---BIBLES
EYEHATEGOD MYSPACE---NETWORK
CENTURY MEDIA---OWES MONEY
PHOBIA---GOOD KIDS
SLIPKNOT---NOT BAD
thanks!
****

http://myspace.com/eyehategod
http://myspace.com/outlaworder
http://southernnihilismfront.com
you can send correspondence, zines and stuff through: Mike Williams PO Box 4362, Covington, LA, 70434 -4362 USA

images borrowed from myspace sites, ralphy boy's site and southernnihilismfront.com - thanks!
****

the Eyehategod through time lineup list:
for the Eyehategod freaks wondering about the details of their lineup history throughout the years, here's a comprehensive list given to me by some dude at the Relapse board (i've long forgotten who) who claims it's the most accurate list among others. we'll take his word for it since he's a big Eyehategod fan :

Nov/Dec 1988 :
jimmy - guitar
joe fazio - drums
kevin bond - bass
chris hilliard - vocals

Dec 1988 - Jan 1989 :
jimmy - guitar
charles - bass
joey delatte - drums

Feb 1989 - June 1989 :
jimmy - guitar
steve dale - bass
mike - vocals
joey delatte - drums

June 1989 - July 1990 :
jimmy - guitar
steve dale - bass
mark schultz - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

August 1990 :
steve berrigan - guitar
steve dale - bass
mark schultz - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

Sep 1990 - ??? 1991
jimmy - guitar
steve dale - bass
mark schultz - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

??? 1991 - ??? 1993/1994
jimmy - guitar
mark schultz - bass
brian - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

??? 1993/94 - ??? 1996/1997
jimmy - guitar
vinnie - bass
brian - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

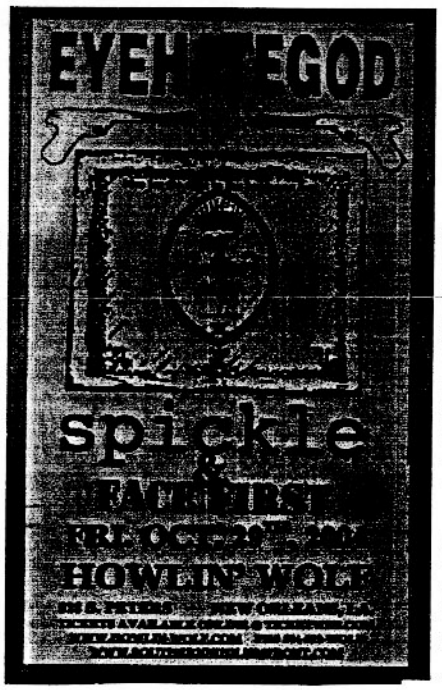
??? 1997 - ??? 1999
jimmy - guitar
danny nick - bass
brian - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

??? 2000 - 2002 :
jimmy - guitar
ben stout- bass
brian - guitar
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

2002-2003 :
jimmy - guitar
brian - guitar
gary - bass
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

2003-? :
brian - guitar
marc schultz - guitar
gary - bass
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums

2002-present -
jimmy - guitar
brian - guitar
gary - bass
mike - vocals
joey lacaze - drums



ACID BATH---SHORT LIVED
HIP-HOP/RAP---SOMETIMES
EAST COAST---WU-TANG
WEST COAST---NWA
EUROPE---INCREDIBLY GREAT
ASIA---GREATLY INCREDIBLE
ZINES---BIBLES
EYEHATEGOD MYSPACE---NETWORK
CENTURY MEDIA---OWES MONEY
PHOBIA---GOOD KIDS
SLIPKNOT---NOT BAD

thanks!

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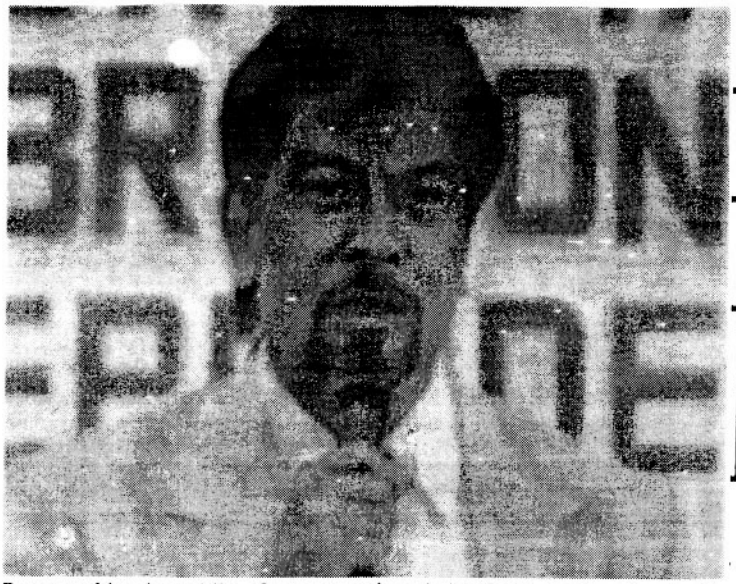

Roy speaking in public. (from a greek website that I can't understand)

A Semi (Fully) Charmed Life: Roy Alvarez

H

This is a collection of excerpts from a cool interview done by albert alisuag for his thesis back in April 2005. It was hailed as thesis of the year in his school, we can't print everything from it - I wish we can, but it's impossible, because it' one whole, full sized thesis book.

++++++++++++++++++++++++++++

Thesis interview written by:
ALBERT ALISUAG
Roy Alvarez (interview subject - Roy)
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This study poses the problem "What is the advocacy of Mr. Roy Alvarez as a concerned artist?"

To answer this problem, the researcher conducted a case study on the life history and advocacy of Mr. Roy Alvarez. Making use of data gathered from his lecture, and from in depth interviews.

At the end of the study, it established that Mr. Roy Alvarez's advocacy is to know oneself and his relationship with all of creation and the creator. His other message is to protect the world so that the highest quality of life continues.

Background of the Study – this thesis did not start out to be Mr. Roy Alvarez. My professor, Mrs. Grace Odal-Devora first recommended that I should write about Chin-Chin Gutierrez. She said I could focus about her ecological work. Unfortunately, Ms. Gutierrez declined.

So Mrs. Devora suggested that it would be better if I write about Chin-Chin's mentor, Roy Alvarez. I said that it would be an honor.

Roy Alvarez's typical persona in the movies and television is being an antagonist. His sharp features give one and expression that he is an ill-tempered person and likes to harass people. Because of his roles like Lauro in "Aguila" (the once famous daily soap opera where he played lead antagonist and even killed the protagonist in the end), it has been ingrained in the minds of the Filipino people that he is a bad character. In his somehow neutral role of being the leader of a Muslim rebel group in Zamboanga, in Fernando Poe Jr.'s "Kahit sa Butas ng Karayom Papasukin ko" he plays a compassionate but still ruthless protector of the Muslim masses.

But despite villainous roles, he is really a compassionate and spiritual person in real life. What most people do not know, Alvarez is an NGO and educates people of all ages. He gives talks to 8 year old kids to 70 year old adults, aching them about the environment and how to care for it.

A real artist, he honed his talents from the start, excelling in declamations, plays and winning in oratorical contests when he was still a young student. He took his talent further by joining the theater in college and gained a wealth of experience there. He even broadened his craft by delving into scriptwriting and directing.

Alvarez has two distinct messages, which go hand in hand with one another. His first message is the earth is dying; we must take steps now and save it or else look ahead to total obliteration of the species. He is trying to prevent the latter by teaching people how to restore the planet.

He wants to make sure that the highest quality of life continues. The highest quality of life is to have a healthy environment so that the place to explore in will be vast and complete. How can wel live and experience life to the fullest if our home is in ruins?

His other message is to find oneself and know the laws of nature so one will know his relationship between all of creation and the creator himself. When one searches for the truth, one is really given the answers. Find the path and fate will guide you. Everything came from God, which is pure spirit. When that is clear to someone, he will learn to respect all things. When one hurts others, one also hurts himself and the maker because they are interconnected. God is everything. God is everyone.

One must find his own god essence. Man is God in manifestation. Talent is God in expression. When that is clear to every single person they will learn to respect each other and all the things around them because they realized that everything came from the same source.

One should find his talent and his life mission, nurture it and channel God to express himself within the full potentiality of the person.

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on the path to finding yourself:

Roy Alvarez: ang importante is yung craft mo, how committed are you to your craft. And another is yung ecology dahil balewala ang lahat ng ito kung ang ecosystem natin ay sira-sira.

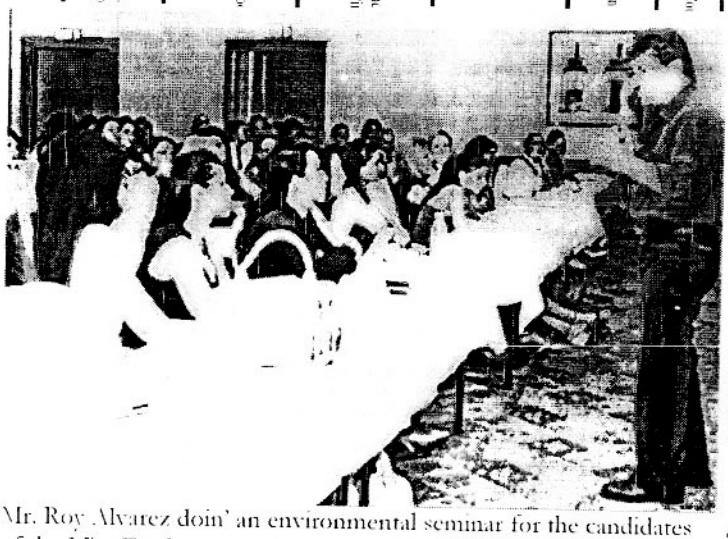
D: Pano pong artist? Kahit anong klaseng artist po?

Roy: ok, when you talk about artistry, you're actually talking about expression. So maraming medium yang expression na yan. Maaring nasa theater ka, maaring poet ka, maaring painter ka, maaring sculptor, marami. The most important is expression. Basically that's what an artist does. Your individual expression makes you an artist. When you look at it on a deeper level, it's the expression of the divine that dwells in you. Because pag sinabi mong expression mo yan, sunod na tanong e "bakit, sino ka ba?" I mean "sino ka at bakit ka nandito sa mundong ito? Sino ka ba at ikaw ay may expression?" so medyo mahabang explanation yung "sino ako, bakit ako nasa mundong ito?". In the end pumupunta lang siya sa isa. Kasi lahat ng bagay, everything is interconnected. Because everything is an expression of the great expressor, the one and only. The one that caused the manifestation of this world. OK? I say manifestation, not creation.

Two things e, when you create kasi, you get from something, from something that exists already and then you create. But when it's manifested, when it's materialized, whether it's the approach of science, whether it's the approach of religion, pareho ang sinasabi e. sabi ng science, Big Bang. All of a sudden, from no here there is an explosion. And from that explosion, everything exists. Sabi naman ng religion, umm "because in the beginning it was just the supreme being. The great expressor who was not expressed". So if you are not expressed, you are in a negative state of existence. You are everything and yet, you're nothing because there is no matter. It's just pure spirit and that spirit is nothing.

From that spirit, nagkaron ng malaking expression, ok. Dahil gusto nyang makilala sya, gusto nyang maintindihan siya, maglorify siya. Mula sa kanya lumabas ang lahat. Sabi nun ancients, para magkaron daw ng space, for creation to happen, yun daw great expressor, lumiit. Lumiit kasing liit ng tuldok. And from that liit, sumabog daw. Yun ang sabi ng ancients . san nanggaling yang tuldok na yun? Sabi naman ng ancients, e=mc2, dun sa tuldok. Question is, san nanggaling yung tuldok? Pano nangyari yung tuldok, san nanggaling yung tuldok? So pag pinagsama mo yung dalawa, yun yung expression, yun yung the great expressor, yung supreme being, yung tinatawag nating god. Mula sa kanya, pagsabog nya, lumabas lahat, lupa, apoy, hangin, tubig. Yun yung lumabas lahat sa kanya. In other words, nagsimula ang matter dun sa explosion na yun. Sa religion, expression. Sa science, explosion. Ok. Sa lahat ng lumabas sa kanya ay siya. Therefore siya yung divine that dwells within you. This is just purely physical. Kumbaga eto yung computer, yung programmer nakatira ditto sa loob. Ganun, so yun ang sinasabing "I am the expression of the divine". My individuality is the unique expression of what the divine wants to express, so the divine may understand itself and be able to express itself the way it wants. Yun ang malalim na explanation nun.

Ganito yan e. Para maganda para kumpleto yung expression, yung divine at its purest form as a spirit does the planning. Ok I want to be *(name of the interviewer), I will express as *. Boom, andun na yung individual soul ni * , ok. And that's the divine, expressing as *, soul na sya, from the spirit nagkaron ng soul. Yung soul na yun, walang iniwan dun sa spirit. So sabi ng soul ok, me as *, this is what I want to achieve in this lifetime. Ok. Therefore, to achieve this I will create my environment. Ah, I will go to that matter, I will go to that father, I will go to that mother and I will go to that nation, and these are the people who will be around me. With creating my own environment it would be easy for me to achieve what I want to achieve.



Mr. Roy Alvarez doin' an environmental seminar for the candidates of the Miss Earth pageant held in the Philippines last year.

D: Conscious ba po yung tao dyan?
Roy: Hindi conscious, superconscious or unconscious, pagkatapos nun punta na ngayon sya dun sa matter. Nagsesex yung mother and father and then boom, pagpasok nya dun nagkaron na ng veil of forgetting. Ok so that you have created everything, let us see with what you have created, you will be able to express the way you will be able to express the way the spirit wanted. Kalaban mo na ngayon yung matter, yung ego mo. Sinasabing created be the environment hanggang matagpuan mo yung sarili mo. Then, the whole expression is completed. So para kang nagiging bugtong, a riddle. Ikaw ang nagplano, nalimot sa sarili, yun yun.

D: so ang purpose mo sa buhay, makilala yung dati?
Roy: ang purpose mo sa buhay is makilala kung sino ka.
D: Nung bago mo makalimutan
Roy: Oo yung makilala mo kung sino ka at kung baket ka naririto sa mundong ito at ano ang expression mo as an individual, kasi meron kang individuality meron kang interconnection sa lahat ng creation.

some of the Miss Earth candidates in the swimsuit finals

the driving force in his environmental work:

Roy: ... so nung 1998, malaking mga bagay ang na-find out ko, meron na naming panibagong findings akong na-kwan, actually hindi '98, nagumpisa yun nung '90, 1992. sunod-sunod yun, matindi. Naging very aware ako sa state of health of our planet, our only home, Earth. And patindi nang patindi nang patindi yung global warming, gumagrabe ng numagrabe. So I decided, heck, if I don't do anything about it, magiging lang ako kagaya ng lahat ng tao. You know, alam ang problema ng mundo, merong mga taong alam ang problema ng mu . . our planet, our only home, Earth. And patindi nang patindi nang patindi yung global warming, gumagrabe ng numagrabe. So I decided, heck, if I don't do anything about it, magiging lang ako kagaya ng lahat ng tao. You know, alam ang problema ng mundo, merong mga taong alam ang problema ng mundo pero hindi gumagawa ng paraan para gumanda-ganda at least yung mundo, o makapagcontribute siya ng positive action. Karamihan ng tao is "wala na tayong magagawa eh... ganyan na talaga eh... sira na eh". So I did not want to be indifferent, I did not want to be just like most people. I wanted to have meaning in my life. Yung talagang madali tayo, kase grabe na talaga ang kalagayan ng mundo magkaroon ng isang malaking kataklismo. At least nagkaroon ng meaning ang buhay ko. You know, nakapag-contribute ako. Kesa sa "oh shit, eto na naman, nabuhay ka, naghirap at namatay" nang walang meaning ang buhay mo. Hindi mo alam laws of nature. Andito ka sa mundong ito. Hindi mo alam kung baket sirang-sira na ang mundo.

when his ecological work started:

D: So 10 years kayo nagging actor tapos sa ecology na po?
Roy: Well, yung pagiging actor ko di nawala yun, nadagdagdan lang siya ng environment
D: Sino po yung nag-influence sa inyo na magfoucs sa ecological work?
Roy: Ako lang. Walang nag-influence sakin. Sarili kong pagmulat, paggising.
D: Matetrace niyo ba po yung actual na, kung baket po, kung kelan sinabi niyo na "kailangan ko na gumalaw"
Roy: Nagumpisa yun nung 1997 December
D: ah, nung '92 to '97?
Roy: Nung '92 to '97 it was studying, researching. I was giving talks but not as often pagdating nung '98
D: Baket sir nung '97 dahil lumala na po yung mundo nun or...
Roy: Malalang-malala na yung mundo nun nung 1997. as a matter of fact ang grabe ng paglala ng mundo nagumpisa nung 1992, actually '70's pa pero nag buildup nang husto tapos grabe na. Nung '97, dami ko nang na-gather na information. Sabi ko "nong gagawin ko sa information na ito?" you know? "Tatago ko lang sa sarili ko? Di pwede, kailangang I-share ko ito sa lahat ng tao, at least sa Filipino."
D: San niyo po nakuha yung information, san niyo po na-gather?
Roy: Marami. Television, Discovery, newspapers, digests, science digests, environment... ganun lahat. Naghanap ako.
D: Pero marami din po kayong kilala na into the environment?
Roy: Well, when I decided to go full time, I mean when I decided to put a lot of my time in the environment, ang nagging mga barkada ko na are mostly environmentalists.

D: Sir, masasabi niyo ba na yung kasamaan ng mundo nag-peak na or mape-peak pa lang?
Roy: Global warming, attitude of human beings… everything. What makes the global warming are the attitudes of human beings, basically. Because they don't know the laws of nature. So, ang dami nilang ginagaw na makakasira sa kapaligiran.
D: So ngayon, sir ok na ba ngayon ang kalagayan ng mundo?
Roy: Ano sa tingin mo?
D: Sir, di ko po masyado masabi. Siguro po parang medyo ok na pero malaki pa rin ang problema.
Roy: Malaki pa rin ang problema pero marami nang tao ang gumagalaw. Marami nang aware, di kagaya noon.
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on his many unforgettable experiences during his childhood:
D: sir, kumbaga meron ba kayong mga unforgettable experiences na pwede niyong i-share?
Roy: Mga unforgettable experiences ko mahirap I-digest ng tao.
D: Bakit mahirap I-digest?
Roy: di pang-karaniwan. Marami akong na experience na di na experience ng pangkaraniwang tao.
D: Tulad ng ano, sir?
Roy: Mahirap. Baka paninilagay ko yung kwentong yun baka wala nang maniwala sa thesis mo (laughs)…

D: Sir, share naman kayo ng isang supernatural phenomenon na na-experience niyo.
Roy: Naku (laughs)
D: Diba sa probinsya marami daw dung…
Roy: Aswang?
D: Oo.

Mr. Alvarez speaking in a PAGASA gathering

Roy: Meron talaga noon.
D: Totoo talaga?
Roy: Kasi meron doon kwan, meron isang tagaroon sa probinsya na pinagsususpetsahan na aswang. Pero doubtful kasi lagging pumupunta sa simbahan. Pero nag-iisa siya sa buhay, nag-iisa siya sa tinitirhan niya, wala siyang asawa and yung matangkad siya, so mukha siyang aswang kaya napagkakamalan siyang aswang.

One time, meron kaming katulong, boy naming na kwan, bisaya siya e. Napunta sa aming probinsya humingi ng tulong sa tiya ko, nagtrabaho samin, farmhand. E di tumagal na, di na umalis kasi ang mga katulong sa samin tumatagal nang husto. Tapos nun nagke-kwentuhan tungkol dun sa aswang, sabi sakin nung katulong naming, "di aswang yun, balewala yun! Gusto mong makakita ng aswang? Sabi ko, "sige!", bata pa ako nun siguro mga six, seven years old. "Sige" sabi nya, "pakikita ko sayo"

Kwan nun e, maliwanag ang buwan nun e, alalang-alala ko yun e. Tapos, lumayo kami sa bahay, pumunta kami sa gubat tapos pinaakyat ako dun sa puno. "Akyat! Wag kang bababa, kahit anong mangyari, kahit anong Makita mo, kahit pa tawagin kita wag kang bababa. Pag sinabi ko lang sayo na pwede ka nang bumaba tsaka lang bumaba ng puno naintindihan mo?" "sige po", "sige". Pinaakyat ako, ewan ko kung ano mga pinaggagagawa niya,meron siyang mga pinahid na langis, meron siyang nilabas na mga kandila. Anyway, kitang-kita ko yun… bigla siyang nagging baboy.

D: Baboy-ramo o …aboy, sir?
Roy: Well, baboy na itim. Mataas lang yung puwet niya. Marami-maraming beses akong nakakita ng kababalaghan na sinasabi and nung tumanda ako dun ko lang na-confirm na lahat ng nakita ko e totoo pala, di imaginary (laughs). So ganun.
D: Sabi niyo sir, mataas yung puwet, parang tao?
Roy: Parang tao, mas mataas yung puwet, parang nakatuwad parang ganung tipo.
D: e di takot na takot kayo sir?
Roy: Hindi, aliw na aliw ako. I mean you know there's no reason for me to be scared because kaibigan ko yung boy na yun, lahat ata ng happenings nun… andami kong natutunan sa kanya. There was no reason why he would harm me. You know, ganun.
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ascenscion and the self:
D: …Pero sir, yun din yung mga… kasi nagre-research ako sa self, di ba sir, nagta-talk din kayo sa self? Pwede ba po kayong magbigay ng payo na masasabi nyo, sir?
Roy: Alam mo a person, it is funny that a person only uses ten percent of his mind potential. Yung genius like Einstein used about fifteen to seventeen percent of his mind potential, which leaves about 83% unused, untapped. At the same time, a p…son knows only ten percent of his universe, yun lang ang alam natin about our universe. Actually, ditto pa lang sa solar system, nangangapa pa tayo eh. Sa galaxy natin, putsa pare, lito tayo. Sa labas pa kayo? Ganun. So anung nangyayari dun sa 90% of our mind potential? Yun ang malaking tanong. Kapag hindi mo ginamit yun, wow ang laki nung hindi mo nagagamit. Isa pa, ang tao has about 1.17 bioelectric potential sa kanyang cell, every cell in his body, has 1.17 bioelectric potential. And we have one quadrillion cells in our body. Which means, we have 1.17 quadrillion bioelectric potential in our body. That's bigger than an atom bomb, or nuclear bomb. That's how strong, how powerful, potentially our human being is. Why is the human being not using that?
D: Bakit nga, sir?
Roy: Dahil hindi niya kilala ang sarili niya. Dahil ang tao, masyadong nagfofocus dun sa outer technology. Like this (points to recorder) is an outer technology, the computer is an outer technology, everything. Man has become so dependent on his outer technology, that 90% of his inner technology has not been tapped. Yun.
D: Kahit nasa modern society siya?
Roy: ay putsa, matitindi. Meron sa kanila, putsa, baso palalakarin nila sa force lang ng isip nila. Yuri Geller, nakakapagbend ng spoon. But that's kumbaga, malit lang na mga bagay yun. Maraming bagay ang pwede mong gawin. Yung tinatawag na mind…ravel. Tinatawag na astral travel. Tinatawag na soul travel. Those are yun ang matitindi.
D: Napa-practice niyo ba yun, sir? Yung mga ganun?
Roy: Oo. Pag yun na-practice mo, naintindihan mo, or naka-experience ka. dun mo malalaman, na there's no uch thing as death. That we're all given clothing, which is our body. And anything that's physical, tumatanda. There are times when, there will come a time when you have to let go of your clothing, and proceed, ganun lang.
D: Proceed san po?
Roy: On the higher realms. Mas matataas na dimension, or levels of existence.
D: Heaven, sir?
Roy: Maraming heaven, maraming levels ng heaven. Masisira ulo ng teacher mo niyan pag pinakinggan to (laughs).
D: Si Miss Grace, di ba kilala niyo naman si Miss Grace, di ba?
Roy: Ah, siya ba teacher mo? Ah maiintindihan ako nun… (laughs)
D: Siya nga nagrecommend sakin sa inyo, sir…
Roy: so, maraming bagay na pag nagging, nakapag-ugnay ka na sa kalikasan, ang kalikasan ang makikipag-ugnay sayo. Halimbawa, yung mga bagay gaya ng mga mutya, agimat, mga anting anting, na yan sa ordinaryong tao, kwento lang yan, sa sine lang yan. Baket? Eh papaano, hindi pa sila nakakaugnay sa kalikasan. Oras na umugnay ang kalikasan nasyo, ba, bigla kang nagre-reach out yan sayo, yung tinatawag na guardians of nature. Bawat nilalang may guardian. Ang bato may guardians. Ang lupa may guardians. Lahat ng plants may guardians… (tape was cut)

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inter Tes

as Bacchus in the Krystala TV series

more pics of the candidates Mr. Alvarez spoke to

D: Alas dose sir.

Roy: Mutya ng saging ang tawag dun. Pag als dose ng gabi at biyernes santo, bantayan mo daw yun. May lalabas daw dung bato. Paglabas dun saluhin mo ng bibig mo at magkakaron ka nga galling, power. Pero pagsalo mong ganyan, may kapre daw dun na makikipagagawan sayo. Kung di mo alam ang sikreto nung kapre, paghahampasan ka nun. So yun ang lumalalbas sa mga komiks, sine. Yung totoo nun, meron nga talagang kapre. Kasi, and kapre, bantay ng kalikasan yan. Pero siya yung sumasalo kasi kanya yun e, yung batong yun. Ngayon kung marunong ka, pwede mong kunin yun sa kanya ng di kayo naglalaban.

D: Paano, sir?

Roy: Kung alam mo yung pangalan ng kanyang God, in his dimension, in his level of existence. Kasi bawat level, may pangalan ang Diyos e. Pag alam mo yung pangalang yun, banggitin mo lang yun, ok na. Pababayaan ka niya kasi Diyos niya yun. Ganun. So pag nakuha mo yun, meron kaw daw galling ng saging. So yung lumalabas sa ganyan, halimbawa, kung ang saging, may lumalabas dung mutya. Ang itsura nun saging din, pero bato. Sa bulaklak, maraming bulaklak sa paligid. Mga bushes, halimbawa, Sampaguita, ang isa roon, mukhang Sampaguita pero bato, na itsurang Sampaguita. Ang tawag dun mutya ng Sampaguita. So makukuha mo yun kung in touch ka sa guardian ng Sampaguita. Halimbawa, sa saging, yan ang batong lumabas sa kanya, di mo lang pwedeng hawakan (shows agimat ng saging, a rock which looks like a banana). Itsurang saging.

D: Bato yan sir?

Roy: Bato (knocks it on plate, creating a loud noise). Pero saging siya. Lumalabas siyang ganun. Pag nakuha mo yan bago mag-drop, iyo. Pag nakabagsak na yan sa lupa o nasalo ng kapre, nagdidisappear yan.

D: Kala ko sir, sa bibig sinasalo

Roy: Hindi Pwede. Pag sinalo mo yan sa bibig, malulunok mo yan, patay ka niyan. Yung mga nagsasabi nun, mga di nakakaintindi. Hindi pa nalalaman, di pa nakikita

D: Sir, bakit di pwede hawakan ng ibang tao?

Roy: E kwan yun e, sayo yun bertud mo yun. So parang walang paggalang sa kanya kung ipahawak mo sa iba. Yun.

D: Sir, paano kayo na-ano niyan. Dahil sa childhood niyo, sir? Kaya kayo na-incline sa mga ganyan

Roy: Uhuh, tsaka bukas yung mata ko. Nakakakita ako ng di nakikita ng karaniwang tao.

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On extra terrestrials:

Hanggang Ngayon. Pero di na ko nagbibigay ng mga talks tungkol dun because malilito lang ang tao. Kasi, mas gusto kasi ng mga ordinary people na, yung nakakrelate sila sa kausap nila. Eh kung ang kausap nila e taong nakikipag-usap sa mga extraterrestrial, syempre malilito sila. Putsa, baka mamaya, "May tililing yan a". Mga ganun, so yun.

Isip isipin mo lang na ditto lang sa tinitirhan natin, sa galaxy natin, merong bilyong bilyong planeta sa isang galaxy. E bilyon bilyon din ang mga galaxies. Wag mo sabihing na tanging tayo lang ang nilalang na may intelligence na mag-discover ng l...at. Yun, so, marami, walang anumang nilalang ang Diyos, na barren. Yung ibig sabihin, walang saysay. Na pag wala nang saysay, nawawala na yun. Ganun. So lahat pati ng araw, wag mo sabihing apoy yan "May nakatira ba dun?" Oo.

D: May nakatira dun?!

Roy: Oo. Elelment of fire. Beings na fire ang element. So, marami. And andun na kasi tayo sa kwan e, time na umabot na ang tao dun sa time na kailangan niyang makilala, malaman ang neighbors niya, yung mga other beings. So, ganun ang nangyari. So, kailangang maintindihan natin yun/ at itong mga extraterrestrials na ito, sila ang nakikipag-contact sa mga tao na nakakaintindi sa kanila at bukas yung senses. Otherwise, magiging counterproductive because, papaano magkakaroon ng communication kung yung ka-communicate mo di naman nakakaintindi sa buhay. So yun, maraming kumo-contact sa kanila. Ang NASA, U.S., Europse, may mga hi-tech na mga countries kundi because we are on the end of cycles. Gustong makita ng mga extraterrestrials, ma-experience nila yung pag-graduate ng tao. Kaya nandito sila.

D: Meron na ditto, sir? Nandito na sila?

Roy: Ah, madami.

D: so, nade-detect niyo sir?

Roy: Uhuh (laughs).

D: di naman naka...takot ang dating?

Roy: ah, hindi.

D: Wala naman negative implications, sir?

Roy: sa U.S. may mga negative aliens. Ditto sa Pilipinas, wala. Mahabang kwento din yun. Yung angels, sabi ni... Jesus na lang, sabi ni Jesus "I am not of this world" How do you define an extraterrestrial? Anything or anyone that is not of this world. O, di E.T. rin siya (laughs).

D: Alien nga daw si Jesus e.

Roy: Extraterrestrial, hindi alien. The bad guys are called aliens. The good guys are called E.T.'s kasi alien e, alienated. So yung natural e hindi na natural sa kanila, so alien sila. Whereas, yung extraterrestrial, hindi lang natural, kundi super natural pa sila. So kaya natural na natural!

D: Sir, nagbabasa ba kayo nga mga books na...

Roy: Hindi ako nagbabasa. Strictly from experience (laughs).

D: E Sir, pero wala kayng nabasang mga libro tungkol sa mga yun?

Roy: Nabobored ako. I tried. There were times, I tried reading, nabobored ako. Kumonnect ka na lang, mas madali pa. Yung gusto mo itanong, tama pa, direkta pa. Kaysa nagbabasa ka, puta nagbabasa ka, yung binabasa mo ni yata nakakita ng extraterrestrial (laughs).

D: So, paano dumirect sir? Pwede niyo bang...

Roy: Wala, tumingin ka lang sa itaas. Padala ka ng thought.

D: Ah ganun.

Roy: Uhuh. Noon ang daming sumasama sakin noon. Pati yung newscaster, si Angelique Lazo, yun maraming na-experience. Kasi, kahit saan ako pumunta, sama agad siya.

D: ...Bat sir, sabi niyo sa States may mga negative aliens? Ano yun nananakit na sila dun?

Roy: Oo. Because the government, the U.S. government has allowed them to do experimentation in exchange of technology. So merong mga naa-abduct na mga tao, mga hayop na putol putol ang katawan na walang dugo. Sabihin mo sa mga classmate mo, gumawa kayo ng symposium on purely on consciousness. Yun ang pwede tayong.... Magbigay ako ng talk on consciousness.

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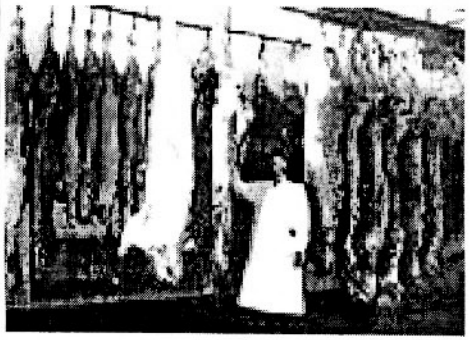
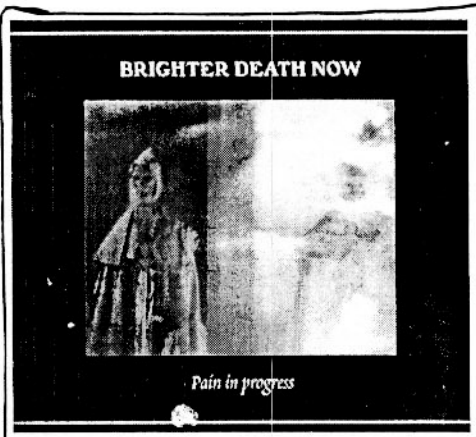
The Retro Afro Report:
* COLD MEAT INDUSTRY
* SUN CITY GIRLS



I've decided to scrap the list from last issue, and do an entirely new format. This issue's retro report checks out some quality releases from Sweden's Cold Meat Industry label, one of the leading labels for ambient and dark industrial music, backtracking on their classick releases. A lot of these are from archive links from relapse ubb posters (thanks!). I don't have much of their material, and have to date, before this retro report, have only heard a few tracks or single albums from the more prominent ones such as Brighter Death Now, In Slaughter Natives, MZ412 and Archon Satani as well as Mortiis. So all you CMI experts, go easy on me, ok? I'll break it up into 2 parts and leave some of the retro reports for next issue. I encourage you to explore on your own - for more information, check out their website at: http://www.coldmeat.se - or also at - http://myspace.com/coldmeatindustry



BRIGHTER DEATH NOW – PAIN IN PROGRESS - (Unclean Productions, LP 1990 and CMI – CD 1998) showcases CMI founder Roger Karmanik's early dark ambient aesthetics, a bleak churning vortex for late night tripping and sedated deviant activity progresses over hidden frequencies, subharmonic periods and combinations of human sounds and some bleak minimalist instrumentation. The original version (which I believe is this one) comprises of 7 tracks, and was released on cassette format in 1988 as Bomb The Day Nursery on Cold Meat Industry. However, the LP version has 2 additional tracks, "Deathkomh (Previously Unreleased)" and "Meat Improvement (Video Version)". The CD rerelease however contains more tracks coming from different sources (such as LP, VHS and cassette releases) as bonus tracks, a complete package to round out the history of this release. - **1890** – a limited edition vinyl only release, featuring four tracks (I – IV) is layered with reverberating spacey layers with drowned human voices, fading in and out sinister soundwaves and extended drones, similar to an evil whirring hum from machines and generators filtered with impure thoughts, unease and total negativity. Make sure to check out any one of this outfit's albums to explore the netherworld regions of late nights and your dark subconscious.

By the time **MORTIIS' - KEISER AV EN DIMENSION UKJENT (CMI 1995)** was released the former Emperor subharmonic wielder has already gained notoriety with his new musical project and Karmanik wasn't really aware of this yet, as he didn't follow the black metal scene at that time. He of course liked the record and this was the result. Keiser was released on both CD and picture disk… Dark dungeon ambient delving deep into the mystical realm, is Mortiis' real roots, before morphing into his current incarnation as a more band - based industrial metal outfit. Some of those who were able to witness his live shows from this era were treated an incredible stage show that has a story and special effects onstage, compared to the band atmosphere of his current incarnation.

IN SLAUGHTER NATIVES RECOLLECTION (CMI 2001) Is a good starter for those who want to experience the full range of their material. This was limited to only 3000 copies, but they have already released a digipak version as well. Culled from four full lengths, it gives a good overview of different areas of the band, from the hypnotic hard industrial beats with moody textures to their much darker and disturbing slow ambient - infected industrial paired with eerie vocalizations and samples, which is best described as "orchestral industrial" on their actual press releases and bios.

If you thoroughly enjoyed this, you can either get the **RE-ENTER SALVATION 5CD BOX SET (CMI 2001) which** collects all four previous albums (s/t, Enter Now the World, Purgate My Stain, Sacrosancts Bleed) plus a bonus disc of live and new material from the band, or either explore each individual releases and take your time absorbing their bleak aural landscape of depression and hope lost. Some of their higly sought out albums are out of print though, best to check with the CMI catalog for this and other releases, including some reissues.

MZ412 proves that the grim atmosphere of nihilistic black metal and the texture and structuring of dark industrial can merge properly… True Swedish Black-Industrial with mind-warping results. Take their releases on CMI such as the classic **MALFEITOR (1989), IN NOMINE DEI NOSTRI SATANAS LUCIFERI EXCELSI (1995)** and **BURNING THE TEMPLE OF GOD (1996)** Ranging from blurry and echoing vocals and sounds trapped in the cage of industrial drone-noise frames, blips, noises and samples, to slow beat pulsing and booming hard industrial to the more traditional black metal riffing and sick screech vocals, MZ412 devastates in the name of Satan and anti – Christian sentiments utilizing a musical style all their own that is as black and as hateful and punishing as their more traditional peers would.

ARCHON SATANI's OF GOSPELS LOST AND FORSAKEN (CMI) long regarded as one of the main staple acts of "death industrial", this is dark haunting ambient soundscapes specifically for excursions into the unknown. Not unlike a long walk in the dark hallways of ancient structures unexplainable sleep paralysis gone wrong, Archon Satani utilizes drowned out, hollow, ghostly aural images of the dead, otherworldly subharmonic sounds and extended low frequencies, as they also embrace Satanic and occult ideals to complement their disturbing aural paintings to destroy your mental space subliminally. This album is a 2CD collection, the first and second half equal in both dark atmosphere and ambience, the second disc has IX chapters called "Sessions" and are much more like occult horror movie soundtrack / soundscapes. AS exists beyond the realms of the unknown and the unseen, a void that leaves listeners empty and hollow. Highly Recommended stuff.

I got into the **SUN CITY GIRLS** very late, I totally fucking missed out on one of the best and most original groups at a time when I was looking for new music. but hey, better late than never, right. I only have three full albums to take on among the band's more than 60 albums that were released throughout their whole career. They stopped performing under this name just this year when in Feb. 19, drummer Charles Gocher finally lost his battle to cancer. There are tons of remaining albums out there, some yet to be released, all of them indescribably eclectic **rtial thromboplastin time, prothrombin time, euglobulin clot lysis time and fibrinogen degradation products are unchanged by prostacyclin**

experimental music that ranges from noisy, unnerving guitar based rock with lots of disjointed fragments of drums and almost stream of consciousness lyrics, to eerie hypnotic mantra-like aural experiments with weird soundbytes from different instruments and items, narratives, collages of color and a truly overblown panoramic psychedelic view of things… eerie, weird, humorous, and plain fucked up unpredictable but beautiful, the SCG never ever tried to compromise their sound and stayed in their realm, remained experimental, yet seem to expand their sound on each and every

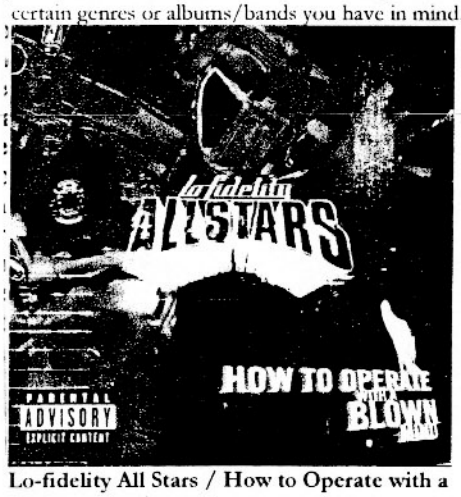
album. Three albums I do have, the **S/T 1984 LP (Placebo Records)** and **Singles Collection 1 and 2** (probably unofficial releases) are just the tip of the proverbial iceberg of more than their 60+ album output to this day. most of their original albums are rare and / or expensive, but you can check out some though at their website (and their label, Abduction), http://suncitygirls.com and through some ebay auctions if you're into bidding on rare albums. With their songs and albums really sounding different from each other yet unmistakably coming from just one entity, it's like a whole new different journey

for each one. Each album opens up like an elaborate gift or puzzle, unfurling with creativity and eclecticism. Arty, without being too indulgent, yet sharp and edgy enough not to make it into the pop world, but with a huge underground cult following everywhere. Listening to them is much like trying to understand the seemingly weird complexities and contradictions of life, you just take it all in and explore and never question how in the earth did it happen. Sadly in this late hour, Charles Gocher is no longer here and has left us to explore the outer realms and the astral world, but before he did, he has already left his mark with the band and his solo projects, a lifetime catalog of music that will continue to inspire and influence many people in years to come. Awesome band. Seek out their albums. R.I.P. Charles.

http://suncitygirls.com

nal approach than use of henarin alone

The Grab Bag 5-this is a new idea I had kicking around before I started the retro reports section. We'll pick 5 random releases, on any format, outside the usual retro reports section, and review it by random. I'm going to make sure the entries here are worthy of digging up so interested people can investigate them further outside the "usual" stuff we feature and report about. Whether or not this new column will live or die in these pages is anyone's guess, in that case I am urging everyone to email anyone of us so you can tell us to either fuck off or continue with this idea. Or if you have certain genres or albums/bands you have in mind.



Lo-fidelity All Stars / How to Operate with a Blown Mind / Columbia - 1998 – the height of Britpop and uh, "electronica" (long regarded as a stupid term for the boom of the electronic music that came out from that era) and whether or not you approve of those genres or totally loathe them you were left with no other choice really, since both of them were all over the place at that time. Take parts of the Stone Roses' (and maybe Oasis') attitude and musical strength and a collage of beats from the better known electronic acts of that time, trashy samples, sleaze, pills, club ho's and you've got the Lo-fidelity All Stars. Mainly known for that hit single "Battleflag" (which also was a cool video) that boasted of drugged up lazy vocals and heavy driving and swerving beats, LFAS

stirred shit up with good music on this disc in a scene that later was regarded as a trend – a cool and music-refreshing one – despite the flurry of quality acts. It surprisingly still holds up to this day, not sounding clichéd or outdated, though not totally fresh, and makes for an interesting listen with a variety of styles from beat heavy dance meets brit rock, slower chill out post pill intake depression to more rock injected but still electronics/samples based tracks. The actual artwork looks more like a late nineties alternative rock CD than from a UK dance act, with sleazy aesthetics as well. Their next CD didn't really came out with a bang like this one and was not as popular, even if the music was mostly pretty good and on par with this, leaving the impression that they were a one-hit, or not really, a one-album wonder, and that's more like it. Good stuff though.

Ugly Kid Joe / Menace to Sobriety / Mercury

1995 saw a slight decline of the quality of metal and the start of the influx of tons of "alternarock" bands since the demise of grunge (and the death of Cobain) as record labels tried to scour the planet for new talent (that they can screw over and milk for all their worth then drop when the shit becomes a sad cliché). It was at this period that the once known goof metal act Ugly Kid Joe released

Menace to Sobriety, actually a good to decent album that showed that with a little focus and more good riffs and less contrived goof melodies they can write a pretty good CD – their older material had glimpses of this, but alas their reputation with hit singles such as "Everything About You" already painted and labeled them with such a tag, even if they can at times show a decent musical side (but on a cover of "Cats in the Cradle" though). But don't get me wrong – with the title and the artwork (which depicts the cd and cd tray as an open can of beer and a 2 page spread of a facility they thrashed and abused complete with damage costs, haha) you know they're still up to no good here. Thanks to a large fanbase in Europe, they recorded this and went on to tour and play a more matured but still rocking album that was sort of a shoo-in for that dreaded "late 90's alternarock" tag but a decent and pretty good one at that. This was also the first one to feature new drummer Shannon Larkin, well known for his work with the thrashers Wrathchild America (later changed to Souls at Zero) and later on went to uh, Godsmack and Amen, and he injects a new revitalized groove here, but in a more midpaced metal setting and a few percussive surprises. Meanwhile the riffs with the leads still rip but are more bluesy than melodic and Whitfield Crane still keeps his style, but with a heavier approach without the goofy gimmicks of old – an asset that was of course put to use later on Life of Agony when he was recruited as a replacement singer. It works well on their heavier tracks and the more emotional, almost alt-country-ish ones. We know where Whit went when they folded, of course Dave Fortman went on to open a studio in his hometown of New Orleans and recorded/produced among others, Eyehategod, and Crowbar and etc. but I don't have news about the others. If for some reason you liked UKJ in the past but felt that they could come up with more solid rock songs, then I suggest checking this out, this is what you are looking for.

Cocteau Twins / Four Calendar Café / Fontana – 1993 saw the release of one of Cocteau Twins' most popular albums, the ethereal Four Calendar Café, which was their first release after getting out of their 4AD contract. Compared to their earlier works, this is a little "happier" (a term not so popular musically with most of the people who read the zine, haha) and more emotionally floating (although some of the cuts here as just as melancholic as their older material) layered with the trademark indecipherable vocals of Elisabeth Fraser and beautiful swirling

instrumentation by Robin Guthrie and Simon Raymonde that would almost paint exactly how an ethereal dream feels like. Named after a phrase from the book by William Least Heat-Moon, Blue Highways, where the author rates restaurants based upon the number of calendars they have hanging on the walls; if a restaurant had four calendars, it was pretty good - It was actually a transition of sorts within the band – personal problems, Robin's growing drug and alcohol addiction and self destruction, leaving their label and a new album on the horizon. But despite these, they were able to finish this project with the band and themselves intact – if pain really is art, then this is one of the finest examples, multiplied by the band's determination and will and otherworldly creativity. And theirs is a sound so ethereal and unique that it crosses barriers – and the songs "Know Who You Are At Every Age" and "Bluebeard" were even recorded by Faye Wong (Wangfei), in Mandarin Chinese. I have yet to hear them, but I somehow know these versions probably are good but can never hold a candle of course to the original. 10 tracks that you can put on repeat to calm, chill put the whole world at ease. It's a pill that colors everything in a slightly light-bluish hue with traces of violet and red – perfectly captured on the cover artwork.

Syd Barrett / Barrett / Harvest Records – originally released in 1970 and reissued on CD in 1990, and 1993 (with bonus tracks – more details at the end of this piece), Barrett succeeds in showing Syd's still considerable talent in making good tunes – despite the fact that he was having difficulty in completing and writing songs, and the start of his well documented and renowned descent to reclusion - and that this one wasn't as popular as "The Madcap Laughs". Produced by close friend David Gilmour and bandmate Rick Wright with Humble Pie's Jerry Shirley on drums, most of the material is still shimmering with the pop sensibilities of early Floyd – stripped of the extra volume, fuzzed out riffs, still psychedelic, but with more flavors of folkish sounds and some lazy, hazy psychedelic blues added to balance the overall sonic stew. The 7 bonus tracks tacked at the end of the 1993 rerelease features alternate takes of the lead off track, "Baby Lemonade", two versions of "Dominoes" as well as first take versions of "Waving My Arms in the Air" and a few others. Buy this along with The Madcap Laughs to rediscover the lysergic casualty behind the fallen leader of one of the best bands of the sixties – at least in it's first pioneering era…

Wagon Christ / Tally Ho! / Virgin – we round this out quite nicely as it comes in full circle with a 1998 release – Luke Vibert's incarnation of Wagon Christ – the bouncy upbeat electronic project named after a comic book character by Robert Crumb, which was largely overlooked, especially here, and I can understand - with Vibert's underground cult status and that this isn't one of his most popular albums, but don't get me wrong, it's an awesome listen –trip hop, hiphop and breakbeats, weird samples of everything from funk and old music to pianos and swelling string arrangements and other textural pieces abound here – and never limits himself with just one musical snippet or flavor but a whole wide colorful palette to bring his songs to life – good luck figuring out, or better imaging which is which and how it's seamlessly incorporated in the scheme of things, as it weaves in and out, rises and falls, and sometimes just pops up all in one smooth flow all throughout, with a booming bassy overall sound as the framework for the beats. This is one of the better instrumental electronic albums in recent memory, with well thought out compositions and elements – both being given priority & proper treatment here. Recommended.

ACID BATH / "PAEGAN TERRORISM TACTICS" CD / ROTTEN RECORDS, 1996 / THE DEAL: DOWNER DOOM ROCK WITH BRILLIANT LYRICS /
WHAT'S IT LIKE: BLACK SABBATH DOING SANTERIA RITUALS DOWN THE BAYOU! - A RETROSPECTIVE REPORT BY FLETCHER VARGAS

HOW COULD ANYONE GO WRONG WITH SONGTILTLES LIKE "BLEED ME AN OCEAN", "GRAVEFLOWER", AND "LOCUST SPAWNING", I NOW ASK YOU? ACID BATH DELIVERS THEIR DOWNRIGHT HOME-COOKED DOOM GOODNESS. LIKE A DOUBLE HIT OF WINDOWPANE, LIKE WHAT YOUR LYSERGIC NIGHTMARES ARE MADE OF, SCARY BUT BEAUTIFUL AT THE SAME TIME. THIS IS THE SECOND AND UNFORTUNATELY, LAST RELEASE FROM THESE SOUTHERN VOODOO DOOMSTERS. THESE LOUSIANA OUTFIT SURE BRINGS FORTH THICK HEAVY DOOM METAL WITH A STRONG DOSE OF 70'S PSYCHEDELIA SHOT MAINLINE, RIGHT THROUGH THE VEINS BECAUSE "YOU SCREAM, I SCREAM, EVERYBODY SCREAM FOR MORPHINE!"
AN IMAGE OT A GOAT'S SKULL, OR THAT OF AN IBEX, GRACES THE CD LIKE THERE WILL BE A BAYOU CULT RITUAL. WELCOME THE ADVENTURE.
LIFE IS HALTED, AS WHITE RABBITS WITH ANGEL WINGS ENTER THE SCENE. WHITE RABBITS LIKE THOSE OF JOE PRESTON, BUT HOLY MOTHER THEY DO POSSESS WINGS LIKE THOSE OF ANGELS AS THEY RADIATE TOTAL DOOM, SO PAINT THE HALLWAYS AND PORCHES WITH WHITEOUT, "FOR HE IS RAISED".
WHO IS HE, WE ASK? IT IS JESUS, I TELL YA. NEVER WILL YOU FOOL ME. RAISE, JESUS, RAISE OUT OF EASTER EGGS LIKE LARVAE FROM LARVA-LAMPS! A TRIPPY-ASS PAINTING DONE BY NONE OTHER THAN DOCTOR DEATH HIMSELF, DR. JACK KEVORKIAN! CULT OF DEATH ABOUND! UNHOLY DRUG SUICIDE!
THE RIFFAGE FROM THE STARTING "PAEGAN LOVE SONG" REMINDS YOU SO MUCH OF DOWN AS YOU HEAR THE GROWLIN', BUT THEN THE GUY SHIFTS TO SINGIN' AS HE STATES, "DYING FELT SO GODDAMNED GOOD TODAY", IT LEADS THEIR MUSIC DOWN SABBATH/ CATHEDRAL TERRITORY. AND I SEE NOTHING BUT THE CEMETARY SCENE RIGHT OFF "EASY RIDER" (1969), THEIR SUN-BURSTED HEADS BEAMING OFF IN HEAVY PSYCHEDELIC GLORY. OH, THE DOOM! LIKE THE COLD-NESS OF THAT NEW ORLEANS GRAVEYARD, AS DOOMRIDERS TRIP ON MESCALINE AND BAD ACID, TRIPPIN' WITH HOEZ LIKE IT'S NOBODY'S BUSINESS! AND BOY, THEIR SINGER'S, WHEN HE REALLY SINGS, IS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL VOICES I'VE HAD A CHANCE HEARING. ALL I COULD SAY IS "DON'T YOU JUST LOVE THE SINGIN'?" IT'S GOT ITS ANSELMO PARTS, BUT YOU JUST HAVE TO HEAR THE SINGIN' FOR THAT GUY COULD ACTUALLY SING! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH ATMOSPHERE THIS SONG BRINGS! AND JUST HOW MANY TIMES WOULD YOU COME ACROSS A SONG WITH LINES LIKE, "TRIPPIN' ON REAL BLOOD IN STRANGE SUNSHINE"?

[redacted]

"BLEED ME AN OCEAN" PLAIN ROCKS OUT WITH THE BEST OF THEM. TOTAL CRUSHING DOOM! "CAN YOU FEEL THE COLD DEATH THAT RIDES ALONG YOUR SPINE?" YOU WITNESS YOUR HAZY MEMORIES OF THE OBSESSED! TAKE YOUR HOG TO DEATHRIDE, SUPERHEAVY SNAKERIDERS! THEY DO TRIP ON THE SLOW CREEPING SOUNDS IN FULL STEREO. OH NO! GUEST APPEARANCE BLACKMETAL VOICE ENTERS, AND IT'S ALL GOOD AND GNOME-LIKE!, JUST WHEN THE SONG PROGRESSES TO A BAYOU-BOOGIE YOU COULD MAKE SWEET LOVIN' TO. KIMMI HEARS THIS SONG AND SHE THEN, GIVES ME HER SWEET AND WARM LOVIN'! I MADE LOVE TO HER LIKE CRAZY, LIKE IT'S GOIN' OUTTA STYLE! FOR I AM TOTALLY CRAZY ABOUT THIS GIRL. AMAZING AND WARM AND ASTRAL, THIS ASIAN GODESS IS SUCH! PURE RITUAL!
TEST YOUR PATIENCE TO "GRAVEFLOWER" FOR IT DRAGS LIKE FLIPPER ON NYQUIL WITH LEE DORRIAN SINGIN'. SOME SONGS YOU JUST CATCH THEM DOIN' THEIR PANTERA TRIP IN FULL-EFFECT!, WITH SOME SINGIN' HERE AND THERE, BLUES-BASED RIFFS ABOUND SO YOU KNOW IT'S STILL A-ROCKIN', KEEPIN' THE SONGS FROM STAGNATION. I JUST COULD NOT DIG AT ALL, WHEN THEY GO ON THEIR DEATHMETAL/ THRASH TRIP.THEY DO IT WITH GREATNESS, BUT A TOTAL DISAPPOINTMENT THEY HAVE TO PUT FAST DEATH/ THRASH IN THIS HERE ALBUM. I FROWN . THERE'S EVEN THIS TOTAL FAST THRASH SONG WITH THIS ALTERNATING THRASH, BLACKMETAL, AND DOOM VOCALS! (SONGS 9 AND 10) NU-METAL SHIT RETARDS NEVER STAND A CHANCE TO SOUTHERN HELL CHILDREN OF SWAMPS! TOTAL HEADFUCK!
THE VERY LAST SONG IS ALL GLORIOUS. EARTH ORGANIC LIKE ACOUSTIC GUITARS MADE OF CEDAR! WELCOME GLOOM AND GREY CLOUDS! WELCOME SOIL AND TIMBERS! TRANSMISSIONS TAKING YOU FROM MUDDY SWAMPS TO THE BACKWOODS SOMEWHERE IN OREGON, OR OLYMPIA OR ABERDEEN, LIKE BONG CHILDREN OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST! THEY DUBBED IT GRUNGE I TELL YA, AND IT USED TO BE SPECIAL. STONER YOUTH CULT SPECIAL, THE WARM JERRY CANTRELL GUITAR MELLOW-OUT! WATCH OUT FOR THAT THULSA-LIKE POETRY AFTER 16 MINUTES CALLED "AGENTS OF OBLIVION", ALSO THE NAME OF THE BAND FORMED OUT OF ACID BATH'S ASHES. OTHER MEMBERS WENT ON THEIR ENDEAVORS IN GOATWHORE AND CROWBAR.
THERE IS ONLY SO MUCH GRIEF, TRAGEDY, AND AGONY ONE CAN GET TO HANDLE. THIS IS FOR REAL! DRUG ABUSE THE SOUTHERN TRADITION! YOU SHALL BEAR WITNESS TO SO MUCH DOOM! SAVOUR THE CAJUN SATANIC!

"...CAUSE THE SKYSCRAPERS LOOK LIKE GRAVESTONES FROM OUT HERE..."

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Om
Conference of the Birds
Holy Mountain

OM immediately won me over ever since I got their debut cd. Even if you haven't heard of Al and Chris' previous band/s (and you are missing half of your life if you never got into Sleep but are into stoner doom), Om has this simplistic, spiritual, minimalist aesthetic of drone and bass driven rock that grabs a hold of your soul, transports it to a higher plane of existence and lets you take flight into the vast expanse of mental and emotional freedom. Conference of the Birds strips down the OM sound into two disparate but linked entities. "At Giza" finds OM with a more psychedelic, relaxed pace with about an octave higher on Al Cisneros' vocals and a more detailed songwriting that applies weird dynamics and space propelled by Chris' almost prog tinged drumkit structuring. this is the next logical step of Om in their vision to expand their sound while keeping the minimalist aesthetic intact. "Flight of the Eagle" is more in their familiar territory, i.e. the signature OM sound: huge and heavy bass grooves, Al's trademark calm and cool vocals and the steady but well accented rhythmic prowess of Chris. it's totally hypnotizing, one listen is all you need to fall under the trance of Om's deep, introspective sound. Mr. Billy Anderson went to work again with Om to achieve the sonic landscape that he can only conjure, from the overall vibe from the studio and into your blasting speakers and stereo, and I urge you to fucking search this down and play it up loud. minor gripe - only two songs, about 33 minutes in total. well, you can always check out the recent Om releases though, the split 10" with Current 93 (damn excellent) and the split 7" with Six Organs of Admittance. watch out for their new full length out via Southern Lord Records.

Incantation
Onward to Golgotha reissue
Relapse

Where the fuck were you when this was released back in the early 90's? You can either be too young to give a shit or were probably blasted to the very depths of hell after scoring your prized (cassette, ha, at least for us local deathheads) copy and playing this shit up fucking loud. of course the local cassette copy sucked, what the fuck can you expect from the local record company, and in due time you prolly got ed copies but for those like me who only owned the poorly made cassette of this album, some deserving revisiting is truly worth it. this is a true classic in every sense of the word, I was kinda hoping it would be reissued with Mortal Throne of Nazarene (and then the dvd, that would be so fucking perfect...) but hey this one's already goddamned great. boasting a bonus dvd containing three full live sets of the classic lineup (with no less than Craig Pillard doing the inhuman vokills - one of the best guitarist/vocalists in oldschool deathmetal, bar none) there is no excuse for those who were old enough to remember this. the dvd isn't the most perfect live documentation of the band (some errors and vhs faults remain) but the sound quality is good enough to show how the classic line up performed (blasphemically destroyed) live during their heyday. and for those who never got into this, well fuck, it's your fault, do yourself a favor and get it.

Regurgitate
Sickening Bliss
Relapse

their last cd was ok, but the fun, dirty and raw-edged gore of old kind of got lost. well you can blame it on what a cleaner production? RGTE knew this, and so went to a more lo-fi analog studio to harness their trademark sound that made carnivorous erection vulgarly fun with all the blasting sickness, mighty downtuned goregrind grooves and as always, sick fucking vocals to top it off. Sickening Bliss recaptures the old - they might not be able to totally recreate the nasty feel of their old stuff but this new one mosdef delivers. all the prime RGTE trademarks are in here - there's really nothing new, as if they needed to bring other foreign elements into the mix, right? dirty, filthy ... I fucked up slithering riffs run amuck together with the sick vomitcore vocals and ultra fast blastoramas and speedkill intensity. granted some of their structures sound a little predictable, but i really don't give a shit, man, this still kills. if you think you've had your fill and have since moved on, well the fuck, forget it man and go buy son ething else. this won't do you anything good. but if you still love blood curdling, dirty, loud, raw and well produced, well played goregrind, you'll never go wrong with this. they don't need to incorporate anything new to the puke mix of blood, gore and guts and all out blasting to make it a li'l accessible to other people, but you can bet your bottom dollar that this will put a smile on that fucking face once you put it on your stereo, and make sure to dial in at 10. more fun for all you gutblasting freaks out there.

Nurse with Wound
Insect and Individual Silenced
(originally on) United Dairies

Mr. Stapleton allegedly destroyed the masters of this rare NWW album apparently because he didn't like the mastering job. so for many years, this has been filed directly under the "lost classics" bin. but since stumbling upon it with help from the cool people on the relapse board, where they always give links of some of the best rare and out of print albums for download, this one popped up. i could never understand why this was shelved and never rereleased. it's one of NWW's beautiful albums with help from none other than Jim Thirwell (Foetus, etc.). I don't find any faults here, well from a perspective of a (mostly) novice noise/ambient fan like me, i don't know, but i loved it after my initial listens and it continues to grow on me. you can download this at:
http://rapidshare.com/files/13204393/Nurse_With_Wound_-_Insect_And_Individual_Silenced.zip.html

AUDIO REVIEWS

Rwake
Voices of Omens
Relapse

The somber mandolin plucking that welcomes the listener at the beginning of Rwake's new record could never hint of the things to come, yet somehow, you have that impending feeling of doom somewhere in your subconscious, like the subharmonic rumbling or unease that one feels before a thunderstorm or devastating earthquake hits town. Deep in the heart of Arkansas something evil is brewing, as the cosmic backwoods psychedelic sludge totally engulfs everyone who will take part in this trip. Let me explain: having totally tripped out on older Rwake especially with "If you walk before you crawl…" I was expecting the same kind instant inpact – their brand of intense and cavernous southern sludge - It just hits you and overpowers you at once. They have it here, and in huge doses, but they also expanded the musicality and the psychedelic backdrops and riff moods, and I can understand the first impressions from people at first listen. Further listens allows this one to grow since it's a slightly different beast compared to the previous album. What I liked about this one is not only the expansion of but also the slow build and the shifting moods that Rwake employs from time to time, as you listen to the whole record. Maybe it has something to do with how they structured their songs this time around, but by the time "Crooked Rivers" hits you it's still prime Rwake, with a production that's organically heavy and bigger sounding thanks to Sanford Parker doing a good job on this disc. If anything, some of their totally crushing stomping riffage and drops have given way (but not totally) to some really great melodic interplaying and sorrowful passages, balancing the equation. The soaring leads are still there though, placed strategically in between before bouts of introspective space relaxes you for the next flood of narcotic riffage. If you're new to Rwake, don't start with this one, go straight ahead to "If you walk…" and absorb the Rwake vibe (with some really great potent stuff of your choice - recommended) but if you've been listening to them for a while, this is a great head challenge to take on, pills, narcotics, alcohol and good buds recommended for accompaniment.

Isis
In the Absence of Truth
Ipecac

Before I heard this, many people are calling this a Tool rip-off, I won't argue but of course with them doing these tours with Tool (and Aaron Turner did once say that Tool is an influence on them) their slightly prog leanings and riffing styles and drum patterns will rub off on them. Whether you're up in Tool's ass or not they're not the only band who are doing some mighty epic songwriting and structuring and for one Isis taking a few cues and applying it to their own sound ain't bad, if anything it expands their post-Panopticon sound a little bit, and no I haven't heard 10,000 days yet and I'm not out to shit-talk Tool, relax all you Tool fans. Isis continues to grow here but this time the album doesn't have the immediacy of say, Oceanic or Panopticon. Isis' new disc tries the patience of their followers, old and new, since this one takes a few more listens to sink in and the songs on average are at least 7 minutes each. There's less distorted riffing and more cleaner passages all throughout, making the interplays of all the instruments much clearer, and in some parts, like the eerie ambience on the intro of "Over Root and Thorn" and "All out of Time, All into Space" the band uses their trademark atmosphere but in a clearer, less distorted way. Another one is on the instrumental "Firdous E Bareen" where noise and electronic effects merge with the oddtime beats. Those who loved Panopticon will miss the dense layering that they did with all the guitars, rhythm section and synths conjoined in the wall of sound melody, but the same melody is still there. This is basically the continuation of that album, but with a cleaner sound and balance between the heavy parts and the distanced spaciness, a more mature post-Panopticon instrospection, if you will. To date Isis has always given music fans quality albums, , just don't expect this to be Panopticon part 2 or anything drastically new.

Feast of Herod
Longinus
independent release

it kind of sucks that FxOxDx has been put to rest due to time and geographical constraints. but if ever this is the last recording from these sick Indiana grinders, they sure as hell went off on a great note, firing on all cylinders. totally fucking ripping, psycopathic grind with enough doses of power electronics/noise and pissed off sludgecore to balance the attack and add to the overall vibe and density. imagine a blastridden Immolation with members of Khanate on really good crystal meth, vocals on the edge of frustration and total hatred and an insane drummer providing the blast/hyperblast madness and you can begin to visualize the sickening aural fucking intensity live this band must have dealt unsupecting crowds with in their heyday. "blasting bitter"

a solid release knowing that it could very well be a perfect way to end the band on a brutal footnote. drummer Kevin has since moved on to the more brutal death metal Human Filleted and guitarist Matt to The Golden Bough. you can check their myspace at: http://www.myspace.com/11863956 for more info and some samples.

Nachtmystium
Instinct: Decay
Southern Lord/Battle Kommand Records

I wo I would have to thank staff member La Serpiente666 for g for giving me a copy of this one. This totally slits the thro throats of the unsuspecting and gives USBM a fresh new new perspective. Cold, dense and grand, Nac Nachtmystium reverberates from the blackest depths with with sprawling atmospheric spacey riffs and blacl blackened psychedelia that merge with the blackest visic visions and Blake's hate filled screams, as fucked up noise and shrill, slicing acid solos add dimension to the overall sound of this incredible metal outfit from Illinois(e). Musically, it's black metal nihilism forged with psychedelic abstract dementia and superb musicianship – two elements that strengthen and ultimately distance this band from traditional black metal. The statement on the myspace says though that they wish to be not labeled as black metal, leaving their black art open to different musical possibilities while retaining their original essence and vision. Drop some acid and inhale the dense clouds of THC - feel the misanthropy and desolation – in a newer, much blacker setting. The same as with the Twilight review – there's just possibly no reason to pick this up if you've already done away with black metal in general. But if you're searching for the newer breed with a much different and much darker insight and perspective, by all means check this out.

t baked and then the needle hit
and "permanent ice" totally f'n

money back then but there's no excuse now- it's
The remix project by Geor

UpDharmaDown
UpDharmaDown
Fragmented
Terno Recordings

, I missed them when they played a block away from my house at Conspiracy. F ck it man. Excellent local edgy electronic pop, I've always looked at UDD as some sort of sister band to Drip. UDD is the sweet but not so innocent girl next door with hidden pain and romanticism,

while the latter is the chain-smoking decadent party chick you could always have fun and be open with anytime,

Both work so well in my stoned fucking world and I can't help listening to them just for the beautiful vocals alone. I like some poppier but still poetic and beautiful shit like Imago (hehh) but this is much much better and it comes closer to capturing my moods. Of course everyone knows that UDD utilizes a band set-up but also transforms into an electronic entity depending on the song. Soundwise, they go from upbeat to jazzy funk with slight noise swells to valium enhanced pop with really awesome tagalog lyrics sung so f'n beautifully and soulfully , the painful unrequited love or post-breakup paean to longing , like on "Oo" where singer Armi Millare just shines . the guitar playing is stellar too, not too flashy, not too tech, and a perfect complement to the smooth rhythm section and the keys and the vocals.

beat). but when you're drunk and thrashing and listening to this, it doesn't really matter, the best feature of Glorious Arson though are the ripping lead solos.
track 2 is the live set it sucks due to the bad quality. "this is what thrash metal is all about, drunk, fast and error prone".

drunk is basically the deal here, the spirit is there, well, just drunk. the 3rd song is the demo version of the same song, who the hell needs it if you already have a better recorded version on the same cd. hopefully the next cd will be an ep or full length but for now you can get this, the old demos and they also have a song on an international 7" ep compilation for all you who dig PF and are keeping score. pagantire13@yahoo.com

Pus Vomit/DFTW
Split Disembowelment
Berdugo/Condemned records
I remember connie from nuclear punishment saying something like "Demonyo sa galing mga bands sa carnage" fuck yeah I'd say to that. just like this split cd. I went to rural carnage 3 after 3 days of no sleep and various amounts of stuff involved such as energy drinks, red horses's and potent the and other stuff and when i met jamie from the cavite goregrind crew I got a copy of this split with the Phlegm Thrower CD, I got home and this fucker ripped my hungovered head apart. dftw deals with speed and mindfuck parts and reality based everyday shit on their 4 songs while pus vomit fucking ooze out brutal deathslamgroove sickness crawling then blasting on the other 4. both new generation local brutal deathmetal 3pcunits are the best to listen to in the morning with a fat joint and a fuck you attitude goin to work,

, you can also buy more of this to trade with friends from other countries for other underground shit for the music and yeah - the sick artwork as well the raw but loud n' clear production. smoke more and reminisce about rural carnages past,
hail the cavite and olongapo sickness.

Drip
Far side of the world
Terno recordings
drip is fucking awesome.

. it proves you can create awesome music like this using a (to some, rather minimalist) setup of 2 electronics/dj and a great singer. i never saw them live but a few months after i bought their cd i saw them by sheer accident at a terno gig in cubao last year
. man was i so fucked up that night that their set was a big beautiful blur. you remember but kind of not remember those great times. the waves of sound I see are blue and black and red, a club full of lesbian party druggies, the abuse, getting smashed on free drinks drip is playing and the beautiful singer and two mysterious dudes are creating teh vibe,

then drowning in more alcohol and laughing , as you down yer nth drink + other stuff. drip will make you haz hazy and will make you want to party, make out and hav have a great fucking morning after.

Cog
Conflagration
Tower of Doom
Cog is one of the best local metal bands we have right now, they might be a little above-ground than most of the shit we listen to, but they're a great band and have their own sound and even incorporate weird influences that you can barely distinguish as they meld it into their own. Musicianship and sound wise Cog has got together, a culmination of their years of playing together and what better time to capture this stage of the band by finally putting out the full length after a string of successful eps and compilation tracks. putting down their focused aggression with good production via the infamous tower of doom, this is a sure winner for the fans who've witnessed them develop from the ep days to what they are now. those who are looking for their rawer and edgier stuff from the old releases will not find it here, but there's more in store for those who liked their later stuff with their more polished sound. vocalist yagi olaguera retains his gnarly vocals and balances it out with low clean vocals in choruses while the rest of the band incorporates weird time signatures, cleaner and more emotive parts, some cool saxophone lines and a good production thanks to eric and tower of doom, that brings their songs to life. additionally, there are some cool multimedia extras and links on this , so check it out.

Pus Vomit
God Help me Rape the Dead 2006 Promo
The guys from Pus Vomit never fail to f'n amaze me with their brutally sick cover art, haha. This one's in b&w and it's still sick enough, this one and the split with DFTW ranks for local cover art of the year! I like this demo CD a lot, I don't know where they recorded this, presumably at Macoy's Earbender studio? More powerdeathslamgroove with lots of blasts and ultra low gurglegore vocals, it can get kind of monotonous if you like your brutal death vocals variating, but I f'n dig this. Contact them or Jamie for a copy and spread the filth.
http://myspace.com/pusvomit

Pagan Fire
Glorious Arson cdr
Well known more for their verbal bashing against other bands in the local scene and other extracurricular activities than for their music - their brand of oldschool filipino thrash, we have here the most recent (glorious arson i think was also on a previous release so it's not really new) release from the QC th shers. this comprises of three tracks - you have the studio recording of Glorious Arson and the live stuff, sort of like a thrash cd single. Pagan Fire like to shift right away from tempo to tempo, it sometimes ruins their speed and momentum (like when they're already thrashing in breakneck speed then they suddenly shift to a midpaced punk

Kill Ratio
4 song EP
indie
fucking cool EP here from local crustpunk powerhouse Kill Ratio – which at the time of this recording, features none other than our staff member La Serpiente 666 on second vocals and his wife Kimmi on bass. Rip shit up, anthemic d-beat hardcore holocaust for the end times of the Philippines. Forlorn acoustic passages erupt into fast paced and pissed off dbeat punk, with lyrics that mirror our doomed fucking existence here in the Philippines. Live, these guys totally rip, breaking out the d-beat madness and double vocal assaults to a mass of crust and hardcore kids, metalheads and old school pogoing punks, either at a spacious club or a remote undergrou venue from Cavite to Laguna to motherf'n QC. Recorded and mixed at Swollen Studios during Holy Thursday (hell yes!), fans of good d-beat hardcore should check this out.
http://myspace.com/KillRatio

Unearthly Trance
The Trident
Relapse Records

the late afternoon i got this from the post office and onto my turntable it was just in time for the sunset that dank thursday, lights out as darkness fell outside the window and the black ghettos of project 6. i was staring at the sunset baked and then the needle hit the circular groove and "permanent ice" totally f'n levelled . it's originally on the sampler cd i got from relapse before my vinyl came in. I've only heard some old mp3's from UT a few years ago, but didn't own any of their albums. one liner descriptions such as "winter covering darkthrone's panzerfaust"(by n e other than Stephen O' Malley who recorded SoSSoS) and "melvins meets darkthrone in a brooklyn bar under a full moon" convinced me to get the relapse full length

New York's Unearthly Trance combine the hatred, bile and kvlt black metal grim atmosphere with the unease and heavy plowing density of doom / sludgecore with a miserable and crushing sound of their own, done the modern way and with a distinct aura you'd come to expect from NY bands. what I like about UT is that they structure their songs well, with a fast, cloven hoof heavy staccato or immersing you in a dense doom dirge that sometimes transforms into evil noise / power electronics experiments, utilizing a bleak kvlt atmosphere that you can't find on many doom metal records these days. it also helps that this was produced by Sanford Parker, who recently (devastatingly) recorded Arkansas powerhouse Rwake and his ow band, Minsk, among others and it shows on the album. the packaging and art direction is excellent, cryptic and mysterious enough for those who are still not yet wise to the New Yorkers' brand of occult doom. UT may be loosely defined as doom metal, but a more modern pissed off version with more textures, maximizing their power trio lineup. the combination of different vocals throughout the record accents the shifting moods of the songs: harsh black metallish vocals, with double time, sped up battering, or the slow pounding lethargic doom parts - take your pick, either way UT destroys.

27
A Million Years 7"
Relapse

When I first heard 27's Animal Life, I was instantly hooked. Edgy female fronted ethereal pop with good songs, plus their incredible collaborations with Isis that further piqued interest among the post sludge scenes, I'm there. This 7" comes in half yellow half green wax with a song on each side, and is dedicated to Greg Coulon. A Million Years appears on side A and features a rockin', edgier 27 sound, while side B has Bitter Blue, a slower and trippier side of 27 (my favorite side of this band) with soothing vocals and shimmering guitar riffs. This is a good preview of their new album Holding on for Brighter Days, which is out now on Relapse, for those keeping score. Great songs and cool packaging, open minded music fans can't go wrong with this.

Disembowelment 3CD discography
Relapse

just like the recent reissues from relapse, this is one band that if you didn't get the first time around, you wouldn't really give a fuck no matter what years later, . but if for some godforsaken miracle you suddenly liked them and want to revisit their material, it's so fucking perfect that you're given the convenience of being able to get what you missed in a deluxe 3cd package with all the info you need. for those who missed here's another chance. a blackened funereal death/doom one, for those who lived through it, here's the definitive reissue. this being the australian doomdeath entity that was disembowelment. crushing doom fused with early death metal blasts and sublime atmospheric passages and the long drawn out sludgeath-on mega riffs to destroy your beautiful, pitiful world... . only owned a cassette of transcendence and wasn't able to buy the first press cd, a friend once was selling me a copy of it but didn't have the money back then but there's no excuse now- it's out again in a perfect 3cd package, replete with extra demo versions, beautiful packaging, extensive liner notes. this is also available as a deluxe vinyl box that comes with a poster and a patch along with the expanded packaging from relapse as well.

Isis
Clearing the Eye DVD
Ipecac

I've been listening to Isis since the pre-Celestial Days thanks to Natas who sent me the Mosquito Control and Red Sea EP's back in the day, and for those of us who continue to enjoy their music , this DVD is , the full set from an Australian tour borrows heavily from Panopticon (the best Isis album for most fans) with a few Oceanic songs placed for good measure. People who loved Celestial and Oceanic won't be disappointed , since there are live performances from those albums in different areas available here, plus the video for "In Fiction" (nothing really spectacular, but it's still well done) and a candid/personal collection of images in the gallery section giving you a glimpse of life on the road and other things that the band goes through everyday. The DVD lacks any extras though to accompany the main videos, like maybe a short behind the scenes or . interview, but seeing as how Isis wants to retain an air of mystery by holding back such elements from this DVD I can understand why. That said this is still highly recommended and a good buy for fans and for those who are just getting into the band – you don't need to be familiar with their past work

Black Sabbath Live – Asbury Park, NJ (1975)

Some consider this the best live Sabbath album ever, although this one's a bootleg recorded back August 5, 1975 apparently for the popular '70s radio show, The King Biscuit Flower Hour. This is Sabbath at the height of their powers, the original lineup when the narcotics and coke were overflowing, the band were in full gear, the mansions and the cars carried the decadence and the rock and roll was tight (and so was the band). This is available for download in many torrents and peer to peer programs out there so get off your ass and look for it. Powerful live renditions, replete with extended solos (and with a coked up Ozzy shouting expletives at a time when radio stations cannot bear the brunt of such fine words) of classics such as Supernaut, Sabbra Cadabra, Children of the Grave, Hole in the Sky, Snowblind, among others are just a few reasons to get this, either on bootleg CD, or much easier for us, downloaded. Mosdef check this shit out.

Beatles
Love
Capitol

Every issue we get some hate/confusion from readers who don't approve of our "stoner" reviewing habits, since we review all sorts of other shit, from hiphop to Fiona Apple

The remix project by George (who is now partially deaf) and his son, Giles Martin was met with a lot of skepticism and excitement among many legions of Beatles fans – was it worth it? Is there anything new that they added to what the previously released songs? The answer is yes, but if you're expecting mindblowing new remixes to trip your acid or shrooms to you'll be disappointed. But as a decent post-Beatles release, it's actually very good. Just leave all high expectation at the door, and you'll be fine. Also, this will disappoint purists looking for something else, we can all blame it on the hype that preceded the release. By taking compatible elements and soundscapes from other classics, with swirling effects and making them smoothly transition with other classics what you get are different but mostly interesting results, sometimes segueing into other songs without you even noticing it or completely combining two different songs and creating a new structure. An example is what the father and son duo did with "Blackbird" with its ending chord progression slightly an octave lower before launching into the sad "Yesterday". Sometimes, they would dissect the actual song itself to it's bare elements, for example would be "Strawberry Fields" where they created a new intro just by removing the basic drums and bass and retaining the other layers of acoustic guitar, and then when everything comes back, they add different effects to the layers beneath, making it more interesting to hear, and then it gives way to a new layer of sounds and snippets from other songs without changing the identity of the song itself. You'd have to remember and take note that these guys were using 8 track recorders back in the day and you could still lift up the layers of stuff they did with their music, and actually add to it and/or tweak them. In comparison to other post-Beatles releases, this one has more of an interesting slant, since you're basically getting reworked versions, so if for some reason you're getting one, this might be the first on your list to check out.

Mastodon
Blood Mountain
Reprise

anyone who tuned in to the grammy's red carpet coverage this year must have seen mastodon for the very first time along with celebrities and other bands who certainly are clueless where they came from nor are they able to match the rocking intensity of this band, now at the peak of their careers with blood mountain. it's a great album. for me, so far this is their strongest work to date, surpassing the previous rocking of remission and the intricateness of leviathan. i actually like remission more than leviathan and was hoping that there will be more of their rocking riffing style on this one, and they brought it back, and further strengthened their songwriting as well. it's a solid album that finds mastodon balancing the singing duties with guitarist brent hinds as well as bill kelliher alongside troy sanders' main vocals, and employing classic rock influenced riffs and fills all throughout, while maintaining the breakneck speedy chordings as well. blood mountain is another concept album like leviathan and is fucking engaging to smoke out and read through, an " adventure of sorts that bassist troy sanders said was about achieving what you initially wanted to pursue. you can look at the album in different levels, music, art, lyrics, concepts etc. and you'll have lots of stoner hours to check on it. they used the same recording set-up again (matt bayles) and got what they wanted - a solid record that has a lot of replay value, awesome packaging and artwork plus the dvd that captures the band in the studio, plus some candid moments of each of the band members, most especially brent and drummer brann dailor goofing around and the capillarian crest video (it's ok, nothing totally awesome, the song rules though). and you basically know who the big guests are here (ok, scott kelly, j h omme and cedric from the mars volta), so in closing, if you liked mastodon, there's no reason this won't be in your collection. for mastodon haters, there's no reason to go back and do a 180, but this might change your mind.

Slimewave Series 7" 1 & 2
Relapse

Yeah ya heard it right bitch, 6 crazy grind core split seven inches with sick artwork that when connected, forms into a whole poster of an alien autopsy. I thought Pig Destroyer was set to release a bunch of splits like this, what happened? It's a cool fn gimmick huh? I like the overall concept, so here we are with the first two, for starters the packaging is a simple and colorfully sick layout and the 7" vinyl is really cool with a white and red splatter effect. How about the fn music? It's good, really good. I love grind/goregrind and have been looking to listen to some in a long while and really enjoyed the Machetazo and Total Fucking Destruction sides on volume 1. Machetazo from Spain destroys with ultra low bellow growls and then the hyper and fucked up substance abuse grind freaks TFD rages as well, with a new song that kills with crazy riffs and three way vocal styles.

Vol. 2 has a white and blue splatter (not as kvlt sick gore as the first in red, hehh) and Italy's grindcore punk legends Cripple Bastards win, totally leveling with more damage and more damaging vocals. 4 mo- fn songs. Meanwhile, Sublime Cadaveric Decomposition shows up with a couple of Molotov bombs on the flip side with snotty grindpunk and ugly low vocals to complement side a. So far both are strong outings for the worldwide grindcore series and relapse did a good job. I sure hope the next four would be more brutal and punishing, looking forward to the complete series when I order the other 4 in a few months time.

Cretin
Freakery
Relapse Records

cretin fn kills. let me mention first that the incredible graphic novel with a dark twisted sense of humor aesthetic is effectively conveyed on the huge fold out booklet that comes with the vinyl version of this killer record. hands down one of the best works of relapse's orion landau in association with cretin's vision. better late than never for these grind veterans - it took several years for their vision to be realized though, and they did it right on this one. after the cretanic grind ambush 7" that hinted of things to come, freakery delivers - no bullshit, straight up oldschool grindcore, it reeks of the oldschool especially repulsion and napalm death, etc. and it's what's happening in grindcore these days, let them do their own thing, while they hold the fort for true oldschool grind, played loud, dirty and grimy - and they do so and destroy with this style effectively. lyrically, cretin doesn't give a shit about politics or dark twisted personal catharsis or anything else - they spin tales most of them based in real life, they claim - of human freaks and outcasts, with colorful lyrics/mini stories in each song, making that awesome graphic novel sleeve all the more interactive as you read and listen, read and listen and achieve the visual impact the band wanted with the record. definitely not for the brutal tech grind freaks or those who favor the newer breed of grind. no triggers, clear, loud but raw production and to top it off a twisted persona on the lyrics/vocals. if you don't really feel the classics, and have moved on to the new, forget it and disregard this. For those who miss it, that feeling of losing yourself in the layers of analog distortion and hate and frenetic blasting with the human element, this one is for you.

Jesu
Conqueror
Hydrahead

apparently, at the time of this writing, Jesu's US tour with Isis was postponed due to Mr. Broadrick's and Jesu's permits not yet being secured in the US - not sure why, and they were replaced by Intronaut and another band, until they can work it out. we can only look at sites and imagine the massive metallic shoegazing sound emanating from the stage into our buzzing heads, since none of us will be able to see this incredible tour anytime soon here in our shores. the new Jesu sprawls out the sound of their previous albums, stretches it out and continues to soar from where they left off, the slowly developing, grand, panoramic feel of their moody riffs are still very much in here. two points i noticed, the vocals are more melodic and uplifting this time around, compared to the slow, haunting feel of old, and there are more upbeat rhythms here, in some parts it actually reminds me of some of godflesh's later beats, but mostly their material on this disc is still very much as methodical as the old stuff. i also noticed more layered guitars that are going in different styles, not necessarily in notes, but execution, you'll hear the sprawling, sometimes reverberating synth swells (which justin uses effectively in layering), and then there's the heavy and dense riffs and then arpeggiating guitars layers, and not all as one slightly buried this time, but more like floating, each element balanced and in sync with the other layers, which is also something that differentiates this from their previous efforts. listen to "Medicine" for an example.

Gorch Fock
S/T
Australian Cattle

The 'Fockers are a band from Austin, Texas who play a somewhat similar style to what "Amrep" influenced noise rock once was. The difference though is that they use keyboards, noise effects and a trombone to fill out the frequencies plus two drummers (although I don't really hear that much polyrhythmic shit or accenting going on percussion wise), but still managing to rock out from time to time. This one's actually an older album and they already released a new one last 2006. It's nothing new, but there's certainly some charm in their music and the fact that they've played with such weird rock luminaries like (from their website bio) : No Means No, Alice Donut, Helios Creed, Fantomas, Black Dice, Ariel Pink, Parts & Labor, Animal Collective, Stinking Lizaveta, Form of Rocket, Heroin Sheiks,

Bleach03 (2 tours), Country Teasers, Areola 51, Attack Formation & Total Sound Group Direct Action Committee, it should give you an idea of their brand of quirky rock and what they're like onstage. That said, some tracks tend to be indistinguishable from others, including the parts where the other non-conventional instruments are doing their thing. It could be the problem since there's too much going and not enough space or freak out parts to do their own thing. Check out their new album "Thriller".

...additional stuff.
...indiefilipino.com/2 articles)
...music and/or ... present
...sues and ...
...os/ ...
...applicable. ...

...ic artist (watch designs/layout)

Ministry
Rio Grande Blood
Warner

I think Al Jourgensen is back in business with this one. Having not heard much of the previous albums like Animositisomina and Dark Side… I can safely say it's back to form for Ministry on this one. The first track alone (the title track) is fucking ace: the trademark Al vocals, thrashy riffing, fast crazy lead solos, breakneck processed beats, it's all good. And it gets better. With a more focused hate, this time politically, Ministry fires on all cylinders on this album. You could say it's Psalm69 part 2, something most fans were looking for but Ministry just never gave a fuck to give (in fairness, Filth Pig was a great album, just somet....g that people didn't expect, maybe just to throw off those who rode the Psalm69 bandwagon, eh? Good move). I love this one, it has some of the acidic, best, heaviest, thrashiest… heck it's f'n good, take my word for it. If anything, it's more straightforward and pedal to the accelerator industrial thrash with biting politically charged hate. Dad Bush was on Psalm69 so who the better to reprise his role than him himself right. I would imagine if Al and Co. had their way, they can kidnap Bush, have him ingest several tabs and other stuff tie him down and play this shit up loud with horrific images of war and urban decay. Good shit my friends, good shit.

Swervedriver
Mezcal Head (Live)
Swervedriver.com

I love Swervedriver, and up to this day, Mezcal Head still sounds fresh and exciting to these jaded ears. Long out of print, Adam Franklin long gone and playing in Toshack Highway, etc. the people behind Swervedriver.com has put up tons of free downloads – 4 full albums played live by the band in their glory days plus a collection of b-sides and rarities. Now how fucking cool is that? Of course out of all the 4 I got this one first. If ever you don't own MH, this is the next best thing, as the live renditions of these songs are just stellar, very textured with really rocking parts all throughout. If you never experienced this band, it's high time you get into them. Log on to the website, download and discover/rediscover one of the best (and underrated) rock bands of all time.

Ramesses 12" Pic Disk
Invada/Cargo Records

all right, let me tell you first hand that aside from one track, there really is nothing new here. the beautiful psychedelic design of this pic disk alone is enough to make the grade, if you still don't own the 7" and the CDep (i don't own both) so you might want to check this out. this is i believe, limited to 666 copies? yeah. one minor gripe though is that the pic disk doesn't even have an info sleeve, so all you bonged out brethren can have a cursory glance for all the other additional stuff, maybe lyrics or recording info, song titles, whatnot...with that out of the way, ramesses destroy here with 4 tracks of dark, stoner death/doom with oldschool rumbling death vocals to complete the equation, quite removed from the more psychedelic wave of 2/3's of the members' previous band. I was kind of hoping the new crushing new song might be here, the one they have uploaded on their myspace page, but it's to come out in the upcoming full length. i'm not really

Facedowninshit
Nothing Positive Only Negative
Relapse

Have you ever felt the pits? the overwhelming feeling of fucking self loathing and self destruction as an unconscious problem solver for what life has dealt you with? do you find yourself getting wasted beyond consciousness when you're not in your normal 9-5 world of struggle and compromise? facedowninshit knows it, right in the back of your fucking heads, with every pained scream every agonized howl and every massive downtuned din and crescendo and bonged out space bliss that reflects your life, and the therapy that this disc gives to anyone and everyone who has been there. for all the good times and the total shit times you have to go through to make those sparingly few good times of bliss worth it, and even before your first drink or hit on that journey of loosening up and releasing your hate FDiS knows it, just destroying with belligerent and pissed off southern sludgecore that kills so f'n effectively. this is the ticket to instant therapy for negative times with dirty slab riffs, prime southern fried metal tones, punk/hardcore attitude and aesthetics, and drums that propel the hate: slow dirgecore, punk speed battering or swingin southern grooves, and vocals that tell the tales of frustration and the extreme partyin' that goes with it and this awesome combination works the mood quite well like an afternoon of narcotics, alcohol and pills. people who are too positive (hah) and don't even take any of the above, stay the fuck away. this is more for the wasted working class pissed off kids who know how punk, metal, sludge and yes even country music (especially the common themes of everyday living and depression found in good country) can combine and spread the filth and negativity just a little bit more to those who need it - you and everyone else included, but up to like, 2 full album plays only. i for one, being a sludge /stonerdoom freak who excessively indulges in the slow fucked up shit can't listen to this on a daily basis, but it hits you effectively everytime you do so. take the death pill, hit those lines and down another bottle. life is fucked and we celebrate by stirring the negativity and wallowing in it and then partying in it. only for the fucking negative.

Mouth of the Architect
Time and Withering
Translation Loss Records

make no mistake about it. MotA don't play anything new or groundbreaking here. you've heard it done already, as seeing that the groundwork laid out by Isis, Jesu, Pelican et.al. have already given birth to new avenues of atmospheric heaviness. the 'architect uses similar dynamics - a few swirling bending solos here and snippets of noise there, all the things you've loved from good atmospheric sludge/post-sludge is in here, with the combination of huge wall of sound heavy riffs and the sudden soaring sublime melodic phrases, with most of the song structures having no or less vocals. if there's a few things that set these guys apart, is one - the production/mix. i'm not sure live, but MoTA employs a well-balanced mix of everyone in the band. they seem to be focusing not on the dizzying layers and layers of atmosphere nor are they gunning for the heaviest guitar based sounds. this makes all the instruments "breathe" in the context of their overall sound. two, the trip that they go for isn't one that changes too much or has so many long epic parts. you'll notice that they keep that pace steady and usually don't progress into too many parts or changes. some of the their members are from the mighty rune, and it sounds 180 degrees in comparison to what they were previously doing in their older outfit with rune playing a more techgrind metal sound. you get that floating meditative feel after the tension build and the heavy slab riffing to shed your skin and bare your soul, etc... but a lot of their songs are still interesting. they may not be offering the most mindblowing lift-the-soul key combinations being done by isis and pelican but their flow is solid all throughout the album. must have something to do with how they play instinctively and just let the riffs drone and flow. the 'architect for sure knows how to build songs, about 80% of which are instrumental with the occasional vocals, and know how to propel them and make most of them work. the production/mix maintains the balance and the instruments to "breathe" through and although there are more popular bands out there playing in the same vein MotA show enough promise - i still need to check out their new stuff, and this isn't particularly fucking new, so...

Disgust
The Horror of it All
Crimes Against Humanity

disgust is the sound of total crust punk fury done with a touch of metal, no matter how many say it - disgust has this fucking pissed off metal side. it benefits them, to have that dark downtuned sound and fast metal drums as well, like what disrupt did to their style, primarily to boost things up. This is well produced but dirty crusty hardcore with barking gruff vocals to match. Riffs don't have to be totally fucking tech, but have enough of that traditional, trademark "doomsday feel" staccato speed riffing we all love in well done crustpunk/hardcore - and disgust has them in bunches even if some of em kind of sound the same, man this shit still kills, just for → complaining.. i recommend this as a collector's piece or if you still don't have their other releases (i don't own both i... what the fuck am i doing repeating myself, fuck, yeah i am uhh, kind of unsober). their new album is about to be unleashed this year, with none other than Billy Anderson at the helm and will be also available on specially packaged vinyl, so don't you fret. set the controls for the heart of fucking mars, accept that you're doomed, and wait until the new album drops this year.

Deadfood
Weird Feelings
independent release

ahh, deadfood, the weird motherfuckers from stony California. I remember seeing a review on Metal Maniacs a few years ago, this was I think the followup to that CD and instantly just by the cover art you know it's gonna be a fucking trip. Tagged as "weird-neo-noise-grind-jazz" you don't have to second guess this and it's either you buy or ignore it, I like it when just by looking at the cover art you know what you're fucking getting, makes it easier deciding if you don't have a fucking clue compared to expensive computer graphics generated shit covers that hide crap underneath, go straight to the fucking point, man – the mostly green layout has tons of shroom pictures in nature, with the back cover pic of a shroom that closely resembles a dick. The music? Bungleseque at times, weird fucked up drug music with snippets of bent synths that sounds good on your third, fourth day of meth binging, some jazzy guitar riffs interrupted by split second forays into noise/metal flashbacks, abstract funk rhythms (which is almost the same as funk done with drugs) with dislocated drum patterns, pianos and some banjo (?) thrown in for good measure and some occasional stoned phrasings (usually garbled or fucked up – your choice) in the structure, just thrown in for the fuck of it. Some of the normal singing kind of reminds me of a drunk Mike Patton without the vocal gymnastics, but then again it never stays long enough to be really a part of the "songs". You get the drift, and I know it's either a. straight to the garbage bin or better, b. drug taking listening sessions with this one, in that case include your trusty bong and chronic and get ripped on the last song, the obvious stoner tribute, "four and twenty" which is a nice long stretch of bong rip gurgling sounds. Nice one. Thanks to Mot of Isvarah for this gem.

Pustulated
Haematoma
Goregiastic Records

I bought this from the sickos of Phlegm Thrower as a souvenir of sorts from the failed Cavite Hardcore Fest last year. Frankly I really don't know what to make of Pustulated – one website claimed that their drummer used to be in a country band (the band is from Tennessee) with two guitarists and no bassist. Upon listening, they're weird as fuck, ultra blasting, sick riffs and muddled gurgling vocals and song titles to piss you off, as if trying to say right off the bat, fuck you we're a death/goregrind band - right now I'm not in the proper frame of mind and they seem to complement it well with their sound. This is insane gurglecore, brutal death/grind with a somewhat original sound and an almost erratic, crazy approach to songwriting and structuring, with inherent blasting and all over the place disjointed riffing styles as well, I didn't like this at first, but it's growing with each listen and that might be a good or bad thing? 2 weird things on this f'n CD: track #6 Neuro-Dimebag Exhumation which you really can't tell if it's making fun of Dimebag with the ultra low tuned riffage of Pantera's "Walk", something you might remember hearing Vulgar Display of Power if you're on robitussin, and a cover of Vengeance Rising's Cut into Pieces – remember that Vengeance Rising is a Christian speed metal band (wtf), these guys really have a bizarre sense of humor, which adds to the overall appeal of this f'n release. Good shit. Either way, people into slightly abstract structured brutal death metal will like this even though sound-wise it lacks the extra oomph of a bass but as far as I know they intended it.

Phlegm Thrower
Southern Loser / Premature Ejaculations 2006
indie release

every year, at the now infamous Rural Carnage metalfest in Cavite held by metal legend Roel Mores, you get to watch the most brutal new bands and then get some new underground releases as well – this is where me and my friends got to experience Phlegm Thrower, an offshoot porn/goregrind band from the goregrind scene of Cavite. Our first exposure was the Southern Loser CD – and from the sounds of it, is directed at some crack addicted kid with a bad taste in music or lifestyle and the hate never lets up as well as the sickness – totally lo-fi goregrind with electronic programmed drums and fast dirty riffs. They don't take themselves too seriously, and inject their releases with a mix of the goregrind vibe and the sick humor of porn inspired grind . Overall my fave would be the first one as it sounds better and more chaotic. the second one - it's also fucking pissed, but has only 4 tracks + instrumentals, but with titles such as Bukkake Tsunami Holocaust or We Love Bruce Lee – fuck Jackie Chan this definitely has more of a humorous side than the first, just check out the fucking sample of the 'ho who blurts out some funny shit at track #2 "Pancit Eating, Mader Humper – return of Mr. Katay" with a more offensive, double fisting black and white cover for all fisting black and white cover for all you sick porngrind aficionados out there. Get wasted and put this on while attempting to make out with your girl, and see your chances go-a-grinding to the fucking ground, hehe…

http://myspace.com/phlegmthrower

Twilight
S/T
Southern Lord

Consider this one a bit late (man we had a four year break since the last issue, we should have tons of reviews, right?). For those who have packed their bags musically when it comes to black metal, there's no reason to come back, if for no other reason than the newer releases like this one and other evil USBM and releases such as the hateful Craft and etc. As you already know Twilight is the unholy collaboration from the evil collective of the elite of the USBM scene featuring members of Xasthur, Leviathan, Nachtmystium (see review), Draguar, Krieg. The cold grimness hits like 5 tabs of acid in a full moon lit forest at 2am in the chilling darkness. those who hate the production will of course never get past this. the grimy and raw production totally enhances and gives these songs the black tar pit necro sound

There are synth effects here, but done well, more like haunting aural backdrops that solidify the buzzing riffs – either straightahead total blackness or minor chord layerings- and the echoing vocal assaults also gives this a lot of character, utilizing effects, but not too drenched in them, perfect enough to slightly blur the human element and bring out the otherworldly haunting screams and ugly vocalizations on each of the 9 (IX) songs here, perfectly balancing each facets of the members, and the resulting collective evil. Those jaded with typical black metal, I highly recommend this one, and the individual releases by each member.

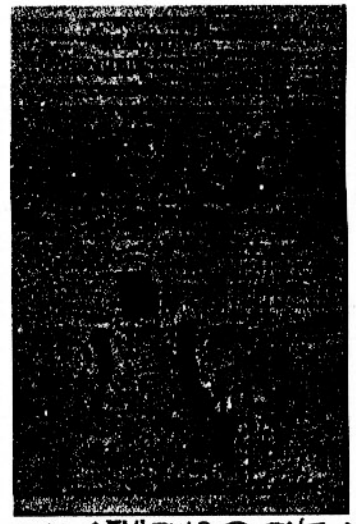
the pure pissed off aggression and wall of sound destruction approach enough to make you quit your job and question everything with a sneer. anyone who still remembers them for the really good brutality of war and didn't have any of the prior releases may be urged to see where this band is at with this CD.

Coldworker
The Contaminated Void
Relapse

While not really offering anything new musically, Coldworker is an awesome modern death/grind band that shows a lot of promise, with dizzyingly fast riffing and occasional solos (tastefully done) with mammoth sized slab riffs as well, without really going too tech which is kind of overdone and is popular with the kids these days. The riffs aren't embedded too much in fast ADD-prone structuring common to brutal death/grind these days, and are allowed to stew in and do their damage, ultimately giving it more catchiness in parts. Anders continues his trademark drumkit assault, there's still the trademark blastbeats we all love from Nasum but the focus now is different as he uses his full arsenal to give a wide range of drum playing different and much more death metal oriented here. There are hints of Swedish death metal as well, but none of that sugar coated melodic bullshit though, just straight ahead pummeling balanced out with midpaced rhythms and slower heavy riffing. The deep gravel death metal vocals are effective and also add a lot of character to the music. The phrasings are ok, but in the long run can be one-dimensional for those who prefer their DM vocals with the occasional variation, but that's not really important as it acts more of a complementary instrument here, is killer, and doesn't drown the music with too many lines. There might be a few purists who long for the forward thinking grind of Nasum and might be finding something along those lines, they'll be disappointed for sure if that's the only thing they're looking for. But for those who like well played death metal, and are willing to ride on the bet of the potential of this band and the future musical adventures that they can bring, join in the chaos train. A great debut release for Anders and Coldworker.

Crowpath
Red on Chrome
Willowtip

Willowtip has a bunch of amazing bands on their roster and Crowpath should be on your next purchase. I know, this shit is old, and I should be reviewing Son of Sulphur instead, right? Blame the delay on this issue and the fact that this review is also old. Whatever. Crowpath is the sound of ugliness and self imploding anger, when all you can do is visualize your frustrations and mental breakdowns, everything that is not going right, and done so by utilizing almost erratic, jagged song structures and broken down riffs, mixing some weird offbeat death metal riffs but with an almost mathmetal framework and drumming. they've been described as Immolation picking a fight with coalesce and yes that sounds about right, but without them sounding like the two bands, yet having the same kind of pent up aggression and oddtime juggling of notes and beats,
juggernauting into your fried brain with no fucking mercy. I
like how these guys utilize disjointed song structures, tight rhythm
overflows and then suddenly tightening up with a lot of cool accenting
by the drums, with really pissed off vocals to get their point across,
all wrapped up in good production and artwork. yeah you know I'm new
to Crowpath so all you older fans go easy on me a'ight? one of my
favorite new bands right now, no reason for you to not pick this up
and shoot it up immediately.



ZINE REVIEWS @ FHE →

Squash Bowels
No Mercy
Obscene

Again a dated review and truly the stubborn fucks we still included it here. Somebody I was talking to on the net from months ago introduced me to SB, and been listening to em like a fave band ever since, Poland's goregrind fucks have a good album here, with everything I like mixed in the rotting stew: a rotten and dirty guitar sound (always better than the ultra clean digital rack sound shit) and the oldschool sick riffs to go with it, the lo/squeal/bleeeurggh/sick vox and well placed structuring, so you get not just all out blasting but crusty spacing, thrashy speeds, etc. to make things more dynamic and interesting. This is what you need on a friday night high strung and drunk on your pickup truck blasting this and mowing down emo kids.

Phobia
Cruel
Willowtip

Been 4 years since we interviewed em from our last issue… Cruel is probably the best sounding Phobia album and true to its name they still fucking slay after all these years. Now pared down to a trio on this CD, this features none other than Danny Walker (Uphill Battle, touring drummer for Jesu) killing the shit out of the drumkit and stalwarts Shane and Steve backing up the damage. I enjoyed the hell out of their last CD and there's just no stopping their Orange County style relentless and pissed off grindcore, with some great punk rock beats, crusty staccato full speed aheads mixed in and a drowning guitar sound with stellar production by of course Scott Hull, who has been doing a lot of good production jobs lately in different genres. Pick this one up and beat up a cop on your street today.

Outlaw Order
Legalize Crime 7" / DIY demo
Southern Lord

another old review to be blamed on the procrastinating habits of this here zine writer. This new issue should've been out 2 years ago. Read the interview with Mike Williams on this issue though. I only have the demo, skyrocketing dollar rates are the enemy of third world fans of filth and sounds of decay and destroyded so it's fucking good to have at least the demo to get baked to. you already know the deal: While Eyehategod was on some sort of hiatus because Bower was playing with Down and Superjoint Ritual, the rest of the members created a southern fried crust punk annihilating team to play shows, get loaded and start riots all around. Now the deafening din can be heard, a blunt on one hand, drink with pills on the other. raw, fast punked up, rockin', feedbacking with the right amount of southern rock stoner sludge riffs from the Eyehategod hangovers, and crusty destruction from our mentor Mike Williams, sounding a li'l different from his agonized throat lacerations in EHG. 4 songs. if you have read this far and appreciate this form of rotten, anti society tuneage, get this now, maybe even rip it from someone who has the demo or 7". New shirt now available from their myspace page so check it out.

8Oz
demo

Laguna's Eight Ounce pounce through this 2 song demo – I have no other info when this was released (we reviewed the first one years ago, it was a cassette demo back in 99). 2 songs – "Musically, this is in the vein of late 90's – early 00 metallic hardcore, but utilizing double vocal assaults with busy riffing and tight rhythms, although not mixed as heavily as to how the band currently sounds, it still delivers, hopefully a full length or EP will come out next. Hail the Laguna Crew.
http://myspace.com/eightounce

47E Mornin

***Jan 2006 -**
Technical Support Represer
- Int

Vital Remains
Icons of Evil
Jan 2004 –] Century Media

ign and cre First off, awesome and ridiculously evil cover art. With three evil death metal s, computer fuckers on board including Benton, you know what to expect. We reviewed Dechristianize last issue and four years went off, with Glen Benton and a killing rhythm section (with none other than destroyer Tim Yeung on drums) touring with Suzuki and Lazaro to bring you their trademark epic blackened death attack. Time flies so fucking fast with the rerelease of their classick cult material on Horrors of Hell and now this, the new slab of Jesus-killing new Vital Remains wreckord. Jesus falls the second time around led by Glen's unmistakable vocal style wreaking havoc on their favorite subject. The record kills with the same speed, brutality and melodic twin guitar harmonized lead solos with the help of Erik Rutan in the infamous Mana Studios… Top it, I don't think so But is it at level with Dechristianize? Yes the infernal fury is definitely there, the chilling feel when the band comes on after the Christ-crushing dramatic intro is still there and the all out merciless attack never lets up (except when the melodic interludes enter the aural picture of each song). I'd like to think that this is a great companion album with featuring the same lineup. Two things I've noticed aside from the band's reliable killing capacity – the production is good, something a li'l hit and miss with Erik Rutan sometimes.

Two, Glen Benton shines utilizing his trademark full vocal assault from low to high and even injecting weird gargoyle style evil vocals ("Scorned") and faster phrasings. People who expected them to fail with the followup will end up shaking their heads in disbelief - better fucking check again – VR drags around Christ by the hair to his end, the second time around.

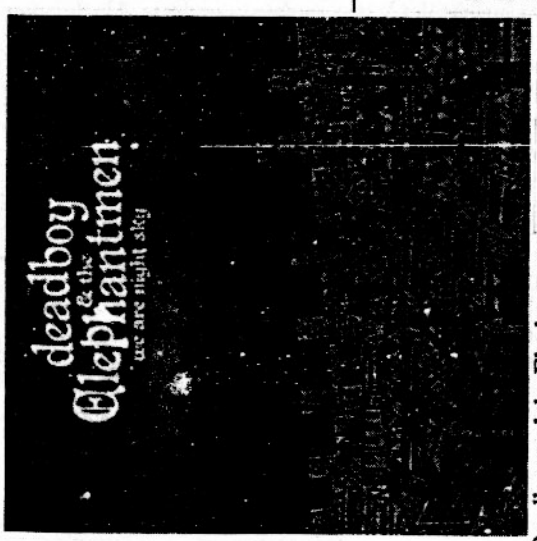
contractual

Commit Suicide
Synthetics
Willowtip

*** June to October 2003**

There really is no fucking hope and Commit Suicide's name is not just a name but a subconscious dare for anyone totally depressed looking for reasons and a trigger to do the F so, this is well played new gen death/grind in a similar vein such as the red chord and harakiri. broken down and shifting drum patterns and riffs that calculate, meld, disintegrate and at times break out all over the place along with the hi - lo deathmetal vocals doing the damage not unlike fighting a buncha meth heads who drank from your bottle of bourbon and somehow getting the bottle broken on someone's fucking head and things getting out of control. unlike the crop of newer ones mentioned earlier CS allows listeners to stew in longer on the blasts and stitching-the-skin-at-666-mph riffs, they want you to , absorb it long enough and suffer. at least that's what one will feel one pissed off day and you just want to destroy to get shit out of your system. they are more linear and straightforward destroying compared to labelmates Crowpath and as deadly and reckless in their pursuit. another new fave. Willowtip, The End, Razorback etc etc, goddamn i, eople should go and get more cool deals from the smaller but no less killer labels out there.

* graphic de w
11 issues



Deadboy and the Elephantmen
We are Nightsky
Fat Possum

from their early days of playing swampy dark folk to their more garagey rocking stuff I love everything this band has been doing musically so far. The glue that keeps it together is of course, Dax's amazing vocals and songwriting, and back when he had drummer/backing singer Tessie Brunet, indie rock peop were giving the White Stripes comparison. Yeah, they may rock yeah, whatever, but excuse me, this shit is better, and more rocking, just simply better. The White Stripes may've rocked too, but fuck you, did they play in Acid Bath previously? No. and on top of playing in acid bath, did they party with Brutal Truth and Eyehategod back in the day? No. did they write Paegan Terrorism Tactics, wrote "Dead Girl" and then later come out as Agents of Oblivion? Another no. do they rock as hard as deadboy, with great songs and catchy riffs and killer vocals. Another no. and that is all the motivation you'll ever need to buy this one and when you get this in your stereo from your crummy little hands, you'll fucking thank the Lord ap above why this album rules, nuff said.

Sauna
Hellheart EP
Take 4

Although never fully satisfied with the recording of this limited edition EP, this is still a killer release from one of the best bands in the local hardcore underground. Expect the full length to kill as always, it will be out I think this year? Much improved songwriting and spastic flows abound on this EP, it just so happens that the production kind of takes away some of the intensity because of extraneous noises and fuzz. Live, these songs breathe more life and belligerent confrontational catharsis, as their searing, discordant and swervedrivingly reckless riffs do their damage and Felix's anguished screams pierce through the din, with bitter fucking lyrics perfect for blackmail, revenge or both. Great arty packaging and bloodstain effects on the actual CD. 5 songs including the crowd favorite "Empty is your Name" and "Bright Eyes".

http://myspace.com/sauna

Cancer as a Social Activity
Michael D. Williams
Southern Roots Publishing

Anyone who is a fan of EHG and OO and have perused through piles of Williams' disturbing, sometimes humorous, often twisted lyrics would do well to check this book out if they haven't yet (yeah blame this somewhat late review). Negativity, poverty, good times, medication, ill thoughts and travel have influenced a majority of the writings presented here, with the same sick style of collage artwork Mike is known for (and have influenced this zine's layouts as well). Divided into nine chapters, all seemingly related to either the nine years of writing this from old material to recent ones or his life and times in Eyehategod from NY to NOLA before Hurricane Katrina, you will feel the confusion, depression and the different (altered) states-of-mind perspectives presented here. Ugly and beautiful, confrontational and cryptic, people who have a different worldview will appreciate this, although it isn't for everyone as well. The second book is already in the pipeline so watch out for it. http://Southernnihilismfront.com

Slimewave Series #3 – Antigama/Rot
Relapse

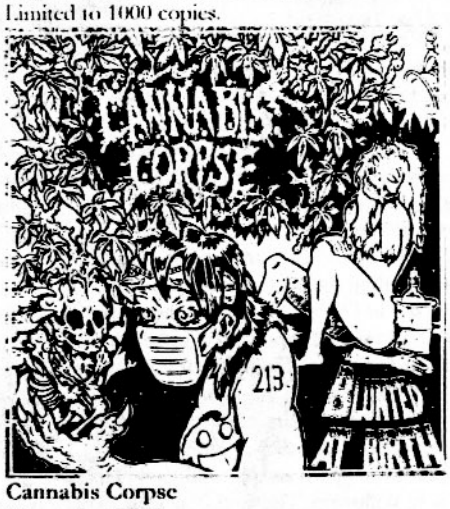
More, more Relapse "" grind action here, let's just say that a lot of the new shit added to the reviews happen to be from Relapse, they aren't promos, they are from the recent mail orders that I got from em. Y'all know this is limited edition, comes in splatter colors and of course the whole edition of 6 forms an artwork of an alien autopsy, a'ight (which of course I just repeated from the rest of the other reviews, hehh) – and #3 comes dropping in from your mailbox to your crummy shitty stereos with Antigama from Poland and Rot from Brazil completing the job of destroying it. Always killer, this "" delivers and since I got it from the same order with the AnB/Kill the Client and almost fucked off from work, being subliminally urged to smoke, drink and have a grindcore party at home. Antigama's dark hypergrind perfectly complements Rot's brutal oldschool grind here – perfect for flipping and flipping all over again like the other series while drinking and getting fucked up and thinking about your life and your dead end job/relationship/lifestyle situation. Can't wait for the rest to arrive, fucking bring it.

Disrupt – DisruptDead Box set
Relapse

Disrupt reigned as one of the best crustpunk bands back in the early 90's. this era spawned tons of killer bands in the underground - a new generation of bands with combined influences with the same level of extremity. Tight, confrontational and pissed off, they used staccato paced destruction with apocalyptic punk riffs, and lyrics about social ills and the destruction of the earth and the human race. They were highly influential and for those who followed them back in the day, it can be hard to get a hold of their material, as they recorded a bunch of splits and tracks for compilations before releasing the Deprived "" and the classic Unrest on relapse, before becoming Grief, the devastating sludge doom lords and disbanding for good. With every box set you get: a great booklet with lyrics, pics, gig flyers and info on their recordings, Unrest: the remastered edition, 2 CD's worth of splits, compilation appearances, and unreleased recordings plus a DVD with four killer east coast and Switzerland shows. This all housed in a special white box with mini LP sleeves, so all you collectors take note. This is a bit pricey at $40, but well worth it - if you ever followed this incredible band. You can get the separate sets of the Unrest and 2CD collection though. The mastering job retains the classic violent sound and they boosted it up, so you can kick this shit up loud while getting fucked up. The videos are classic snapshots of the band in their killing eras with a rocking pit and a guest appearance by Alyssa Murry on vocals. Disrupt trailblazed and left their mark in the underground crust scene and beyond to go on and influence a ton of crust / grind / speed freaks worldwide. Totally dug them back in the "" and split days and now that this is available there is no excuse to not check out their catalog – speaking of which a couple of lp/cd releases will come out on Unrest Records. Own a piece of classic crust history.

Agoraphobic Nosebleed / Kill the Client split 7"
Relapse

More Relapse "" grind action here mofuckers. Although a li'l muddy in terms of sound quality, AnB and KTC deliver 3 tracks each of some pretty pissed off grindcore and unforgiving, disheartening lyrics reflecting the current (shit) state of affairs - whether you're in some US state or a 3rd world country. The new AnB is meticulously written and delivered with a much rawer sound and is more focused and angrier than ever. May the new stuff sound as good as this, although I'd like the production to be leaning more on the one they had from Frozen Corpse... Kill the Client destroy on the flipside with bombastic, frenzied all over the place grind. I liked the 3 tracks but didn't give them quite a listen until they sank in on subsequent spins – good stuff. This is rounded out by an awesome yellow/red splat design on the "" and magnificent cover artwork by Florian Bertmer that perfectly complements it. Limited to 1000 copies.



Cannabis Corpse
Blunted at Birth
Forcefield Records

So here's the deal: Philip "Landphil" Hall (guitar, bass) from Municipal Waste, his brother Josh "HallHammer" Hall (drums) and Andy "Fossergrim" Horn (vocals) parodying classic CCorpse titles, drinking, smoking weed and fucking shit up. The result: Blunted at Birth. Thanx to Jamie of Guttural Sickness/Phlegm Thrower for a copy of this one, and a bunch of other death metal and goregrind albums you see reviewed here (I am marking all of them with a "e) hehe. Apparently Alex Webster approves of this – all in the spirit of death metal fun. Wtf do they sound like? Duh, oldschool Cannibal Corpse, although not produced by Scott Burns at Morrisound, it comes close, and is actually done well, and sounds more like a real tribute to CC and weed. Spark up the green and turn this shit up loud.
http://www.myspace.com/cannabiscorpseva

Cephalotripsy
Uterovaginal of Extirpated Anomalies
Amputated Vein Records

% Tristan of DFTW recommended this to me in one of our stoned exchanges on sms one time - San Diego, CA's methodical guttural slam sickos unleash a barrage of ultra low creeping grooves to rot and crush, in a slower, nod bangingly rhythmic yet equally brutal way - take the feel of tucked up, downtuned slow sludge, the slower grooves aspects of brutal slam death metal and some sick fast blasting and the trademark deep guttural vocals in one mega bowl bonghit, you've got Cephalotripsy, who feature Forrest and Angel (drums and vox respectively) of Condemned as well (see review). I am lacking when it comes to the newer breed of brutal death metal, so I'm thanking Jamie and the Cavite Crew for handing me some worthwhile stuff to trip out on.

Condemned
Desecrate the Vile
Lacerated Enemy Records
% As the band that supplied vocals and drums for Cephalotripsy, I was actually expecting Condemned to sound faster and more frantic, but stylistically there's not much any difference - as they play and crush the same methodical way as Cephalotripsy – just wondering if both members that share the same bands can pick apart which C band they are playing hehe. Although almost interchangeable with Cephalotripsy, Condemned play with a more sludgy and double bass oriented attack, so when they break out the slowdowns it almost boils down the blood (and alcohol levels) to a gigantic snail-like pace with seemingly more guttural rattling vocals too and a more bassy overall sound (the guitars seem to be a little darker and murkier sounding too) with pinch harmonic riff bookends too. Imperial Beach brutality by way of a sick Czech label – check this shit out if you're into the newer breed of brutal death metal.
Disgorge(Mex)
Gore blessed to the worms
XtreemMusic
% There was a review of their last album before this written by a totally stoned yours truly from our last print issue, complete with disjointed thoughts about the album – my first exposure to this band, and that was about 4 years ago, and from the last time we checked there weren't any changes made soundwise to the evil twin of brutal death metal from the Mexican Disgorge – not that there was any need for any, because as soon as it commences on track 2 after the intro, you know it's prime Disgorge with the same sick and nauseous tempo changes underneath the relentless riffing and low blow gravel growls and occasional gargoyle styled sick screeches + samples and some buzzing slowdowns and lead solos/wails too. 9 tracks (+ 1 intro) of killing machine death metal done the right way with good production – if you've liked them before here's another good reason for you brutalists to chalk it up.

6 Way split CD
Show me Your Tits Records
New underground sensation Show Me Your Tits from France specializes in a broad range of sounds – aside from grind/porngrind/gore, it's also open to less popular but no less extreme stuff such as stoner, shoegaze, dbeat/crust/grind and other forms of extreme art, for links and more info check it out at
http: //myspace.com/showmeyourtitsrecords / Let's break this bitch down per band starting with: EPILEPTIC FISTFUCK– raw and violent grind perversion with programmed drums sick riffs and death metal styled vocal phrasings, good shit ; GRUMO – sick grind with a touch of dbeat punk tempos (and even midpaced rocking ones) for good alcohol swilling, dogstyle humping grind fun thrown in for good measure and rawer vocal assaults, nice one ; PHLEGM THROWER – Cavite's perverted bastards shit out rocking raw heavy groove grind here with lots of sick and hilarious vocal exchanges – nice f'n samples (destroyded) too. Think Will Rahmer, his G-tuned guitar, AnB with a serious fever on heavy medication, with red horse and a fat blunt and hating life. Good shit hehehe ;
SATSUGAI – has some good goregrindin tunes a-grindin, midpaced power riffing groove riffs and gurglecore goregrind vocals, the only problem is that the sound level isn't as loud as the others and the mix can get a little muddy at parts. It's still a good 6 tracks from these sick fuckers though, and the second one to use real live drums apart from Grumo ; MALIGNANT GERM INFESTATION – probably has the most "polished" sounding sound of all, with electronic sounds and occasional keys to add ambience to the overall vibe, and really low fucking frequency vocals that range from the gorey shit to low gurgling drones in the background. from what I know this a one man project, good shit; BUKKAKE VIOLENCE COMMANDO – oldschool raw grindcore, with short fucking songs and all but, just like the Satsugai tracks, it lacks some decibel boosting (even more so) and mixing so you can bust shit up on your stereo, as this is also a full band with 3 guitars (hehe) in the lineup. I would like to hear a better recording of this band so I can listen to how they use the three guitar lineup for serious sex/porn grindin (yeah nice porn sample by the way complete with some ass slappin). Although pretty much peaking and waning on the sound quality throughout the compilation, this is a well constructed project with nothing but total lack of decency and love for porngrind, and it succeeds. This is all packaged like an underground s&m/bondage video, for all you keeping score, too. Fans of the perverted and fuck-inspired will consume this stuff - a chance to check out a good variety of underground grind talents and a nice sampler too to check out for each individual band that you might f'n dig – definitely check this out. You can contact Phlegm Thrower at the interview section for more info on how to get this and their releases as well
Elemento – cassette release
I got a copy of this from a noise show at Future Prospects but I actually missed Lirio's set (but got to watch him at a house party by Tengal a few weeks later). This is my first recording by Elemento who's members (particularly Lirio) have played in other noise projects in the past – if I'm not mistaken, Intermedya – known for the same handmade metallic noise instruments. This comes in a heavy art cardboard box each individually wrapped and handpainted
With two sides full of ethno-industrial noise collages and no marking which side is 1 or 2, this is a freeform listening experience not unlike the live Elemento gigs. The total volume live is actually a little harsher and noisier than the actual noise level of the cassette, but this is still nevertheless brain corroding. When me Albert and Fletch were at the gig, we checked out the stuff for sale and Lirio told us he has more noise releases available. Too bad most of his gigs are in different art venues where metalheads don't really hangout – the more noise oriented metal/HC/punk readers need to check this out. No contact info written.

Richard Collier
Back to Hell where you came from EP
Take Four Collective
This is an EP that might be a preceding taster of sorts for the upcoming full length (eagerly awaited), late night lo-fi jams reflecting the acoustic side of RC with a dash of their old Alkaline Trio influenced stuff in a still dark but acoustic setting, the distortion and punk energy done away with in favor of the bare bones acoustic, bare your soul approach. Although the lyrics can be a little too sappy for all you metalheads, the music is fucking ace and honest and the melodies tight and easy on the ears, the same kind of sound they are

well known for, done in a cleaner and more vulnerable medium. And this shows you what you can do with just a decent sounding acoustic, a few brews and cigarettes and memories of better times and fucked up relationships. Includes a reworking of sorts of 2/14/04 (part II). Looking forward to that new full length, f'n release it already!

Condemned – s/t CD

I liked Condemned best when their original lineup was still destroying venues here and outside Manila. Alcohol fueled and totally confrontational, raging destructive grindcore, with a nod to Brutal Truth and Assuck. Their live footage on the Wasteland VCD from 2004 totally destroys, with their original drummer manning this 6 man killing squad. This CD doesn't do them justice, and the sound quality sucks compared to what they can do with their lineup. That said the newer release is already out (this is an older CD by the way) and is much closer to what these guys can actually do. They have featured Archaic Argot's bassist as a drummer a few years back, but has already switched back to a different drummer.

Making Waves – v/a

Straits Records

Thanks to our good friend Yason Banal for a copy of this, a compilation of Singapore hc/punk bands from a popular label from there – Straits records. 20 tracks of varying stuff here, from soundalikes too good rockin stuff with decent to good production. Although I don't have a track listing, this is tight and f'n solid and features some good bands from Lion City: Can't tell which is which, but this features more prominent hardcore and punk bands Jhai Alai and Jahilia as well others such as Overedge and Point of View. Contact Straits Records for more info on this one and to dig up some good Lino City punk and hardcore too while you're on it:
http://www.straitsrecords.com/

Bloodshedd – promo CD

indie release

Local big pimpin thrash/speed unit Bloodshedd's sampler of sorts for the pre-promotion of their Eye of the Pessimist CD. Two blistering songs made for Southern Style partying – you know Jojo and the gang prefer playing venues with at healthy dose of voluptuous waitresses serving beer - a good compliment to their fast and intense style of speed metal with dual lead solo breakdowns as well as tight thrashin riffs and howlin style vocal assaults (it sounds double tracked but I don't know really). Two tracks and a promo video shot from their live appearance at Breakfast studio 23, a good way to wake up dreamy eyed mofuckers hehe (Dearborn and Relentless, respectively) for all you keeping score. They've done a successful tour of northern Luzon as well as a few dates down south as well aside from the TV appearance. If you're into this style of modern, well played and clean thrash/speed, check out their full length CD.

6425

Deorum (Attack of the Gods)

Deadstring Records

my fault why this one was reviewed very late, I got this CD from the mail from the band with reference to Jhan, owner of Deadstring Records and the main man behind Gaeldom Jhan. Deep in the crevices of Iloilo reside the black hearts of 6425, playing high octane blackened thrash f'n metal. 6425 is the local law passed against drugs years ago if I'm not mistaken, but any pro-drug connection only starts and stops with their unusual name as they hack their way with sharp deadly riffs and total fucking hatred for the rest of the Philippines, ma[illegible] be the north or central scenes. Well-played and scathing stuff from the laid back but mysterious isles of Iloilo, the seven deadly rituals presented are only restrained by the production that's just too trebly all throughout. I tried adjusting and balancing the sound on my stereo (very low treble and more bass) and the result was great, this is good stuff and if they can properly remix this it's going to be bad ass. No word yet if there is a new recording. Had the chance to see them play in an Iloilo metal fest years ago and these guys rip shit up live, tight and thrashing and grim. More info: deadstringrecords.cjb.net / sixfourtwofive@deadstringrecords.cjb.net

Santelmo - demo

I've heard lots of good things and hype about Santelmo, but this EP doesn't really do anything for me. a few good melodic punk riffs and some occasional wailing leads, I get the vibe these guys are shooting for especially with the lyrics (all in tagalog and well done) and the heartfelt singing (which I'm the least into). it fails to move me even after a few more spins. But this is the first one and a second demo/EP has already been released – maybe I'm not getting the whole picture. Santelmo_bc@yahoo.com

Iconoclast

Judaswhore sampler

Thanks to Alex IDP for a copy of this one. Iconoclast, classic death doomsters in the scene, now based Houston, TX USA (with sole visionary Marc Bertone) offer up a good dose of their updated sound, classy gothic metal with clean singing vocals and occasional doom distorto vocals and a few synths as an added touch for atmosphere. The vocals don't sound like the typical low dramatic goth vocal style, but is more like a midpitched singing style. Although most purists might dismiss this, it's actually well done and well produced, and I highly recommend this to all local gothic doom metal fans looking for well played, clean but emotionally stirring gothmetaldoom. You can check out
http://www.myspace.com/iconoclastbloodseed or
http:// iconoclastlegions.com for more info and more samples.

Foodshelter&clothing

Mountains and Valleys / Live VCD stuff

indie release

My mates in foodshelter&clothing, hell yes doing what they do best, this is a sort of a greatest hits collection / compilation culled from all of their classic releases (some of which have already been featured and reviewed on our older issues, I have them on classic cassettes, now collector's items) I also have a vcd with videos and live shit as well included - a great overview of the now duo's electic mix of noise, new wave, punk and electronic /experimental beats in a live setting. This special disc is in a slipcase with cover art that's totally eye-catching with uh, seriously endowed women (a few of which you might be familiar with, heheh, sorry my scanner is broke and I don't have the images including the one on the actual CD, so just buy it). This spans almost their entire catalog, and is a nice compilation of their development – a sampler of sorts for all their releases, so you can check it out and pick which ones you might want to get first. FS&C has had a long history of great music and collaboration work, soundtracks, remixes, compilation appearances (check out the S.A.B.A.W. compilation review) and other side projects, and looks to more new good music in the future, and this CD is a good clue of where they might go next, as there are no limits to what they can and will do – as they recently did a remix project for RxNx that sounds amazing and has been well received in the underground metal scene. Also out right now is the classic Otherpeoplessongs CD, proving that their psychedelic electronic beats and textures really go well with covers of their primary influences and a few surprises as well. I have it on cassette as a free release back in original edition too. Well for those missing out, it's now available for free through this link: http://fsandc.multiply.com - as for the tracklisting – check it out: 1.WORDS (missing persons) 2.REFUSE/RESIST (sepultura) 3.APRIL SKIES (jesus & marychain) 4.STAY (oingo boingo) 5.SILENT RUNNING (mike & the mechanics) 6.STEPPIN OUT (joe jackson) 7.HAPPY BIRTHDAY (concrete blonde) 8.AVALON (roxy music) 9.I WALK THE EARTH (voice of the beehive) - the VCD I have includes live footage from shows in their hometown which I think is also on the new release, the Bad Acid Flicks DVD, which has more stuff in it, and I recommend checking it out as well - the one I have includes their most recent incarnation as a duo live would love to see the one they did in a club a few years ago where they had an incredible set as well as did a few death

metal gabba remixes live to the surprise of the party people to the delight of the thrashed metalheads and other people who like their harder edged sounds. For more info check out: http://www.myspace.com/fsandc

Godflesh – In All Languages DVD
Earache
If you don't like Godflesh, you f'n suck. With that out of the way, this is a collection of all the videos that Godflesh produced while they were still under Earache, and they vary from good to disturbingly weird, and it's all just five in total. If you're getting this as a Chinese bootleg (and with still the same quality) it's a good buy. But fuck it, five videos with no other extras at the regular price is still questionable, at least to the casual Godflesh listener. Fans already have this, so all you people looking into the amazing but brief video history need to check this out.

Neurosis – A Sun that Never Sets DVD
Relapse
an awesome dvd that features the said album as a set of art piece videos best for tripping out on shrooms or other psychedelics. In the long run, it can be an exhausting viewing, but is a great undertaking nonetheless – with this includes Neurosis's alter ego Tribes of Neurot's unreleased album in its entirety, with visuals - based on the echo mix process that they experimented with which was basically A Sun that Never Sets psychedelically filtered and processed.

The Flaming Lips – The Fearless Freak DVD documentary
For all you Flaming Lips freaks, here is a heartfelt and moving documentary that chronicles the band from unknown Oklahoma art punk scene outcasts (and one time Burthole Surfer-inspired art rockers) to a respected "indie rock" institution, amidst weird happenings, heavy drug use and their stubborn vision to create and instigate and challenge and entertain despite many odds and freak occurances. This is their story, filtered through the vision of their longtime friend, filmmaker Bradley Beesley and done the same way their videos are – weird, wonderful but fun. Hail Wayne and Co.

Velvet Cacoon / Genevieve /
Full Moon Productions / Southern Lord
for some reason, the whole staff of this zine seem to be interconnected mentally with ideas and listening habits – there would always be music or ideas here that would all be thought of, or partaken of independently, by everyone and most of it would be the same, like this, Xasthur and the Cold Meat Industry/dark ambient stuff on the retro reports. During the making of this issue, several exchanges of ideas have taken place, musical trades and discoveries shared even in the most uh, unsober of times.

, to remember them as they appear, even a single mention of a new band or a new idea. And when uh, less sober, I try to compile them and check them out and lay them out the best that I could, which leads us to this review: Velvet Cacoon was a band that me and Fletch got into before the making of this issue – I mentioned it to him and he was already into it,

a re-review since it is going to be released properly on vinyl by Southern Lord and hopefully I can get a copy of this motherfucker (limited to 1500 copies in exquisite packaging). Fuck the hype, this band happens to be both intriguing and controversial, with fake accounts of violent shows and rumours, and the reported heavy use of dextromethorphian in the creation of the album. This is a cold, dense funereal fog of an almost grayish "shoegazed" black metal, blurred and hazy yet dark and foreboding as well, with distant and dissociative ghostly vocals and a cold atmosphere of apathy. reportedly a human heartbeat was utilized in the recordings as an experiment for the beats in perfect harmony with the listener's own. Their ecoterrorist stance plus the initial controversy and their word of mouth hype is sure to put them on the spotlight – with a lot of criticism, but the duo manages to make a beautifully dissociative trip out of black metal and atmospheric riffs and melodies and the result is just fucking fantastic. Although many consider VC as shit or utter crap, many are impressed at their unique approach of their craft – there is seemingly no middle ground, either you like them or hate them. They're here because we think they destroy in a beautifully hazy, and deadly dream-way. Awesome stuff.

Type O Negative
Symphony for the Devil DVD
For the TON fans (do they still exist?) – this is a great DVD just for the live set from the Bizarre Festival '99 in where else? Germany where Pete and the Negative Ones first rose to gothic doom notoriety by saying they were more popular than Hitler and with songs such as "Der Untermensch". This is TON at their slaying best + a hilarious interview conducted by Mistress Juliya with all four of them. Good stuff, highly recommended.

Massive Attack – Protection DVD
Massive Attack fans - buy this now. 11 promo videos spanning their career, showing the artsy yet clever production for each hit single they released at their prime. Personal favorites come from the tracks off the Mezzanine album, and are a sight to behold under the influence of tasty, potent chronic and/or shrooms – gets better with each and every viewing. HIGHly recommended. Could have used more extras, but I'm not complaining.

BBC Space Exploration DVD presented by Sam Neill
This is one of the better trip out DVD's (maybe alongside classics such as Pink Floyd's live at Pompeii) to come out ever – divided into three segments, The Planet Synopsis and two Space Odyssey synopses, the former of which is man's exploration of deep space and the latter is a recreation of sorts of an astronaut's exploratory trip at the far reaches of our solar system. Great as a standalone dvd to watch, and a perfect muted viewing with a trip out CD.

Stone Temple Pilots – Thank You DVD
Warner Music
If you got the Thank You best of CD, then this is the perfect companion purchase – a plethora of live performances plus all of their promo videos in one handy disc, hell you can just buy this and have everything you need. All the hits are in here, collected for casual and die hard fans of the band, and for the record most of the readers probably don't give a shit about them but I do and they were more than just a grunge bandwagon band (it just so happened they got signed and came out at the peak of grunge) fuck it they were an exceptional group. Fittingly titled, HIGHly recommend.

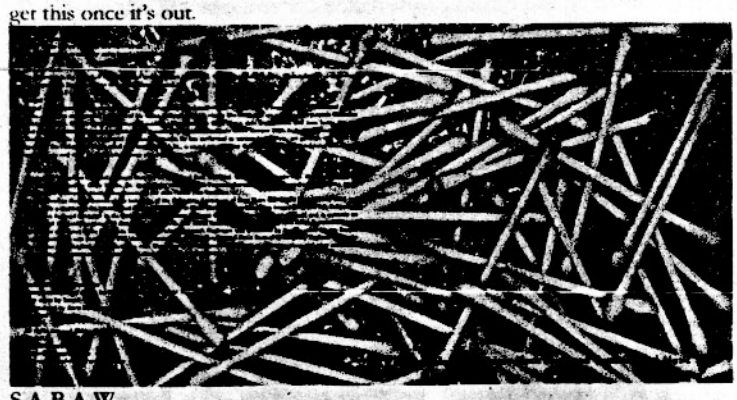
Insanity
Human Molestation EP
this is one of the many cd's available at Roel Mores' annual rural carnage 3 and the dude there traded for a copy of this zine. it's really dark and primitive death/doom with low mixed creepy sometimes silly sounding (Insanity) vocals. the first song cuts short but most of the songs are not bad. demo quality though, needs a little volume when playing. There is a little Eyehategod influence on the slower tracks before launching to rough evil grind.. dark cavite weirdness. contact add:Ian Barquiza Bucal 1 Maragondon Cavite 4112 Philippines / 09194481042

Co-Arse – s/t
diy release
Sampeore crust reprezent. a dirty and drunk crustpunk assault demo here I got from the Recto gig for the MaiM anniversary a few years ago. I haven't heard em before that gig but now this one changed my mind.it i lost the the art and lyrics because it didn't have a case and was wasted (beers from crusties). track 3 to are my faves. the tempo picks up there. alcohol fueled crust punk with drunk soloing too. sorry I've lost the contact info but I have the email of Darwin their vocalist: verbal_offense@yahoo.com

Weed: Adventures of a Dope Smuggler
by Jerry Kamstra
Ross Erikson Publishers
This is the story of Jerry Kamstra who smuggled marijuana from Mexico to the states back in the 70's like G. Jung from the movie Blow.a lot of detailed trips and stories how he set up his network and the many characters he met. this is almost a handbook for dealing (it even has a vocabulary of weed terms) but this is from the 70's but still useful. lots of great artistic photos by Roberto Ayala in b&w add visions for further enhancement.

True Hallucinations
by: Terence McKenna
Harper Collins Books
good book for the psychedelic trippers out there. written by world renowned psychedelic explorer Terence Mckenna's about he and his friends' trips in the Amazon Basin – a document of a journey made up of the weirdest visions and trips. This was in 1993 when the whole stoner rock scene was just booming grunge has reached it's peak and more new trippers were coming out. for Hallucinogen and psychedelic tripping readers out there this is for you.

Loss of Control
Begging for a Hate Crime (advance promo)
independently released
Tons of people have been waiting for this one. Barring the EP release from 2002 (I think?) this is the full length, finally, from Quezon City's favorite bastard sons of pure filth and anger ridden brutal death/grind. Controversy, nihilism, revenge, cops, drug addiction, confusion, good times. and Quezon fucking City and Manila. This is the culmination of years of persevering, their ten song testament. Combining the pissed off raw heavy groove grind from their roots to their well developed and more tech odd timed brutal death metal LOC chop them up into a solid line for you to hit on a fractured mirror to hardwire your neurons, making you see the ugly and pissed off reflection of you and your life staring right back at you. they spent some time with the mix and it's balanced caves in with a huge sound, as the riffs and vocals battle it out with the angry rhythm section. For everyone that has been familiar with their songs, this is a good representation of their live sound, bigger and evil sounding, with Gil handling all elements while destroying the kit. With a few samples setting up the mood at either the beginning or at key parts of a song, LOC splits up the barrage of fists by destroying in odd time left and rights and broken bottle on the head out of nowhere blastbeats with post fight trauma stoner slowdowns to level things after the damage. This is just the advanced promo and it will be out hopefully by the time you read this, with great artwork on the packaging of the CD. Support the QC crew and get this once it's out.



S.A.B.A.W.
an anthology of noise, electronic and experimental music
V/A 2CD set
Although a bunch of disparate and independent underground noise / experimental and electronic artists have existed throughout the years recording and performing in various mediums and venues, there hasn't been a proper compilation to show them all for a broader (but not mainstream) audience different from their scene but equally experimental as well. the S.A.B.A.W. compilation is the idea of Tengal, who also performs noise as his namesake and with a group of like minded friends as well, a project compilation that hopes to finally give credit to several groups who have stayed and persevered in the underground noise/experimental/electronics scene. It's a varied compilation that presents different styles and textures and a good first outing – I hope there would be more of these as well and independent releases distroed properly, as most of their recordings are hard to get a hold of. disc 1 was listened to on coffee and on another day, disc 2 with buds and coffee:

Disc 1 has Pow Martinez opening up the noise festivities with a short track, Colored Noise (on the liner notes, it says it comprises of 7 colors as elements of the track); next up is Conscript who present a more deconstructed flush of liquid sounding noise and hollow spacey drones; Blums Borres next present a minimalist ambient piece consisting of guitar and effects next: The Children of Cathode Ray – those of you who remember the alphanumeric sampler will be familiar with this group here they are more on the noise side than the early noise/industrial tip, presenting one of the longer tracks on this collection; Ascaris then presents a static scathe noise piece next, fusing raw noise with some samples and layered effects; Teresa Barroza presents the second almost minimalist soundtrack theme next, fusing the analog (tascam tape machine) with the digital (soundforge7, prerecorded instruments); the well known Nasal Police (Pow with Ria Munoz present an interesting cut utilizing the combination of contact mics, an electric fan and a laptop – eerie clinks and semi rhythms using movement and surface as sound; and finally Tengal manifests in the form of "Piece of Work in Two Parts" which is an application of a kulintang and reverse kulintang fused with electronics - warped results.

Disc 2 starts with Jing Garcia of CoCR as Autoceremony, utilizing keyboards layered in noise and manipulated voice samples. if you liked the noisier and weirder stuff on disc 1, this is a less harsher contrast & the next track from Insomnia – Barbarella which sounds like a malfunctioning robot churning out distorted and vocals and random noise digital signals is much more like it. Foodshelter&Clothing charge on with the next track Xenocide (Genocide version) - beat heavy psychedelic electronics clashing with punk and new wave riffs and layers – a deconstructing trip to lose your head to. Eat Tac is up next with Godhead and features a loose jazz/grind/speed jam – band based experimenting along a preacher tv recording and hilarious radio snippets –. Pow from Nasal Police contributes guitar effects. Elemento comes in next and their track builds from a minimalist piece of slow hypnotic ambient with metallic noises and snippets of machine noise and weird uh goth like vocals. a little different from their usual sound. Blendier contributes a short creeping mold virus infection that mixes right into Inconnu Ictu, contributing looping hum noise that mutates with different peres and samples - warped stuff. Arvie Bartolome closes the trip with After Concussion – a fucked up digital induced dysfunction fever.
tengald@gmail.com / sabaw@yahoogroups.com /
www.groups.yahoo.com/groups/sabaw

Ektagursd – Inner Activities of the Brain CD
Scraping psychedelic noise freak outs/ ambience from the mysterious one man outfit from QC, and none of our staff or even me has got a clue about who or what EKTAGURSD is except it's been in existence for a little more than what, 5 years I guess? remaining hidden and kvlt in the underground music scene. Ektagursd has by far released about 4 cassettes worth of swelling lava flow buzz, organic freeform psychedelic noise experiments and one of which is this, the most "popular" of his works, soon available on CD with a bunch of other ones to follow including a few split projects. Recommended stuff for shroom noise trippers - those interested may contact ektagursd@gmail.com

Negatron - Messiah of Damnation EP / Pathogen - Into the Subconscious Void – indie releases
This is endorsed by Scrawlshop live reviewer St. John B. (he's also done live session bass with them) these 2 outfits are both played in by Willie Desamero of Effluvium, and you can a few riffs and parts here and there influenced a bit by that kvlt band (Swedish metal inspired). Negatron play classic thrash with hoarse deaththrash vocals, and some midpaced to slower rocking parts and rippin lead solos (and the slower mood instrumental track too). Pathogen is more oldschool death/ where Willie does vocals too with . sound quality is quite good on both but not too boosted - St. John B doubled as producer and co engineer for sonic guidance on the Negatron release. you can contact Willie Desamero at: #4M Pule Sagabun St. San Pablo City Laguna 4000 Philippines

November 11, 2004 / Freedom Bar / Anonas, Quezon City
Damage Inc. - A Metal Gathering
Bane / Condemned / End of Man / Kronos / Pathogen
Resurrected

The gig started at around 9:30 , **Pathogen** from Laguna opened the aural assault with songs from their recently burned ep. Pathogen played as a trio that night their 2nd guitarist was currently seeking solace through digital rectal insertion explained front man/guitarist Willy Desamero to a half filled freedom bar. Their songs ran the gamut from totally aggressive to the slow paced grind associated with Sabbath and very akin to a South Bound PNR train sans the derailment. "Aggressive Perfector" is the most memorable song on their set that night. They played without restraint crappy equipment not withstanding and closed their set with a cover of Troops of Doom before proceeding to cajole their friends for free drinks. Their pleas were met with deaf ears.

Not to be outdone is **Condemned**, with session drummer and 100% attitude in tow, this unit delivered grind core as only a third world combo can muster (and I meant that as a compliment). Almost dwarfing the sound of the crappy guitar amps, the audio signals from the three vocalists microphones vie for recognition as the pained howls and guttural noises drown whatever semblance of unison ensemble playing from the rest of the band. As the din winds down and the drummer counts in yet another song, it suddenly struck me that at this moment this band is one of the most exciting and uncompromising acts that I have seen. There were moments during their set that I saw a couple of freedom bar staff staring agape and turning heads and maybe kicking themselves for not taking a day off as this horrific vision will haunt them in their sober moments. The only way to describe the vocal styling of their lead growler would be to compare it to the sounds that a goat would make after you slit it's throat and fucked it's ass with a tri-pronged knife. For their final number the band played one unison note and nonchalantly left the stage to the cheers of their metal brethren, they will get laid tonight, I think to myself or maybe not.

A lengthy and exciting set was played by **Kronos** whose expanded line-up now consists of 2 guitarists and a new singer. This upgrade in personnel gave way to a much more heavier and complex repertoire. The two axe men traded solos and did harmonies while the drummer and bass player locked rhythms as originals were mixed with covers from paradise lost and one from Kreator with which they ended their set. Their originals kicked the same amount of ass as their choices of covers. Like Pathogen, Condemned and the rest of the bands on the bill that night, Kronos is a genuine full functioning creative unit and not a collective of Olympic style shredders out to win a battle of the bands with Francis Reyes' of moldy gay daddies--the Dawn as Judge.

Also hawking their EP is **Bane**, another five-man unit. Their music features careening beats and rhythms as well as dueling guitars and of course that mid-song breakdown wherein the singer gets all introspective and emotional before coming down twice as hard in the verse before the ending --the stuff that divides the kupaws from real metal. As they were setting up, their guitarist regaled us with his van halen and clapton impressions played through his shiny new marshal valvestate. The singer smiled and greeted his friends and then with his demonic voice carried on with an extended set majority of which consists of originals and a notable performance of a Testament cover. The EP of this very tight band needs to be played by the MMDA on it's public address system in EDSA every morning to scare the fuck out of the traffic violators making erroneous u-turns and also during Monday morning flag ceremonies at Camp Crame to remind the evil armed forces of the Philippines that there are forces far more vile and evil than the government which they serve.

Fin Santos took to the stage strapped to his faux Jackson flying-V as his band the legendary **Resurrected** got ready to contribute to the humanitarian cause of hearing loss propagation. Playing as a 3 piece that night, Resurrected sped through their set with reckless abandon like a horde of Spanish conquistadors on a Pope sanctioned raping and pillaging spree. Their set that night is looser but grooved in a way that only seasoned players can groove, heck this band has such a gung-ho attitude that it has been known to hit the stage even without a bass player and still sound killer. A reading of the usual Megadeth covers—Kill the King, Return to Hangar 18 etc... interspersed with originals set the stage for the grand finale—a blistering original, the title of which of course I do not know, restored my faith in this music and made me wonder why I ever bought that Swing Out Sister CD on sale earlier in the day when I could have spent the money on cds of the bands being sold at the merchandise table that night.

As with every performance, **End of Man** showed no mercy and displayed tightness in their playing and energetic performance. Their new drummer Flo Mendoza holds his own against the onslaught of leads from the two guitarists. Third Factor and a cover of Raining Blood made the energy level of the crowd rise. Like Resurrected, this band is also not averse to tread the edge as they played an unrehearsed song "Scourged" to which the singer said something to the effect "magkita-kita na lang tayo sa ending !—it was a moment wherein band and audience were as one. More precision playing and wailing ensued and I left the venue felling my enthusiasm for this kind of music renewed.

Hail Damage Inc.! for a kick ass gig as well as the bands and the crowd that came together for the Metal Gathering. Special thanks to Yam and JC of End of Man for inviting Pathogen AND... Until next time Raise the Flag of Metal !

Field Correspondent: **St. John the Bastard**

Incidental Afterthought # 6

Half sized thicker new issue from Josefff here. featuring "Ronald Fucking Schlander" (as he wrote it exactly on the interview page) of The Beauty of Doubt, Feud, Istukas over Disneyland and RxNx plus personal writings (one of which was also about call centers – as the editor has also worked in one and subsequently resigned later in disgust as well – hah I can totally f'n relate - Good first hand stories and experiences) and a bunch of reviews including shows and books, even a chapter of the Revelations (wtf) and a "local releases" showcase about the editor's local faves and recommendations. Lots of collages that don't the zine, you could do away with and replace it with more of his introspective writings… A few things though. Putting down Regurgitate twice in the same issue is a f'n no-no And LOC being labeled as splattergrind?? ha? I thought they were more like death/grind?? Besides a few questionable points this issue is a good read for all you SxE hardcore punks who want to grind & also look out for his new grind zine, Grindiosity. (http://myspace.com/ia2004 / incidentalafterthought@yahoo.com)

Extrovert Zine # 3

May fault why this review is outdated, there's a new issue out already. This features Bruce Banner, Entrails Massacre, Funeral Shock and - George Harrison. So he is still alive huh, one of my favorite Beatles members, yes? I must have been uh moderately sober when I realized I was being had by some Russian thrashers in the interview, as they were looking to "piss off hippies" by naming themselves George Harrison. Great, I hope you wake up one day with the corpse of George Harrison at the edge of your bed playing "Blue Jay Way". Good issue, very informative, with good xerox quality, a few blank spaces in parts. Chockfull of interesting reviews that try to focus on local releases and help out the scene, plus writings (ASSimilation!) and a bunch of good scene reports from local hotspots to different obscure locations (no pics, links or images though). One thing I've noticed about local zines is the lack of metal coverage. Well I guess it's a pure hardcore punk zine so no complaints really. It just makes scene reports look grey with no other colors, though, but that's just me. For one outstanding hardcore or punk band mentioned there are like ten more who sound like them in the same f'n report, right. I guess that's why we need more metal zines like the following two zines here. Awesome issue. (Randy Rayos, P.O. Box 4 Marikina Central Post Office 1800 Marikina City / or Randy_043078@yahoo.com / http://myspace.com/extrovertzine)

Guttural Sickness #2 (www.GutturalSickness.cjb.net)

It's great that metal zines are stronger than ever in the Philippines, thanks to people who read, buy, trade and circulate these motherfuckers. Keep the zines alive! Fuck the internet (oh really), the print zine is still the best medium for underground metal – rain or shine, online or offline, the info is right there in your crummy little hands and you can read it over and over and then pass it to someone to share and spread the filth. If it's a print and webzine combo – the better, since you can destroy and spread the disease both ways. And on both mediums – this zine represents well so there is no excuse to miss out on this one - has 56 Stabwounds, Asphyxiate, Devoured Flesh Regurgitation, Devourment, Freaktrash (who also made the cover / artwork for this issue), Inhuman Desiliency, Jasad, Phlegm Thrower, Putrefied Genitalia, Sarcosis and Stench of Dismemberment. A bunch of no-bullshit, straightforward reviews round up this nicely as well, and it's awesome seeing local bands and asian bands doing good in the international extreme underground scene too. Grab a copy now. (Jamie Perez, 332 Diamond Street. Perpetual Village 4, Bacoor, Cavite Philippines 4102 + in_gore_we_grind@yahoo.com / Allan Ravina, 1st Oct. Street Don Julian Village, Ma-a, Davao City Philippines 8000 + exposing_innard@yahoo.com)

In Dark Purity #5

going strong for the local metal scene here. no bullshit, straight like a fucking suckerpunch to the head coverage of local and foreign metal – this issue has Archaic Argot, Bloodshedd (was shown on breakfast at studio 23, hehe), Brimstone in Fire (local metal legends), Death after Birth, Disconformity, Genital Grinder, Human Mastication, Infected Malignity, Inhuman Dissiliency, Kronos, Malignancy, Orchidectomy, Paganfire (thrash hard or die) Resurrected (Paganfire's good friends) and Waco Jesus. The I'm a slut feature is no longer here (no Alex is not gonna give you chicks' phone numbers but a new feature is in the works) but the staple reviews section and Horns Up and gig gallery (this time the USA and Thailand mega shows he attended – check out Alex's interview for more info!) is still here. Clean clear layouts unlike this zine's wasted mess hehe. Another Killer issue, nice balance of local and foreign bands on both interviews and reviews as always – something I always look forward to when getting a copy. Oh yeah if I haven't mentioned it yet, fucking read Alex's interview on this same issue. Make mine Metal – Alexander Dela Cruz, 657 San Francisco Street, Poblacion, Las Piñas City 1740 Philippines / http://indarkpurity.tk / indarkpurity@yahoo.com

Major Malfunction #6

a well laid out half sized hardcore/punk/metal zine and although it promotes straight edge it doesn't get preachy or overbearing, focusing on it as an alternate idea or lifestyle rather than a militant crusade. Has a Animals rights journal, Malaysian HC scene report, interviews with Woof, Slumlords, guest articles and opinions, zine/book/comic book /record reviews on the punk HC realm for people looking for some non metal stuff and etc. plus some comics and small snippets of messages distributed in the parts of each pages – this is well balanced, not preachy and doesn't take itself too seriously. Walid Ma'arouf #11 St. Martin Street Rosalia Village 2 Tandang Sora, QC 1116 Philippines / verbal_assault@yahoo.com

L

Short writings by: ~nothingboy.

What do you do when it pains you to look back on yesterday? What do you do when you don't like the person you are today? What do you do when you're afraid of the uncertainties that accompany tomorrow? And what if all these questions haunt you every waking hour of your existence? What if it follows you wherever you go? What then?

The problems one man faces today are the problems another had faced yesterday... The same problems yet another shall face tomorrow... No one learns from the mistakes of others... Not even the very mistakes they themselves make! Men spend their lives trying to find answers as to what life is about... They find it... And they die... No one remembers what they discover... Men therefore ask the same questions all over... Journey they more into the vast unknown to rediscover the answers to the self same questions...
Life is but a recurring dream.....

Lucretia's Dance
She dances in the stillness of the night
Under the paleness of the moon
You stare in fright
As she sways to the howling of the wolves
She prances
She sings
A witch's stance
Undulating in a heretic dance
Gladness is madness
She asks you to dance
Dance with me
Dance
Amidst the embers
Within the flames
Such pulchritude
Such bliss
The forest echoes with her laughter
Won't you dance with her this
dance

Miseria und Ultima Nihilissimo
(an old piece)
These wounds are self-inflicted
as this mind is demented
No love ever lasted
Nor joy ever tasted
That I haven't wasted

Waste is all I taste
Pretty on the outside
Ugly on the inside
Marred
Charred
Blackened & Scarred
I stumble
I fall
And my faith has fucking faltered

These wounds will heal
But my faith has been sealed
My only love is my only hate
And waste is all I taste

the evil eye
Dirt on my hands
Dirt on my knees

Dirt is what I drank and ate

Dirt in my eyes
Dirt on my mind

Dirt is what I love and hate

Live...
Love...
hate
&
Die...

Dirt is what I see in evil I

Moritus Ergo Sum
A bitter elegy
In silent reverie
Enraptured deep
In useless misery

I whisper softly
Of weeping poetry
As I vanquish — harshly
In screaming agony

A little death
An endless night
In my final breath
I find my light

This HOllOw EvE
Sing for me a song
This empty hollow night

Chant
&
Lilt

Within the darkness of our souls
Let us

Waste
&
Wilt

In this cold barren night
That's black as silt we'll

SCREAM
&
SHOUT

Howl like madmen
in such nocturnal daze
And set this world ablaze

As we lie in the shadows
devoid of fear ---

Sing for me a song
VANQUISH the

Lull
&
Gloom

this cold silent eve...

So shall we be ALIVE tonight
as we sing away our fright
this empty hollow night

Use Once and Destroy
When you're all alone
And there's no one home
When it seems you've lost all joy and hope

Use me to remember
Use me to forget
Use me and abuse me without a hint of regret

When you got no love
And you got no friend
When the pain you feel just never seems to end

Use me to remember
Use me to forget
Use me once and destroy me without the slightest hint of regret

She Descends...
SHE DESCENDS
DOWN
DEEPER AND DEEP
SHE FALLS
SHE SLEEPS
FROM CONSCIOUSNESS SHE KEEPS
AS SCARLET BLOOD SHE WEEPS
MY LOVE
MY LUST
SHE IS OF DUST
HER WINGS
HER HALO TURN TO RUST
FOR I AND I ALONE
SHE LEAVES HER THRONE TO BE MY
OWN ---
WITH ME SHE DESCENDS
WITHIN ME SHE ENDS...

Forever's Broken
Forever's broken
So suddenly it ended
As I'm left lying in my palace of dirt, moss and tangied dead roots

I clutch tightly at the fragments of a shattered love
As the beautiful sorrow of scarlet red flows from my pierced flesh
Staining my skin... Stinging my eyes

Red

Eternally weeping... Infernally waiting

Hoping...

Praying that forever begin anew.

in mediaeval art. The Arles and Modena figures to the extent that its plasticity is all r
are attempts to embody the emotionalism of the
northern temperament in forms that still smack
of cl cal, intellectually attained unity. In the
Isai the emoti l content of
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the Ancestors of Christ (fig. 299) in the west po
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Chartres figures which seems at first sight to
directly antithetical to their architectonic qualit
and the resultant abstraction of forms. This is
new interest in nature, evident in the treatment
characteristics—the movement of
the physical bulk of the bodies—a
inner, spiritual significance intrinsic in
esque art thus far discussed leaves two impres
sions. The first is the absence of homogeneity i
the style as a whole. On the one hand there ar
the figures at Arles and Modena, heavy and solid
with something of classic sobriety in pose an
restrained movement. On the other there is th
agitated figure of the Souillac Isaiah. The ap
parent lack of similarity in these figures make
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Isaiah, the emotional content of the figure over

D.

- swervedriver.

ladies and gentlemen. i present to you. motherfucking swervedriver. one of the best rock bands of all time. and [illegible] underrated by today's standards. mezcal head never received the recognition it deserved. and i for one am grateful to have enjoyed that album - time and fucking again. would like very very fucking much to hear adam franklin's stuff as well as toshack and bolts of melody stuff but hey to get to the point. if you missed them. do yourself a favor? go on down to: http://swervedriver.com and there you will find free (yes. absolutely free) downloads of all their 4 albums played live (excellent) as well as a collection of b-sides and rarities. and yeah go for the mezcal head album too but good luck since it's out of print already aight. you can thank me in advance.

sobieski

SHOOT the SHIT: A collection of short [illegible] stories & news → from [illegible] 2004 - 2005, [illegible] & 2006. clippings

- R. Ibañez
- Kait Arcilla
- GS
- news clippings/random stuff/found shit

our plans. going out on [illegible] friends your whole lives. nothing could be so fucking perfect right? her laughter, her touch was the best drug I've ever had. no one can take that away, and no one can replace it. it happens so fast and then it's taken away. and you can only fucking remember and break things in frustration because what you had once is fucking gone forever. when everything seems to be so perfect, so right, your nice fucking dream is shattered by the only thing that is real . the truth.

"she used to be so right about everything." (said JR Hayes of Pig Destroyer in his lyrics one time...) especially when she left for California... she did this one thing... I almost wanted to slash my wrists in disbelief. she was trying to

- urban drunken encounters I

there was this one time i was going home drunk. i forgot from where or what or whatever. i was riding the jeep going to some part of makati that will end up in the guadalupe mrt station. it was around 2 am or so and for some reason though right there in front of me was this even more drunk guy and somehow he said something and he was mumbling something while laughing. so in that jeep, between the driver, the lady half asleep at the end and two drunks trying to communicate on some weird fucking level i just didn't know what the fuck will happen. he could just pull out a knife and stab me or it could mean a fun directionless conversation since he's wasted. it turned out to be the latter, and in his struggle to talk to a long haired wasteoid who was also drunk (ok, less drunk) i remember him telling me that he needs to go home before his wife catches him because he just fucked his mistress and blah blah. we both laughed at his situation. he asked what did i drink i told him a lot of red horse and some gin he told me he got wasted on fundador and i was like, cool man that shit is harsh. nearing the mrt terminal a dude with a bigote rides as we are laughing. i told him to remember saying he got drunk with friends and not with his mistress so as to not get into trouble. the dude with a bigote was fucking weirded out, probably thinking what the fuck is this shit? two drunk fucks + no direction = big f'n trouble, shooting the shit at around 2 am in the middle of fucking nowhere in a jeep that could very well be a trip to hell. after a while the drunk guy went down waved goodbye and thanked me for the tip. the dude with the bigote, for some reason, asked me what the hell was that about. having the courage to ask since i was uhh, let's just say moderately sober. i told him i didn't know who the fuck he is and told him he just talked to me from out of nowhere. suddenly the bigotecore guy laughed and i to this day i don't have a clue what the fuck this shit meant.

hooked me up with my permanent job, made me happy, I made her happy when everything was turning to shit.

The Philippines is finally getting top ranking, but in all the wrong places. The country is Asia's most corrupt economy, according to nearly 1,500 expatriate business executives polled by the Hong Kong-based Political and Economic Risk Consultancy (PERC).

And the country has managed for the second year to hold on to the dubious distinction of being the world's "most murderous" place for journalists — where members of the media are deliberately targeted — as well as the second "most dangerous" after Iraq.

The most murderous and second most dangerous tags are based on statistics; the PERC survey ranking is based on perceptions. But perceptions play a big role in investment decisions, and it would be foolish for government to ignore them.

It is easy to downplay these dubious honors when the economy is doing well and even President [illegible]'s ratings are improving, with fewer [illegible]

by: GS

E.W. trip 2004

slowly opened the door light switch unflicked. fuck it. let it go. can't think straight. dark room full of negativity. life as a dealt card ripped into pieces. a rattle of confused mess from valiums and pot. unfinished writings scatter, chocolate blunt wrap roaches all over. bottles of red horse with gaping mouths like raped orifices lie around the bend. only 3 hours left for sleep. and a whole 2 months of progressive regression. couldn't believe how much of a confused fuckface mess it has been for the last 2 months. brain fried to desensitive into thinking for the (for the former) and creeping confusion and indecision latter. gemini: twins of polar opposites: she smiles (the other), she stares blankly into the nothingness of my eyes (the other). the clouds hang like lifeless pieces of white paintings into the black blue canvas of the night sky as smoke wafts and incenses the windows the one who sees and visualizes vividly, the other muse. like a knife into thin canvas she slices into dreams. with her piercing stare she can haunt caves and drill fried brains like mine slowly falling slowly crumbling, inhale more from the bong of god.

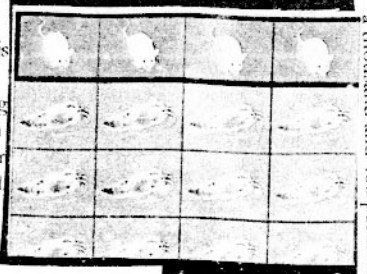
phone calls to a seemingly hopeful thought. absorb - the other. substitute, never. savior? this confusion. hopelessness someone to pierce a hook in my throat. she was the heart since the other half was taken away by fatal; the other her. and now both unknowingly, indirect towards what could be nothing or everything. I knew there was nothing. she still doesn't know. three days of the vision of crows and snakes slithering. of mouths screaming

and then the right grimaces and takes revenge. this display of personal fucking doom. the left slowly descends and realizes the symbols in in my hands. in six days the dance of the dead lingers in my head. and then both unclasp in brilliant black.

in the morning I walk the halls dazed from whiskey and valiums and hashish the most futile attempt , since consciousness and memories still cling like duct tape and nails onto rotting wood, from hours earlier. the room is empty and she is gone. later I dial a and it is blank. she knows deserve worse. fucking mess. scum beg the skies for a chance. for another chance that will come back. months later I realize how much it is to see it. and see it coming, like taking my hand and slapping me real hard and laughing. I can almost hear her in the now dark room as I inhale my nth hit off that gravity bong of satan as Electric Wizard orchestrate the symphony of death and doom, as frying brain cells dance to a thousand symphonies of the dead.

Mang Fem and the wet brief. (B)

there this one time i was talking to a coworker of mine, an old dude who looks like a cross between Vic Vargas and Eddie Garcia, named Eufemio (his real name). he likes younger girls, especially students and also hot chicks up to their mid 30's who still have "it" whatever the f that meant. not so long ago, he told me the company went to some big outing somewhere in some f ng beach, god knows where the fuck that was. being the shy, loner type, he would always sulk in one corner hating life wishing he would get laid or some shit like that. all he got was a sunburn and a that lasted maybe a coupla minutes looking at some younger women.



so when this was all happening lo and behold, of all people, the secretary of the boss, asked him to take a swim. he hated the idea actually (he never brought any extra clothes for the trip) he refused until he was forced to do so when everybody told him to take a swim. he didn't have any shorts nor was he too bold to borrow from his coworkers, a stupid decision not bringin anything to a fucking outing. so he went and fucking swam in the beach wearing his tighty whities to the horror of everybody.

he noticed he had a really embarassing erection (many bikinis and hotties in check) and to his surprise everyone was calling him back cuz it was lunch time. but he can't just get out of the water in front of everyone with a erection in his tight briefs. but one coworker swimming (with the bigote) was actually coming back too, passed by him and hauled him off jokingly. which of course he had no power over so

he just went on and rose from the waters in this really humiliating situation in plain sight. he pretended it wasn't there yet it was there for everyone to see.

then it was time to go home left with no towel, no extra underwear to use he went to a secluded spot on the beach and tried to wring his underwear dry of salt water, hoping it would be, , not so wet enough when he wears his slacks. no sooner when he was twisting and wringing the brief naked somewhere on the beach did the secretary walked off to where he was and was shocked to see him barenaked proudly displayed and she let out a surprised shriek. he got surprised, accidentally dropped the brief on the water (wet again after minutes of squeezing it dry) and to add insult to injury, he turned around 180 degrees facing her, without anything on, and he realized he never really shaved.

the ghetto pimp strikes back by: G3

one time a good friend of mine, an old classmate from way back, a ghetto dude (we'll just dub him as "the ghetto pimp") with the shaven head and the hiphop/r&b vibe came over to our house with [redacted], the long haired fuck who only got to enter a strip club for only the 2nd time

and another friend of mine who looked [redacted] black [redacted] with curly emo hair (i dubbed him XXN I was coming from a raging fever, and realizing it was futile to fight it, medicated myself with medicine, some downers, v's and some really fucking potent one hitter quitter chronic from my trusty bong, remembering [redacted] months ago and hating life. i wished that I would fucking die, and in my delerium my bed was a coffin, the sludge coming from my stereo was the funeral music and I was about to be delivered to [redacted]

they came to my house at around 11 when the fever was just about going down and the drugs are taking effect. i thought it really was my funeral. mr. ghetto pimp knew I was depressed and sick, and was going to do me a favor and make me feel better. he asked me to go with them because he was going to his friend's gentleman's club, where one of his "hoes" was working. I told him no way, jose. but after 5 minutes I was at the back of his car, my mind totaly blown and fucking lost and at least thinking if i was going to die at least i can [redacted] forget about the girl

we arrived at the fucking strip club and there are too many old guys and goons abound. as soon as he gets in, he treats us to a round of my fave [redacted], red horse. he got his ho to sit by him and they were all touchy feely and he requested some friends of his to accompany us, to the jealousy of a bunch of dudes who looked like goons in a cheap local b-movie. I thought

that just like in the local movies, one fuck would mess with us because he likes one of the girls hanging out with us, and then start a fucking riot just like in the action scenes and then we bash them up. my delusional brain was working it's wonders when one of my friend's friends sat with us.

she was this attractive chinese looking girl wearing a red tube top and she smelled really good, twirling her hair and hitting me as I was with it while I was drinking. thankfully I was still not drunk and was able to see what she really looked like. oblivious to my friends and their "new friends" [redacted] she was so getting horny and was touching herself under her panties while the other was checking out her boobs found itself under her panties while the other was checking out her boobs and I was fingering her. she was moaning and she told me she was getting hot and that we should go to the vip room for a no holds barred bout for tik a thousand and 400 pesos for an hour and a half. she said i'll do everything,

medieval, bosse

I just kept on fingering her and she was wet and getting crazy. this went on for 5 minutes and she finished off and told me to come back that week. I did fire up her engine so to speak, some older lady in a uniform was trying to call her. she noticed i had this black plastic bracelet on my err, "fingering" hand and she asked me if she could have it pretty please, I happily blabbered in a drugged slur about it being a good luck charm and more than happily took it off and wrapped it around her hand and she kissed me and said she'll be back.

I had no money, and i told her. so I got her there.

I was slowly nodding it off and feeling like my head is fucking floating due to the drugs, the chronic, the beer and the medication. suddenly right there in front of the stage was my girl stripping to I think, a scorpions song and she was fucking hot and she wore the bracelet and she was an awesome dancer. fuck. i was dumbfounded. it was fucking awesome to say the least. kept on curling a finger towards her while looking at me seductively, but I have since but forgotten her name. after her performance, she passed by one last time and reminded me to see her soon.

I didn't bring money, and I wasn't over yet with or months. plus i was fucking wasted and some girl drugged up. heh, maybe next time. and upon getting home, I sat on my bed

listening to more sludge (which prolly contributed to this whole illness) and i was like, whoa. and then I remembered that I never wiped away my err, "fingering" hand, so out of curiosity I smelled it if she had a nice smelling pussy. between the mammoth sound of the stereo and my drugged up state, I smelled it. and it smelled fucking good.

written by G: 2005

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDA

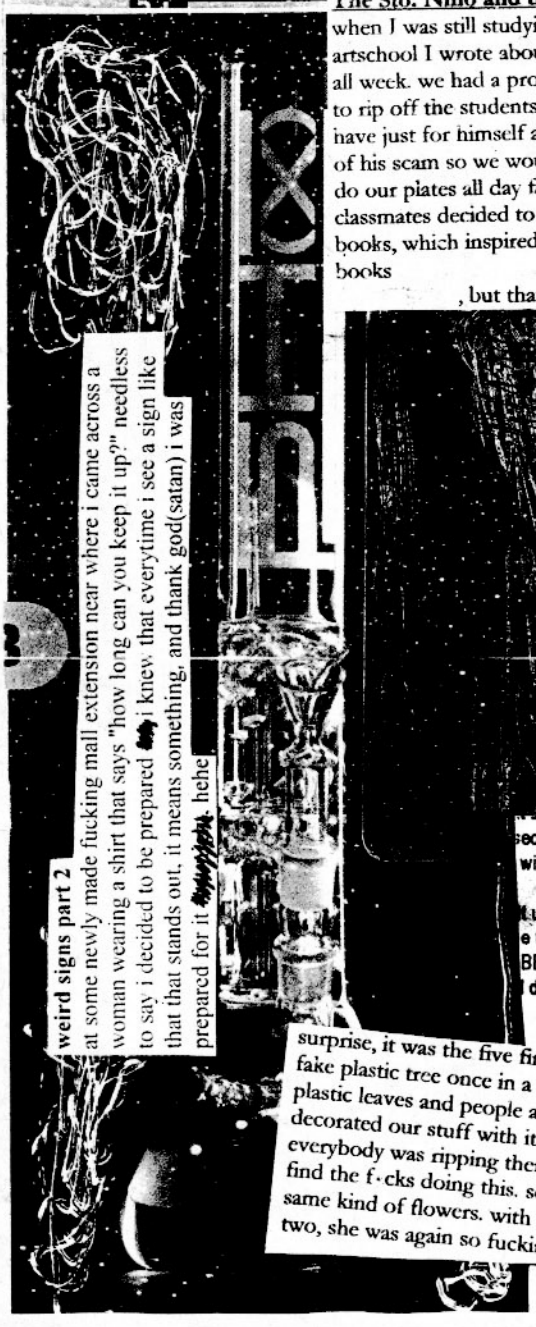
- everyday blackness

Slayer made me do it. / Dismember made me do it.

Back in highschool I had an acquaintance, a dude named Dennis who I met through a chick from the other section of second year highschool, he reminded me of Eazy E since he looked black and had shades all the time (to hide bloodshot eyes from all uppers binge or when he's stoned) and he smoked a lot of crack and banged a lot of chicks (he also told me about Happy Santa and hot hooker friends and other cool shit) and was a bigtime delinquent and he didn't really like metal but became a fan because of that Metallica - Black Album. He's also a rich motherfucker who's dad was a big shot at the NBI. I didn't really believe until I saw him entering the school gates being accompanied by two dudes in barongs and shades. all right. also at one time brought a gun and told me he used it on cats and it was fun blowing up cats all gored up and splattered. he asked me what metal albums were good " back ground" music for killing and I said hell yes buy Dismember's Like an Everflowing Stream. it just came here in cassette format) and of course Slayer's Decade of Aggression. This was in the early 90's era when all the things I cared about were alcohol, metal, gigs and chinita chicks and the influx of so many incredible metal releases on cassette. the next week after his detention stint, he brought with him the Slayer Decade of Aggression album (maybe he shot someone to get it) and told me it felt good pulling the trigger on a man who was trying to steal the girl that he liked and that he will tell everybody: Slayer made him do it . he was obviously still fucked up from his meth binge or coke binge. I told him dude you're getting yourself into trouble. instead of boasting he shot a guy I told him just say you killed cats or animals instead he took my advice but I never really believed him but after that day, no one messed with any girl he became involved with in school. I never really hung out with him but surprisingly, he passed and finished high school – because at our last year, we bribed the drunk security guard and got leakage exams and got HIGH grades. he he.

The Sto. Nino and the plastic weed bush.

when I was still studying at IFAD at Taft (the same run down shithole artschool I wrote about last issue), all we did was trip out all day, all week. we had a professor who got ousted because that fucker was trying to rip off the students, asking them to buy expensive art books that he can have just for himself as his monthly school projects. we refused to be a part of his scam so we would always show up late for class, stoned and do our plates all day f[illegible] stoned on good sagada dope. some of our classmates decided to go to the art library, and this led to them stealing art books, which inspired me to do the same at the main building, stealing cool books for girls , but that's another story.



weird signs part 2

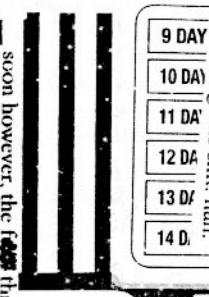
at some newly made fucking mall extension near where i came across a woman wearing a shirt that says "how long can you keep it up?" needless to say i decided to be prepared & i knew that everytime i see a sign like that that stands out, it means something, and thank god(satan) i was prepared for it hehe

at the same time this was happening, me and one of my classmates saw that there was this Sto. Nino idol statue with a couple of big plastic bushes and flowers by its side next to the dean's office. in those days, we were heavily into chronic and would smoke at the back of the building before doing our plates and getting ourselves dirty on grease paint while we pressed our artwork. one day we noticed the leaves of the plastic flowers and to our surprise, it was the five fingered marijuana leaf. what the fuck? I discovered a fake plastic tree once in a restaurant back then and it also had marijuana plastic leaves and people actually liked it. so we pulled out a bunch and decorated our stuff with it. within a week, the leaves were gone since almost everybody was ripping them off. our dean got pissed off but she couldn't find the f-cks doing this. so she bought another set of plastic flowers. the same kind of flowers. with the same kind of fucking leaves. within a week or two, she was again so fucking pissed off.

soon however, the f[illegible] threatened to fail us and soon we talked to him and our deal was cheaper: we'd buy him a cellphone (a 3310) and our group of late slacker stoners will pass (even though how good our metal and plastic etch plates were, we were fucked because we always showed up late and he was pissed off that we didn't get into his scam). some of our female groupmates got really pissed off at us for this. later when he got ousted he was so pissed off at us because my classmate who bough the cellphone actually bought a second hand one and we kept the extra money to buy alcohol and more sagada dope. he was pissed but couldn't do anything about it since he already gave us our grades and we got HIGH grades since he deleted our lates and absences and we actually did a good job on those fucking plates which we finished on time.

- weird signs part 1

i was going home one day and right before the jeep swerved to the right, at the always open sign shop, there was a banner being painted: "sexual harassment in surgery: are you a victim or a violator?" as the jeep sped into the length of road 1 of project 6 i was like, fuck. that could be true, as obscure as it sounded that kind of shit does happen, on an obscure and even rare level. how many sick fucks or necrophiliacs will you find in the medical or surgical business. huh? the very existence of that banner for a very specific convention locally proved that there are really out-there Filipinos doing this shit. hah.



Magic of [illegible]an [illegible]

[illegible]ays you'll b[illegible] nove[illegible]

[illegible]usic collect[illegible]

[illegible]e music collections, this is one that I [illegible]ning back to time and time again. The [illegible]music is absolutely touching... there's nothing quite like the sound of the pan flute!"

these what t they'll bones soon those busted

than th of the them ag forward day bel enjoyin enough oldies s

2 BANDS

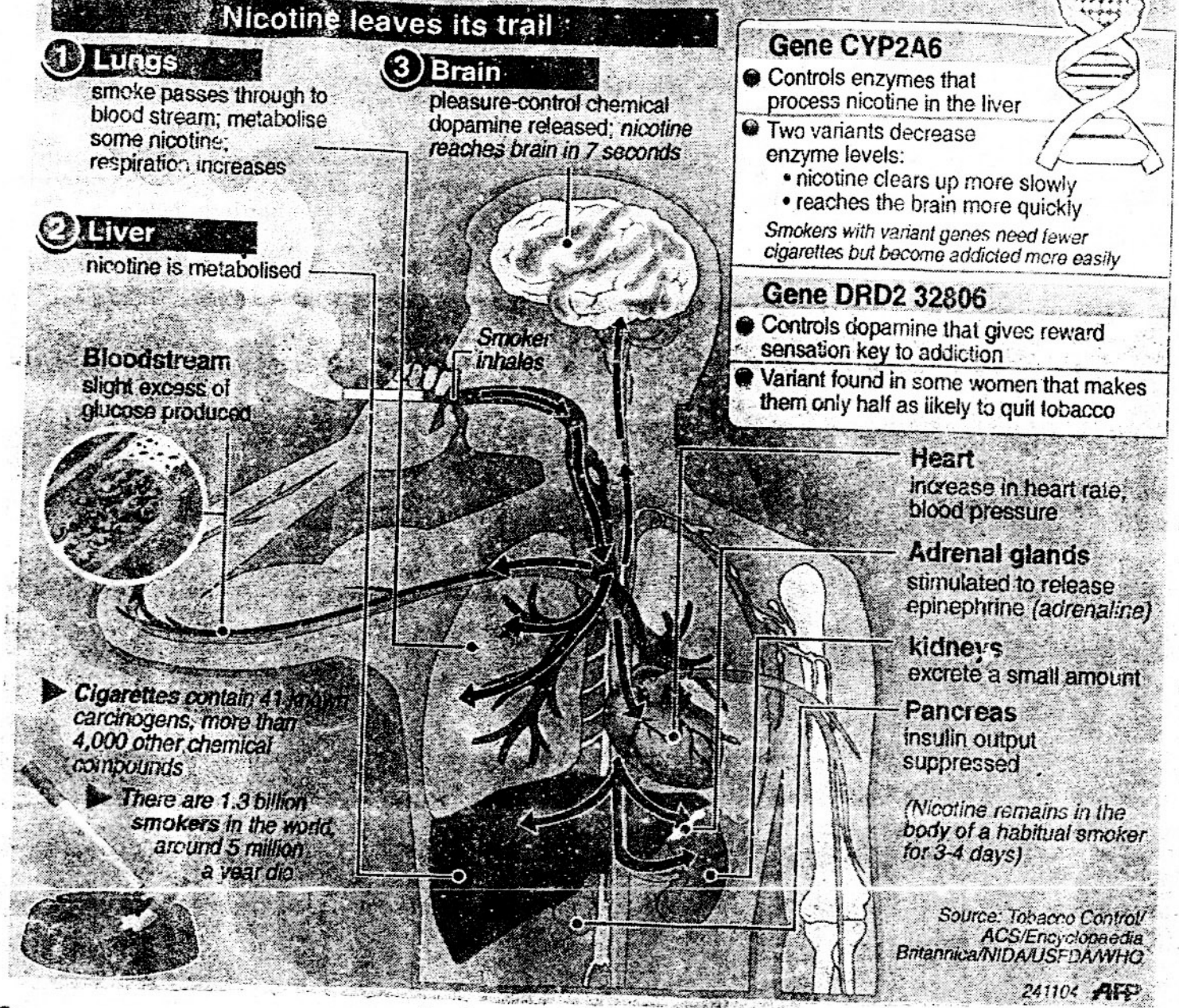
[illegible] but their asses playing what they don't see. singing he only thing a living des because as e real than on a sign that on with them shows (some parts of it, but lways look long shitty hey are ns to give em there playing

[illegible] t they don't see. singing ly will be the only thing re earning a living o these dudes because as much more real than

tv. a n that with them ows (some rts of it, but ys look ng shitty are o give em re playing

The effects of nicotine

Canadian, British studies show genetic links to addiction


Nicotine leaves its trail
1 Lungs
smoke passes through to blood stream; metabolise some nicotine; respiration increases
2 Liver
nicotine is metabolised
3 Brain
pleasure-control chemical dopamine released; nicotine reaches brain in 7 seconds
Smoker inhales
Bloodstream
slight excess of glucose produced
Gene CYP2A6
Controls enzymes that process nicotine in the liver
Two variants decrease enzyme levels:
• nicotine clears up more slowly
• reaches the brain more quickly
Smokers with variant genes need fewer cigarettes but become addicted more easily
Gene DRD2 32806
Controls dopamine that gives reward sensation key to addiction
Variant found in some women that makes them only half as likely to quit tobacco
Heart
increase in heart rate, blood pressure
Adrenal glands
stimulated to release epinephrine (adrenaline)
kidneys
excrete a small amount
Pancreas
insulin output suppressed
(Nicotine remains in the body of a habitual smoker for 3-4 days)
Cigarettes contain 41 known carcinogens, more than 4,000 other chemical compounds
There are 1.3 billion smokers in the world, around 5 million a year die
Source: Tobacco Control/ ACS/Encyclopaedia Britannica/NIDA/USFDA/WHO
241104
AFP

- weird signs part 3 prisoners have developed their if you've ever watched donnie darko or back to the future, you know well th- in effect, listening to fast hyperblast death metal or grindcore or drum machine/electronic drum

i was buying something in the grocery when lo and behold a cute teenage girl with big hooters almost collided with me because we were not looking in front of each other while buying stuff (bummer). right out front her boobs. i mean her shirt read: "if you love someone, set them free. if they come back, set them on fire". none sooner when this happened did a woman from the past who has burned me quite h[illegible] starts texting asking how i'm doing can we meet etc. blah [illegible] i decided that this time i can be myself [illegible] after several exchanges of weird messages on sms [illegible] (with me being totally fucking fried) i thought she was [illegible] pissed off. but the weird thing is that it didn't seem to matter really. this stupidity continued well into xmas and new years and beyond. and beyond. somehow the thought of setting her on fire didn't happen. but hell that's another story. [illegible] you hate your city and everything. and fast forward into where you are going and slow down and you get left behind.

- weird signs part 4 e

there was this one time that i hung out with Sam of LOC. before he went over. a series of weird fucking signs ([illegible] "codes". after a [illegible] theory he and scrawlshop murdercore team member fletch and his wife kimmi talked about back in mid 2006) just fucking showed up. some of them happening while we hung out continuing well into the next day after when we hung out with friends in some remote part of UP fine arts to fucking get stoned.

little did i know that some weeks later. it will happen to me too - a series of codes that to this day. i am still trying to figure out. i was supposed to meet up with a girl but before we met. when i came out in the afternoon i saw a series of seemingly disparate yet related weird sightings...

Date	ORD WK 22	ORD WK 23	ORD WK 24	ORD WK 25	ORD WK 26
1 M	1 S	1 W	1 F	1 M	1 Th
2 T	2 S	2 Th	2 S	2 T	2 F
3 W	3 M	3 F	3 S	3 W	3 S
4 Th	4 T	4 S	4 M	4 Th	4 S
5 F	5 W	5 S	5 T	5 F	5 M
6 S	6 Th	6 M	6 W	6 S	6 T
7 Sun	7 F	7 T	7 Th	7 Sun	7 W
8 M	8 S	8 W	8 F	8 M	8 Th
9 T	9 S	9 Th	9 S	9 T	9 F
10 W	10 M	10 F	10 S	10 W	10 S
11 Th	11 T	11 S	11 M	11 Th	11 S
12 F	12 W	12 S	12 T	12 F	12 M
13 S	13 Th	13 M	13 W	13 S	13 T
14 Sun	14 F	14 T	14 Th	14 Sun	14 W
15 M	15 S	15 W	15 F	15 M	15 Th
16 T	16 S	16 Th	16 S	16 T	16 F
17 W	17 Sun	17 F	17 S	17 W	17 S
18 Th	18 M	18 S	18 M	18 Th	18 S
19 F	19 T	19 S	19 T	19 F	19 M
20 S	20 W	20 M	20 W	20 S	20 T
21 Sun	21 Th	21 T	21 Th	21 Sun	21 W
22 M	22 F	22 W	22 F	22 M	22 Th
23 T	23 S	23 Th	23 S	23 T	23 F
24 W	24 Sun	24 F	24 S	24 W	24 S
25 Th	25 M	25 S	25 M	25 Th	25 S
26 F	26 T	26 S	26 T	26 F	26 M
27 S	27 W	27 M	27 W	27 S	27 T
28 Sun	28 Th	28 T	28 Th	28 Sun	28 W
29 M	29 F	29 W	29 F	29 M	29 Th
30 T	30 S	30 Th	30 S	30 T	30 F
	31 Sun	31 F			

Date	ORD WK 18	ORD WK 19	ORK WK 20	ORD WK 21
1 F	1 S	1 T	1 F	1 Su
2 S	2 M	2 W	2 S	2 M
3 Su	3 T	3 Th	3 S	3 T
4 M	4 W	4 F	4 M	4 W
5 T	5 Th	5 S	5 T	5 Th
6 W	6 F	6 Su	6 W	6 F
7 Th	7 S	7 M	7 Th	7 S
8 F	8 Su	8 T	8 F	8 Su
9 S	9 M	9 W	9 S	9 M
10 Su	10 T	10 Th	10 Su	10 T
11 M	11 W	11 F	11 M	11 W
12 T	12 Th	12 S	12 T	12 Th
13 W	13 F	13 Su	13 W	13 F
14 Th	14 S	14 M	14 Th	14 S
15 F	15 Su	15 T	15 F	15 Su
16 S	16 M	16 W	16 S	16 M
17 Su	17 T	17 Th	17 Su	17 T
18 M	18 W	18 F	18 M	18 W
19 T	19 Th	19 S	19 T	19 Th
20 W	20 F	20 Su	20 W	20 F
21 Th	21 S	21 M	21 Th	21 S
22 F	22 Su	22 T	22 F	22 Su
23 S	23 M	23 W	23 S	23 M
24 Su	24 T	24 Th	24 Su	24 T
25 M	25 W	25 F	25 M	25 W
26 T	26 Th	26 S	26 T	26 Th
27 W	27 F	27 Su	27 W	27 F
28 Th	28 S	28 M	28 Th	28 S
29 F	29 Su	29 T	29 F	29 Su
30 S	30 M	30 W	30 S	30 M
31 Su	31 T		31 Su	31 T

Sunday, Cy

Sunday, C

so, losing one year [redacted]

[redacted] is ok. we all go through that. and it takes a while to get out/snap out of it. all of us gets destroyed by [redacted] from time to time. but spending one year locked up in a room shut off from the world, is much like one of the extremes of time travel. and a really stupid way of losing a whole year to nothing. never knew why. I wasn't depressed. stupidity? [redacted] extreme slackerism? Yeah [redacted] seclude. slow the fuck down let the whole world leave you in your own fucking world. just like t[redacted] of, uhh... yeah sort of).

seclude

life. this is the nth time I [redacted]

one of the most stupid th[redacted]

- mother-in-law hatin', bingo callin', oldies singin' badass mofucker

for years, i watched pepe pimentel on that popular channel 9 kwarta o kahon show where he did all these crazy shit in a gameshow. he was badass. never in my life did i imagine that one day several fucking years later, and several fucking years ago from today, that my mom and dad and brother will hang out in a family casino, because of some company outing that my dad had where each family gets free food and four tickets to a bingo show hosted by none other than the dude

- ogie's incredible bus trip

i have a cool friend in college who i still hang out from time to time to this day and now owns a business. his name is ogie divinagracia (this real name. all right now i am going to hell) and when we were classmates. one morning. we were of course totally fucking stoned doing art projects in the run down garbage university we went to. he told me that a few days ago. he was totally stoned because our classmate from California. the dude i talked about last issue named Carlo gave him several hits of that wonderful one hitter quitter chronic that he brought all the way from the USofA.

he got on the bus and he perched himself at the back. totally fucking fried. he told me he remembered being so stoned that the speeding bus felt like it was flying in the skyway leading to Laguna. when he got down the station he was so hungry and he decided to eat at the next restaurant that he saw. after finishing his food. he reached for his wallet and somehow it just wasn't there. it was missing. it wasn't in his knapsack either. he had no money to pay and his wallet was just not there when he needed it the most. like for very ordinary things such as paying for food that you ate. somehow it just went on fucking vacation on him. he talked to the manager and cashier and told them the story and asked if he could just wash the dishes as payment and they got pissed off. he was practically begging and people were looking at him and his plight. then all of a sudden he was reaching in front zipper pocket of his bag and saw that he had a 500 peso bill. which he stuffed there at school. he asked the cashier how much he owed and dropped the fucking 500 bill in front of them and the lady cashier gave him a weird look. here's this hardcore kid who was a skater and an artist. with grease paint stains and thrashy clothes. stoned with an almost arrogant vibe paying her with a fat bill when moments ago he was begging in front of her. when i met ogie again recently. he remembered the story and we laughed it off like a couple of dickheads.

- clash of the titans lunchbox

[redacted] when the sun was down), did I learn [redacted] with the number [redacted] moonshine, [redacted] absinthe and [redacted] blotter of [redacted] lsd. while watching weird cable channels on mute while listening to something and attempting to grasp ideas to write down. or sometimes write down shit, which is pretty much hit or miss mostly useless i shot you through bloodstained [redacted] and [redacted] crawling at the speed of [redacted] breaths across the hall the faint sound is music to our ears like strings playing the notes of decadence in this one bleak moment you felt more [redacted] than alive. [redacted] was my intention to get left behind by the whole world then it was successful, but like most of the stupid experiments i've done - they were all pointless. they meant nothing.

d dwells among us.

eyehategod albums (g[redacted] in a span of a year tha[redacted] st dose wa[redacted] s, our was[redacted] sent over a pac[redacted] e Atomic Bitch[redacted] n Fire and tons[redacted] nos, cassette si[redacted] n included the[redacted] ng with other[redacted] the stuff I bu[redacted] sent him.

and I shared[redacted] tripped out co[redacted] 666[redacted] eird movies [redacted] and the net, [redacted] do it. one ye[redacted] ls, no radio, [redacted] have [redacted] ge way, the o[redacted] ave now beer[redacted] has entirely [redacted] personal touch of correspondence, [redacted] ame a necessary evil. I used to have [redacted] n pals from all [redacted] aniacs (back [redacted] mag) and asked for tape trad[redacted] about 13 of them each havi[redacted] share in addition to their inc[redacted] experiences that we always talked about to and fro. music you can't get in real form so you settle for the next best thing: the copy that a special person made for you. trading still exists, but now the net has made it possib[redacted]

My mother-in-law has been dead for 20 years. Suddenly she calls me. *Hello?* *ko daw may cellphone pala si impierno* (I didn't know they had cellphones in hell!). Pepe Pimentel = the mother in man

d new cd's too. repaired my year's supply of rolling [redacted] ply of hashish from my friend [redacted] eftover supply, and some [redacted] bong or grind into small fine [redacted] food (the highest insane high [redacted] burn

not yet - I just stashed it away in hopes that by the [redacted] when i got to the [redacted] 100 fucking pesos. i bought it on the spot [redacted] counter i found myself staring at the lady behind the cashier because I [redacted] and behold. she looks like the girl i met earlier. i was like, fuck. what in [redacted] the fuck is this shit. and then, i remember that the night before, I was in [redacted] some jollibee fast food store in philcoa and i remember this chick I was [redacted] also staring at - and she fucking looked like her too, except for a more [redacted] voluptous figure and being younger. i couldn't make any fuckinge sense [redacted] out of all this shit. so I decided to walk [redacted] in cubao, somehow ending [redacted] up at sm cubao[redacted] confused and my post-high still in effect [redacted] i was [redacted] stoned and [redacted] i didn't make all of these up. f[redacted]k you if you don't believe. [redacted] (main). to my surprise, the last code came before me in the form of an old [redacted] pair of puma skate shoes I used to have, but disappeared at home for some [redacted] fucking reason i can't remember (rogel of VOC sold them to me years ago [redacted] and first the right one got lost at home. and then the 2nd one too).

[redacted] fucking hell. before i went out i felt weird like my life has never made any [redacted] I'm sense. i came home. fired up a bowl and got obliterated and tried to [redacted] analyze to no avail. [redacted] magnify it up to [redacted] 150, 60 times... to this day. i couldn't make of what all of this weird shit [redacted] meant and how it's going to adversely affect my life in years to come. [redacted] girl hypnotizes lizards: [redacted] I'll be [redacted] was watching david letterman one late night. and one of his guests was [redacted] this girl who can "hypnotize" lizards (small house lizards). what she would [redacted] do is rub the belly of the lizard and it would just freeze and do nothing. she has made some money [redacted] she claims it can last for up to 20-30 minutes. she showed em: [redacted] off this through a photography project with her dad and she showed them [redacted] some of the lizards were rding in toy cars. some in toy horses. while others [redacted] showed [redacted] them in detailed costumes doing different stuff - some even [redacted] set up to look like still photography of lizards in human situations like [redacted] having a meal. sitting on chairs and shit. I'm amazing [redacted] o be it. I only [redacted] and it turned

fast forward to after that meet hours later. I remember only carrying like 200 pesos and now I only have like 150 pesos on me. i decided to check out a thrift store searching for those old ragged country western button down shirts and lo and behold. there it was right smack in front of me for a [redacted] different times - to my fucking surprise and mild paranoia. i hate cops and there they were strolling around that saturday afternoon. fuck.

[redacted] ed a vehicle to travel [redacted] to get out of the [redacted] advance to the parti[redacted] whole dwelling place [redacted] sidered a proper [redacted] wn till time has [redacted] dea looking back at [redacted] y knowing. maybe, [redacted] some ultra slow [redacted] here blissfully [redacted] I can shift [redacted] ime as an effect. [redacted] for doing this [redacted] int. I just hated [redacted] aybe my brain [redacted] cking future [redacted] w i get phased [redacted] o be it. I only [redacted] and it turned

2003 AUGUST 2003 Weekday: Year I Sunday: Cycle B 2003 OCTOBER 2003

1 as my jeep descended upon Quezon City circle i saw a beautiful hippi
4 chick with wild hair wearing what looks like a quilted/stitched artsy long
7 skirt and it was the first time i've ever fucking seen something like that. a
10 few minutes later. as i reached the turning point towards east ave. i saw a
13 light blue bmw car with no less than an unshaven ramon fucking
16 christopher manning the vehicle in a hurry. about a minute later. two very
19 hot and young milfs with huge racks and short shorts came aboard the jeep.
22 i was riding (i was riding shotgun). i was then i'm distracted a few minutes
25 later as the jeep reached edsa. and the jeep in front unloaded triplets - three
28 young girls in jeans and shirts looking all exactly alike. then as i was
31 walking along aurora blvd. three mobile police vans sped along at

1-5 Ps 78:1-38 Ph 2:1-20
6-9 Ps 31:2-20
10-12 Ps 87:1-7

later we found out that he didn't bother returning a box full of porn vhs cassettes and the shop has been calling him since. the fucker forgot that his name, address and phone number was in the store's database. one fine afternoon while he was taking a nap, some people showed up on his door to pay him a visit. he was shaken from his oh-so heavenly slumber to find his parents, the barangay captain, some assistants and the store owner checking on the videos he hasn't returned in months. needless to say after his parents got him to own up, he was only able to a couple and the rest of them in the boxes were "lost". they ended up paying for the videos and getting blacklisted after a short cool trip to the barangay hall for questioning about the "triple XXX rated VHS tapes" that he decided to "not return" in front of a bunch of people. his parents grounded him and cleaned his room of unnecessary "stuff" and it became a cool story at school and once he came back, he was all smiles like nothing fucking happened.

- revenge of the metalhead classmates part 2 —

it was a summer vacation outing, to a fucking swimming resort in god knows where. i didn't make it since i was going elsewhere. my two good friends, the only two metalhead classmates I had, showed up on that fucking field trip. they were either stoned, drunk or much better, both. one of our teachers, an old frightening hag happened to walk by in her swimsuit and the two motherfuckers let out a series of loud mocking dog barks and totally made fun of her. the next week both were not in class. as i was going home i saw them at detention writing long shit all day as punishment. according to some classmates, the teacher got totally surprised at their dog bark sounds, almost got a heart attack and cried all day. after their stint at detention i hung out with them and they told me the story and we all laughed. we were hanging out at recess and she happened to pass by, not really affected by their downtime, they fucking pointed at her and laughed their asses off again.

- randy the janitor and his ultra f'n cool testpaper printing press.

for a bunch of geeks who hated pop music and loved skipping classes and drinking, listening to weird shit and doing deviant stuff once in a while, the only thing that was a hurdle to our good times, a bunch of outcasts in highschool, was well, passing tests, especially some of us who are well, ya know... we're not the sharpest tools in the shed, let's just put it that way.

i was in a decent position, neither failing, nor really excelling. i took highschool life as it came, did weird shit, got wasted but was able to maintain a decent batch of grades, but hey, like any good for nothing slacker back then if i can get a shortcut on doin good i'll go for it, and so did all of us, and we didn't really give a fuck, until one fateful day we were going upstairs after recess (late as usual) when one of our close friends and classmates, arthur legaspi (his real name, fuck it i'm going to hell) the top motherfucker (top 1 from 2nd year to fourth year) noticed the security guard named randy printing some testpapers. it was for the graduating class, the last batch of testpapers, the shiznit of shiznits, the holy grail. he decided to talk to the fella he was a cool dude and said that he needs it to pass or else it would be all over for him. after making up a fake dramatic story (what a good liar huh), randy agreed to give him copies of all the test papers in all the subjects. he told him to check the 3rd floor in the first room there in the garbage can would be folded copies of the holiest of the holy grails. before he got home he met him on his way out and he handed him some money for after work. awesome.

- our friend, the vhs bandit

one day back in highschool me and my friends were drinking and hanging out and for some reason one of them, completely drunk out his fucking gourd, mentioned that it would be fucking cool if one of us gets busted for not returning a bunch of porn videos (one of our mindless bad habits back then), and then they, the shopowners would contact the police and would actually arrest one of us, waking us from sleep, getting scandalized and shit and even make it on a fucking tabloid paper or worse, the local news. we all laughed at this stupid idea and then figured none of us would be too fucking stupid to do this shit.

we all forgot about it for awhile, we were scatterbrained, finishing tests (well, more like finishing stolen test papers so we can get HIGH grades, more on that later), weeks after that i met them at school and one us, andrew tandog (his real name) was missing, he was as usual, absent from school.

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05. must have gone nine days straight drinking my life away i realized everything was a mirage stuck like needles in my arm how the fuck am i supposed to know can i trade my liver for your heart will you trade your pills for my slurred words i can't understand the word impossible maybe that's why i never got anywhere can't we just rearrange my brain cells and by odds and evens make me more irrational by the design of god this might be the last time we held hands let's pretend it's the first time shoot me up my last dose the words of the lost man with his chemical dreams tragic and beautiful it was nice while it lasted reality is the sun at six in the morning facing the routine like a million other sheep but you've still got me in your hands like my last acid summer

06. fright and flight take flight chase these lines that waft and float the pulses out to the beat of chaos indiscreet eyes dilated eyes of fire burning whiter than the ash i haven't felt so right before never have i felt so high the skies become blinding paths i trek as we take flight and in 3 days' one moment's shall come crashing down with everything as we all land in the gutter of self denial and slow crawl and crawl we shall slowly [illegible] now bloody and gagged now slowly we [illegible] and [illegible]

07. shards, pieces, of a life long forgotten, disappearing like pages flipping forward, words disappear into thin air, like brain cells and memories, footprints, lost forever with each step, with each breath

08. today is the day i dreamt of for the last hundred years or so vivid and oh so true as i scraped my nails and emptied my lungs for each day a walking corpse left for dead writing all over these walls you'll never hear but somehow someday you will it will echo from this prison and you will be forced to listen in disbelief close your eyes and watch me burn and fall apart and become the nightmare you've always dreamed of sign on the bill heave a sigh and thank me later

- revenge of the metalhead classmates

two metalhead classmates came over to hang out at home. they brought over a bunch of cassettes, both local and foreign death and grind and we decimated the neighborhood with noisey shit. i showed em the yearbook one sunny summer day about a year after HIGH school graduation. my course our hot classmates they allegedly scoped at the girl's restroom and then they saw the picture of the english teacher that failed them several times. since they still have the number of the school, they phoned in and asked for her in a very formal and adult tone, one of them, james remotique (his real name, now f'n hell i'm going to hell) claiming he was from the department of education and wants to set up an interview for her. for some reason it worked. when she got on the phone, the motherfucker confirmed and asked, is this ms. navarro? yes she confirmed. at the top of his voice, jim shouted "putanginamo ang pangit mo sa yearbook!" and slammed the fucking phone on her. we all laughed and later hung out at the other metalhead dude's house to listen to his brand new metal records. about a month later, a friend from that lower level told me their teacher went back to class crying after receiving a very degrading phone call.

too, haha. we all went out of the school on the last day and got drunk at sm edsa and had a good time before we finally parted ways for the summer vacation

for a 2, 3 days he would do this, recovering what would ultimately become the future of all slacking motherfuckers in the 2 graduating classes of 4th year HIGH school. he decided to give a xeroxed set to us and we proceeded annihilating the shit out of that test, finishing it at home, and eventually having enough time to do all the shit we wanted to do and stay up late. on our last day of answering the test papers at home behind locked doors, someone knocked loudly. we were like fuck, who is it? it was some dude from the other class who never talked to us, but he was also an outcast, a different one though, who wanted to pass. one of us opened the door saw him and just slammed the door. of course after a few seconds we handed him a piece of paper with some answers and he passed too. and come a day before the fucking finals a burly dude bigger than me and from that other class tried scaring the shit out of me for copies of the tests. he didn't know that one of us was from his rival frat, so a few minutes later he put him in his fucking place. afterwards giving him some of the leakage

Date Yet Reading

FHM Philippines vs. Maxim Philippines ?

I've been interested in the Filipina for quite some time, since my first forays into porn, high school dating and college dating (I was broke most of the time since I lived in the ghetto, but hell…) relationships etc. – our past issues have included writings of either failed attempts the filipina good / wasted times I'm too fucking, well wasted to 101% remember – just fucking blurred recollections and shit.

But that's beside the point.

FHM came out in the Philippines years ago Taking massive bonghits and reading this mag The first issues were just d but in the last 3 years or so, it has become a good gentleman's mag, it can be cheesy at times but the Asian / Filipina women they feature are just totally, for lack of a better word, awesome. The art direction is great, the "localized" feel is there, there are occasional cool freebies, sometimes though the other supporting departments are not as strong, but it's still a solid mag.

Enter Maxim, owned (or part-owned?) by the Lopezes They launched it a couple of years ago and is slowly gaining ground. Although artistically and stylistically a bit minimalist with simpler layouts and bigger pictures, one thing that stands out with this one, content-wise are the writings and features, they are more decadent and assholic in a way (one of their issues even had a manual on how to make a coconut bong, and for chrissakes the newer issues have featured underground metal gigs and a small article on Merzbow – how f'n cool is that) and their women are not fucking bad as well, they're leveling head to head sometimes with FHM, so now, despite my meager fucking budget, I am sometimes buying two mags instead of one. I don't buy them religiously, but when the issue or issues are killer

Nothing beats Asian and Filipina women, and now just like any other people in my demographic (only that I'm slightly financially lesser, hehh) you now have two distinct choices.

choices.

There are tons of elements in FHM Philippines that can't be found in Maxim Ph., and vise versa. What can you do? You can't piece up and combine the best stuff from two mags. People with money can buy a subscription and never have to worry, but people like me who are aren't that well off sometimes have budget constraints. The thing is though, with two mags trying to appease the same target market, it will only end up being a close competition to outdo each other, and in the long run it helps out the quality.

And then you also have other great mags locally with a more mixed but still adult-oriented theme like Uno, Red, 10 and other smaller publications. They're like zines, with their own personalities and things you'd expect for, etc. Except for Uno, the other smaller mags have hit or miss qualities though, but at a cheaper price, lets you in on other stuff not available from FHM, Maxim or Uno.

white

I've devised a solution.

able head

– get a higher paying racket or job, when you're earning bigger money, come back and then buy all the stuff that you want. Right? Easy huh… Hey do you have the latest fucking issue of (insert local adult magazine here)? Can I borrow it – I'm not gonna ruin it dude…

see-through mesh

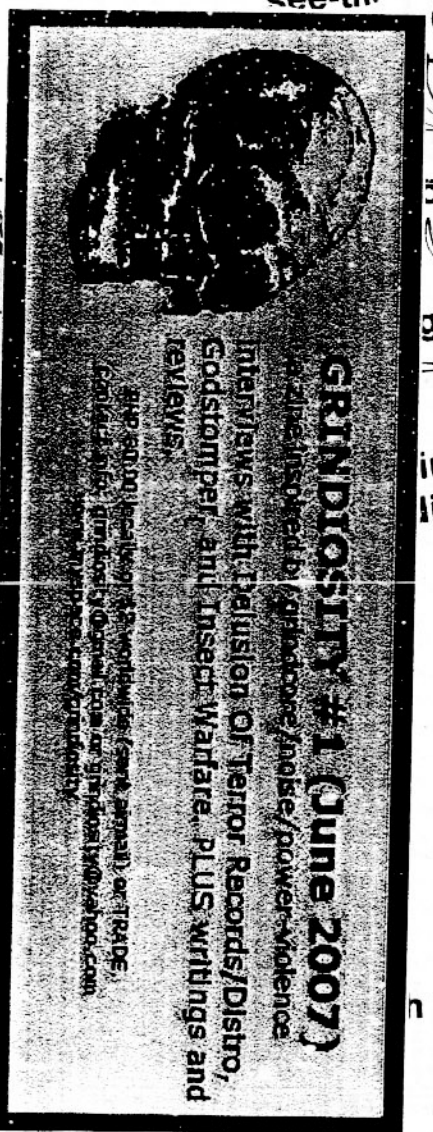
foam)

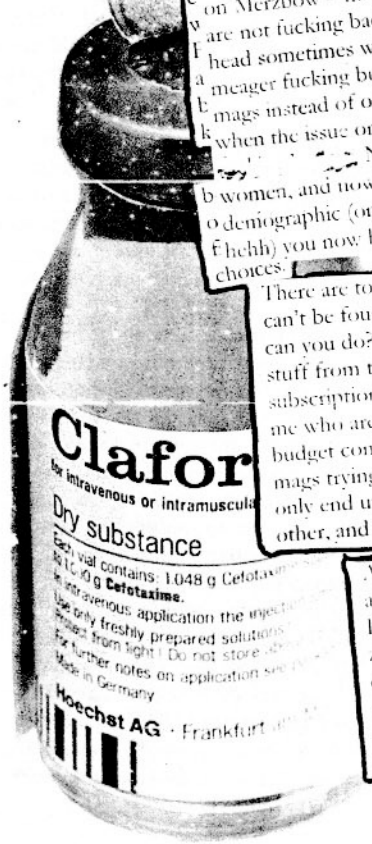
go

irt

ling)

n foam


GRINDPOSITY #1 (June 2007)
Interviews with Delusion Of Terror Records/Distro, Godstomper, and Insect Warfare. PLUS writings and reviews.



Sunday: Cycle B **2002 DECEMBER 2002**

MASS READINGS

Date	1st Reading	Psalm Response
	34:7	Ps 80:2-19 *1 Cor 1:3-9*
		Ps 122:1-9
	10	Ps 72:1-17
	10	Ps 23:1-6
	6	Ps 118:1-27
	-24	Ps 27:1-14
	-26	Ps 147:1-6
	-11	Ps 85:9-14 *2 Pt 3:8-*
	-20	Ps 98:1-4 *Eph 1:3-1*
	-11	Ps 96:1-13
		103:1-10

different day off. Scheduling is one of the
downsides to it... ork becomes easier once
you've gone through training and have done
weeks, maybe a couple of months of calls. Some
even say it's easy money once you get the hang of

Sunday:

Da		
2 Th	1 Jn 2:22-28	
3 F	1 Jn 2:29-3:6	Ps
4		
5		
6		
7		
8		
9		
10		
11		
12		
13		
14		
15		
16		
17		
18		
19		
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31		

EPIPHANY HOLY FAMILY LORD'S BAPTISM ST0 N/NO ORD WK 3

Shoot the shit
"Special report" ow.
(2006)

The Call Center Life, Part 1 (2006)

one day a few months after I left the upside
down working world of call centers. I found
myself overhearing 2 co workers from a previous
day job (I don't work there anymore) discussing
call center people. It's the typical shit one would
encounter from people who haven't got a clue,
mostly negative shit... I don't know, I was
oblivious and clueless how the outside world
viewed people who work in call centers. I
thought people would do better than badmouth
people who are also working to make ends meet
etc... [illegible] 1
So what I did was I compiled a list of negative
views and comments from them and from other
people and countered them one by one.
I'm also writing down here what I did when I
used to work there but I don't represent
everybody, the majority of which are
hardworking people (hahh). I represent the
stoner metalhead community, which is like
005% (and that's still questionable) of call center
averages. I love the people I worked with back
then and if given the chance and the right
account and conditions I (we) would consider
optimal. I would love to work with them again.
This is in tribute to you guys and girls (especially
girls hehh) from that wonderfully weird but
awesome times I've had back then.

Sunday: Cycle B **2003 FEBRUARY**

cool friends so it all depends.
wasted on the weekends than you are, some are
to deal with, some are even more
company you work with. most of them are ok
they're rare in this field, it all depends on the
course there are shithead homos too, thankfully
are gays and lesbians but of
some cool people I've hung out with
with them everyday. I don't hate them,
you'll be forced to work with them and interact
A word of advice to homophobes out there,

14 F Gn

you live in the
Philippines, so regardless of what you do in life,
you still need a job because the cost of living
here still sucks.

The availability of call center jobs is, for the most
part always there, provided you pass the tests
(mostly easy). If you can't get a good day job, the
easiest way to get any job is to apply in a call
center. This is purely for job purposes only, just
to make money and compared to a lot of other
ordinary jobs the pay is decent to very good.
Some promise career offers, and the job most of
the time allows you to do some extra shit on the
side. If you've worked in one before it's also a
advantage too and makes entry to other
companies much easier. You can go to
sales, customer service, tech support, admin, hr,
IT, managerial / supervisor, training, Quality
Assurance. They might sound "heavy" but the
job isn't too stressful for most. Also, if you're the
"occasional" worker or contractual worker who
doesn't work sometimes, or jumps from job to
job in a disciplined cycle (hehe) it's also a great
option. Work for months or a year, save and then
take a rest and pick up your backpay and then
work again – works for musicians, part-timers,
types who do a lot of outside
shit.
One thing about working there is that the only
adversary you would encounter would be either
building security or asshole supervisors
/superiors, but the latter is rare, almost everyone
is cool and you're most likely to encounter
asshole security, especially if you look like a
hesher
That
why most call center areas have roving police to
protect everyone who works there, and this isn't
necessarily a problem anymore.

The Call Center Life, Part 2

The typical age range is 18-35 years old and
because of this age range, a lot of them are
known as hard partiers. that's true, that's
one of the most popular images associated with
this line of work, but most of em are hard
working too so it balances it out. Once you're
used to the problem solving and multi task shit, it
becomes easy... You might find yourself
drinking and partying more, and as you get extra
allowances (especially good paying companies)
you'll find yourself having more to spend on, like
cd's and vinyl,

30 Sun	2 Ch 36:14-23	Ps 137:1-6 *Eph 2:4-10* Jn 3:14-21
31 M	Is 65:17-21	Ps 30:2-13 Jn 4:43-54

have paired up just from meeting in call centers.

There have been so many times people
hang with,
there are just tons of people you'll meet and
and
head, it was hella fun
wasted and was doing other shit so I
wasn't able to do all the evil plans I had in my
I was too
of your opposite sex, you can do it here too.
practice flirting with just about anyone
to wreck relationships and/or start
A note when it comes to interaction: if you want

alcohol, dates, night-outs, trips (either
alone or with friends and etc.), new stuff, etc.
most especially if you're single. I've met a lot of
singles there living weird single partying lifestyles
and it's like fucking work and then spend a lot on
partying and living for the moment. It might not
make sense in a third world country but more
and more people in this age range are beginning
to explore different lifestyles not conducive to a
third world setting, but they just basically give a
big fuck off since they're earning good money

29 W	Ac 18:1-8	Ps 98:1-4
30 F	Ac 18:9-18	Ps 47:2-7
31 S	Zp 3:14-18	Is 12:2-6

29 W	Ex 34:29-35	Jn 16:20-23
30 Th	Ex 40:16-38	Lk 1:39-56

JUNE 200

READIN

Psalm Res
2-9 *Eph*
Ps 68:2-7
Ps 68:10
Ps 68:29-
Ps 16:1-1
Ps 103:1-
Ps 11:4-7
1-34 *1 Cor*
Ps 34:2-9
Ps 119:
Ps 98:1-6
Ps 85:9-1
Ps 116:10
Ps 103:1-
3:4-22 *Rm*
Ps 98:1-4
Ps 146:2-9
Ps 112:1-
Ps 111:1-8
Ps 34:2-7
Ps 34:8-13
6:12-28 *Heb*
Ps 33:12-2
9:1-15 *Ac 13*
Ps 105:1-9
Ps 106:1-5
23:1-6 *Rm*
Ps 98:1-4
4:2-9 *2 Tm*
Ps 103:1-1

JULY 2003

READING

Psalm Resp
Ps 26:2-12
Ps 34:7-13
Ps 1
1-5
1-6
-15
-15
-19
16-2
-40
1-7
-8
-34
1-7
1-27
12-1
1-15
-6
-9
-28
2-56
1-6
11-1
Eph
19-2
Ps 99:5-9
Ps 84:3-11

A trend I've noticed is that a lot of gay and lesbian people are in the higher rankings of the call center industry, I don't know why, but they are effective people in this line of work especially in training and supervisor positions.

– you realize once you start taking calls on the floor you're not only working with them, you have geeks, fashionistas, alcoholics, jocks, gimmick hounds, the occasional metalhead and stoners / wasteoids, and then, the "rockers" who listen to 6cyclemind and callalily (he he) and other types of people. It's like highschool or college You learn to deal with all kinds of people. You can be yourself.

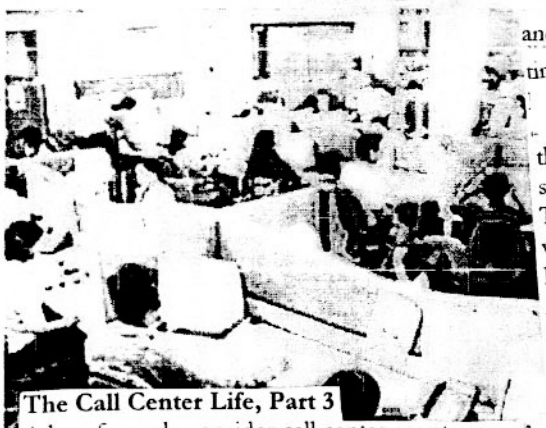
didn't give a fuck what other people think of me and everyone was the same f'n way – actually everyone is ok with everyone, I've never met any assholes at work, and everyone respects each other. There may be "strict" superiors but there were no assholes at least where I worked in, regardless of what you look like, because eventually since you have that weird schedule, you're in the vicinity of the age group, you'll be hanging out more with them than your other friends or family (and sometimes bf's and gf's or fubus) since they'll all be asleep when you're awake.

One other downside: sleep. If you have trouble sleeping (or sometimes, uh, having the sexy time as well, in the mornings (and in a tropical climate such as ours, it's sometimes too hot and too noisy to get a decent day's sleep), it will take time adjusting. For nocturnal dwellers, it's a piece of cake. Different strokes for different folks…

culture temporarily, and some people see it as arrogance. It's a rule to speak English at all times. You speak English there all day (night) and each and every customer you talk to will always be in English, so once you've had experience working there, English Except of course, the occasional Filipino/Filipina caller and then you'll have a blast chatting them up in Tagalog. I've had a few fellow Filipinos asking for tech help, and one time from a party was drunk/stoned, I had fun, for once talking in my native language hehe.

Irate calls aren't the only things you'll be getting. Man oh man, remember that the US is a huge motherfucking country with different people. The possibilities of talking with the most interesting, weird, friendly or just downright bizarre or funny can happen on any next given call… Southern people will be much more laid back and friendly to talk to, I once encountered an 80 year old dude from the south who thanked me for helping him around a computer program and told me his age at the end of the call. He sounded a li'l drunk but he was cool. Many times, I've encountered Latina women who totally flirt and give you an easy time (I wish it was sexy time but I don't live near her, their accents are hot though). Lots of times, you'll encounter bossy bitches from New York or Manhattan, and when in the right mood, you can put them in their place and reverse their total bitch attitude. Other times, you'll get totally professional and respectful people from the Boston area with their accents and patience. You'll also get teenage chicks, Mad Indian businessmen; rich Chinese/Korean wives with incredibly distorted English (Engrish) and French or Brit dudes. Hehe.

if you're talking to people from California, they're as laid back and sunny as their state, and sometimes, as stoned and partying There was even one time I talked to a guy who was a soldier who once stayed here in the Philippines and trained with Filipinos in Angeles, Pampanga. He claimed that they had a hard time in the jungles and the Filipinos would always win the rewards they promised. They would hide out and let the Filipino soldiers find them and they would often get caught during covert ops training. There are tons of other stories, man. It's a f ckin trip. Many people believe the job is bullshit, nah… You'll accumulate man it's a trip tons of stories and experience just by talking to different people.



The Call Center Life, Part 3

A lot of people consider call center agents as arrogant, English speaking fucks. That might be true, but you can't help them. I don't think they're arrogant - although many Filipinos can definitely speak English, call center agents speak it with an accent since, fucking hell, you're talking to Americans almost everyday. You get Americanized in a way, and absorb the

~~Have to deal with deadlines, overtime and the stress that you have to take home to ruin your~~ unwinding or spending time with your girlfriend, family or friends or whatever, right? Some might not earn a lot but at least they have some extra time to party. what's wrong with partying after work, man as long as you can show up on time, there's no problem. You don't have to face anyone too, you don't have to wear a uniform or any formal wear. Fuck it, I used to go to work with my Darkthrone shirt old raggedy sweatshirt and old ragged jeans and sneakers.

I'm not saying this is the best or whatever, nor am I defending all it's aspects – just the ones where there are wrong misconceptions. Just like any job, it has its ups and downs. There would be days where the queues are never ending and you can't even get a break to pee, sometimes there'd be company gimmicks, free food, parties and stuff. Some days, all you'll ever get are shit calls, some days you feel like God because there's no fucking difficult tech problem that you can't handle, other days you're doubting the customer if he or she is bullshitting you since you've tried everything and nothing is working.

But like any other job, it makes money, and if it's an option you can take to make money, why not take it. I feel sorry for those who talk shit against people who work in call centers. They're missing out on the adventures, man. Say what you will, at the end of the day, I feel like I understand and relate better to people. You feel less judgmental and more open minded after being exposed to practically tons and tons of different personalities every day. You know that you're learning something other jobs won't be able to teach you, something different each day from total strangers, meeting new people totally different from who you are... and I guess in a way, at the risk of sounding cheesy or pseudo-deep (hahh) you can say that by doing this, you're also helping yourself - find your place, your self or whatever, and who you are among the millions of other people, strangers or not, in this world.

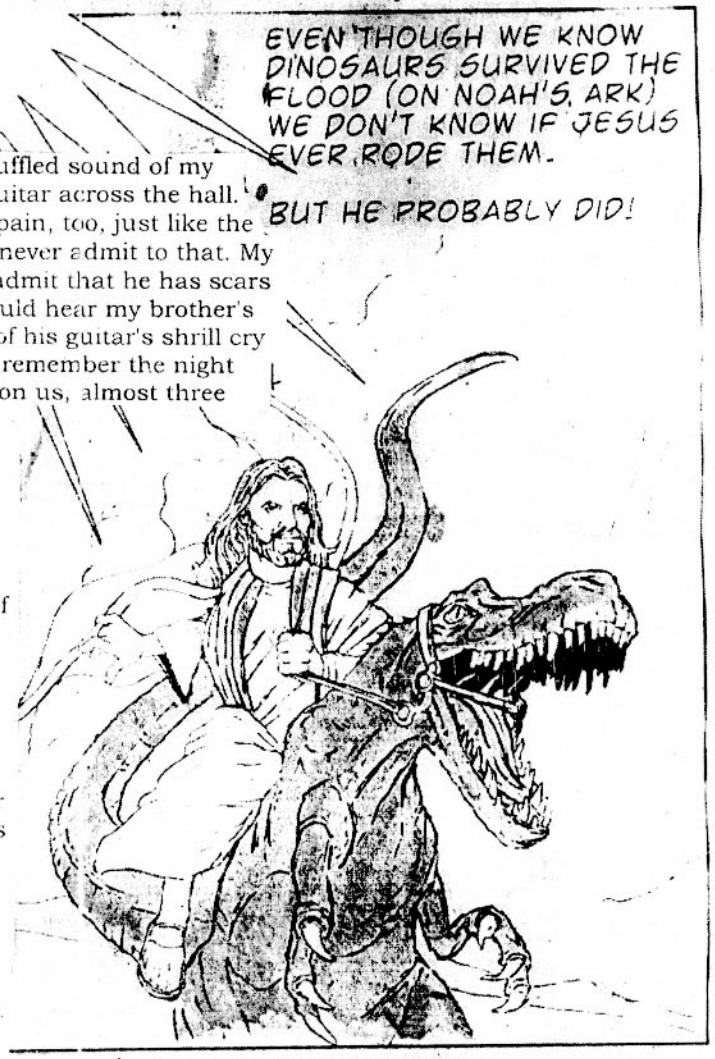
~~you can say that by doing this, you're also helpi~~
~~find your place, your self or whatever~~
~~and who you are among the millions of other~~
~~people, strangers or not, in this world.~~

Happy Phantom
By: Kait Arcilla

Everyday I wonder how it is to die. Would I feel the maggots feast on my festering flesh? Would I see myself as I lie in my black coffin and wander into the depths of the unknown? Who would be at my funeral? Would my biological father come to my wake and weep? Would my brother send me lilacs or will he ignore my death just like what he does to me everyday? Will my mother bother to think of me as such a terrible loss to this unruly world or will she continually be having sex upstairs in the attic with my drunk stepfather? How would I die? I always wonder.

It's raining again today. The sky is weeping and I am watching her from my window. The clouds are dark and heavy. They seem to carry all the burden of the city when they weep. Each drop of water could be an infliction of pain on whoever gets caught in the rain. At the same time, a sweet release for the clouds up in the sky.

I could hear the muffled sound of my brother's electric guitar across the hall. His guitar cries in pain, too, just like the sky. But he would never admit to that. My brother will never admit that he has scars that still burn. I could hear my brother's grief just like that of his guitar's shrill cry when he plays it. I remember the night our father ran out on us, almost three years ago. He left our mother crying by the steps of the back porch. She just sat there, her gray eyes all swollen from weeping. Her long black hair flying on every direction the wind allows it to go. I tried to comfort her but I failed. She told me she did not need neither me or my brother and that she wanted us out of her sight. I walked away and vowed never to say a word or empathize with her. My brother fell indifferent just the same. He



COLORING HINTS!

RAPTUROUS RED
PERFECT WHITE
BEHEMOTH BLUE
LEVIATHAN GREEN
OMNIPOTENT YELLOW
FLESH OF CHRIST

COLORING HINTS!

RAPTUROUS RED
PERFECT WHITE
BEHEMOTH BLUE

LEVIATHAN GREEN
OMNIPOTENT YELLOW
FLESH OF CHRIST

that it was disgusting, but every night, for almost a year now, when I am awaken by their "love making" I would wonder how it is to be fucked. I would touch myself and drift back to sleep. In the morning I would wake and feel unsatisfied of what I have done and wonde. some more. I would often times think that I would probably die a virgin.

Today's a Sunday. I always visit my grandmother's grave on Sundays. I would just sit there by her tombstone and sometimes fall asleep. No one looks for me at home and I never really went to church. I never really believed in a god if it existed. I grew up by the teachings of a private Catholic school for girls but never practiced any of the things the nuns taught. Chastity and all that shit. Who's gonna tell if those nuns are really untouched?

Nana's grave is under a willow tree, it's branches protecting her from harm. I like the willow tree just right where it is because I don't really like the sun. And it's leaves would protect me from the rain, even if I don't really mind getting wet. There's a boy about my age running towards me, towards the willow tree. He's soaking wet. Probably visiting another grave. He's too young to be a grave digger. I tried to ignore his stare and closed my eyes instead. But when I did, I'd still see his face.

"Could I stay under your tree 'til it stops raining?"

I looked at him and said nothing. Just gave him a nod. I could feel the dampness of the earth seething through my black skirt. I kept to myself the whole time he sat under the tree with me. He gave me one liners about who he was and why he was there. He told me his name. He was my age. He was visiting his parents' grave. After a couple of introductions about his self he finally figured out that I didn't really care who he was or what he was doing there so he finally shut up. After the rain, he thanked me and left.

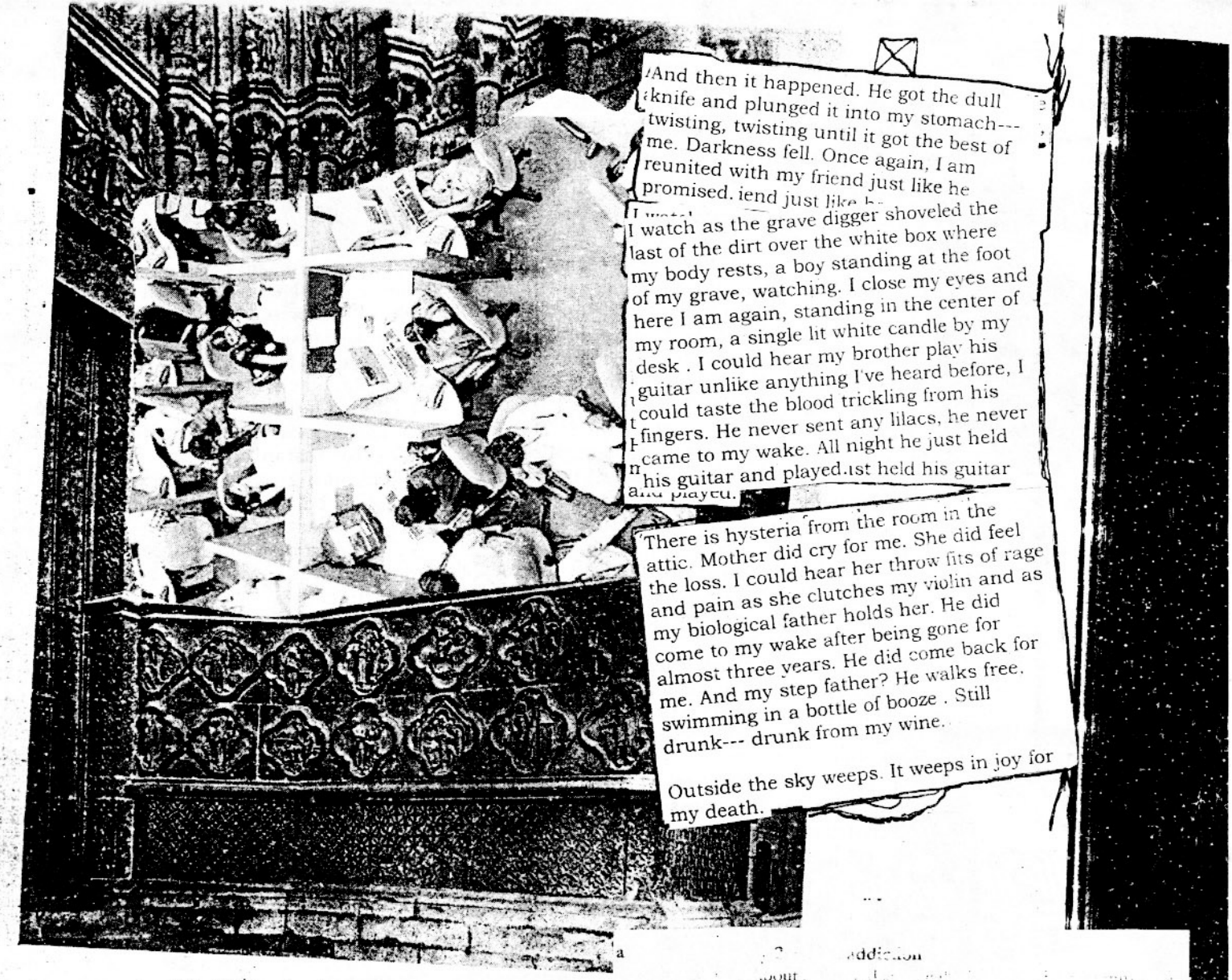
It was almost eight o'clock when I decided to leave Nana's grave. It was still raining. Had no choice but to walk in the rain. I was soaking wet, my long jet black hair cascading down my back. I took the back alleys to avoid the people and the lights. I like walking in the dark. I like not being seen. As I crossed the street to finally take the final block to our house, I felt someone following me. I dared not to look back. If something was to happen to me tonight, I would not do anything to stop it. From behind someone pulled me and grabbed me by my waist. The man held a knife against my throat. I did not move nor did I try to resist. I followed every step he took with pleasure. This must be it! In my head, I rejoiced. I did not try to make out the face of my assailant. He said my name and it was all clear. He dragged me to an empty, grassy lot and stripped my clothes off, starting with my black cardigan, his knife cutting through the wool. I could see the face of the man now, a familiar face. The rain was pouring harder, it's drops pelting my supple breasts. He pulls my skirt down, and now I am naked. I still did not move, just looked back at him and waited. I could feel the blades of grass tickle my back as he took off his pants and lay on top of me. He savored and tasted every inch of my body, like someone who made love to a glass of wine, and I kept my eyes wide open and at the same time feeling his manhood entering me--- aching, aching. There was blood on my thighs, every smudge mixing with the drops of rain, just like pink champagne.

just played and played and played his guitar that night 'til his fingers bled.

I walked out of my room into the study where I keep my violin. It was my father's gift to me a couple of months before he left us. I never had the chance to learn how to play it. Mother says that I shouldn't even touch it. It was the last memory that my father left of me.

Every night I would lie on my tattered bed and dream while I am not asleep. I would keep my eyes open and stare back at the dark, while he listens as I talk myself to sleep. The darkness never complains about anything I say or never left me until I was done for the evening. And even if he did leave, he was sure to be back.

Moans and screams of pleasure would wake me up in the middle of the night, the floor above me creaking. My stepfather must be home now. He and my mother, who he calls his "whore" are probably having sex again. He never really loved my mother, he just always comes home to use her when he needed to. I used to think



And then it happened. He got the dull knife and plunged it into my stomach--- twisting, twisting until it got the best of me. Darkness fell. Once again, I am reunited with my friend just like he promised. iend just like h

I watch as the grave digger shoveled the last of the dirt over the white box where my body rests, a boy standing at the foot of my grave, watching. I close my eyes and here I am again, standing in the center of my room, a single lit white candle by my desk . I could hear my brother play his guitar unlike anything I've heard before, I could taste the blood trickling from his fingers. He never sent any lilacs, he never came to my wake. All night he just held his guitar and played.ist held his guitar and played.

There is hysteria from the room in the attic. Mother did cry for me. She did feel the loss. I could hear her throw fits of rage and pain as she clutches my violin and as my biological father holds her. He did come to my wake after being gone for almost three years. He did come back for me. And my step father? He walks free. swimming in a bottle of booze . Still drunk--- drunk from my wine.

Outside the sky weeps. It weeps in joy for my death.

FIG. 301. Amiens. Annunciation, Visitat Presentation in the Temple, South P

altered state theory 1: art could have saved Kurt Cobain?

w: 9:30 pm - 9:30 am

mu that night was just like any other night going to work, hopped up on red bull and coffee sitting on the bus and again imagining shit far off from and oblivious to the world when suddenly near the corner of edsa and aurora blvd. in cubao was a huge fight between one short visayan dude and about 15 other short burly visayan dudes. he was clearly outnumbered. This was at 9:30 pm. uit peak of '94 when Nirvana was s suicide was closely drawing near, from what I knew he was working on music, but at that point I didn't hear anything about him doing new a

Yeah great band's had th have s rockst to esc save h thing, if he w

From out of nowhere it just happened: three of them elbow dropped the poor bastard into the ground while the dudes at the back kicked him in the head and several others were punching him at every side the can. it was a tough fight except it was also fuckin' funny since these motherfuckers were using what looked like UFC and wrestling moves on the poor fella. everyone in the bus watched this awesome street match while on the other end of the corner cops (well, traffic cops) di absolutely nothing. as the bus moved i saw one really fucking incensed dude kick him in the head and it made a really disturbing sound as the guy was rolling on the ground trying to explain something. maybe he ing jaded with the music he could turn to art and escape for a while and come back

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y nodding off (I

took another redbull and more free coffee at work and now I have to pay and about to sleep when out of fucking nowhere another commotion was happening and my temporary slumber was disturbed and I saw the dude riding shotgun and the driver fighting. The guy suddenly kicked the old driver in the ear with his huge and absolutely ridiculous black leather shoes and stormed out of the long expanse of buendia. Curious onlookers watched in surprise as the old driver came out with a huge knife, with a bleeding ear running after the guy, who had inside a building. The old driver told us to transfer to another jeep and waited there outside the building. Another jeepney halted at a perpendicular spot and the driver came out and helped him out. I looked at someone's watch and it was 9:30am. Damn.

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WASHINGTON – He was awash with cash and lived it up during a year-long stay in the Philippines, once renting a helicopter and flying it past the office window of a Filipina girlfriend to impress her.

Last Saturday, at a closed-door military hearing, top al-Qaeda operative Khalid Sheikh Mohammed confessed to plotting the Sept. 11, 2001 terror attacks in the United States, according to an edited transcript released by the Pentagon Wednesday.

Mohammed, a Pakistani, claimed responsibility for a multitude of terror attacks and plots in a statement read by a US military officer representing him at the hearing Saturday at the US naval base in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

"I was responsible for the 9/11 operation, from A to Z," said the statement read in Mo-mmed's name, according to the transcript.

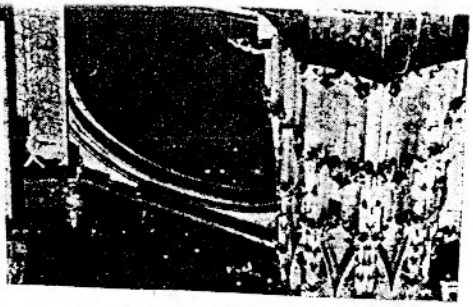
He added that he was responsible for assassina-n attempts on former US President Bill Clinton as ll as Pope John Paul II in the Philippines.

But Mohammed interrupted his representative clarify that he was not solely responsible for the empt on the life of the Pope. "I was not responsi-e," Mohammed said, "but share (responsibility)."

Mohammed claimed responsibility for the first Vorld Trade Center bombing in 1993 and the 200? ightclub bombings that killed 202 in Bali, Indone-ia, among others, according to the transcript of th-session.

He said he had also taken part in "surveying an financing for the assassination of several forme American presidents, including President Carter.

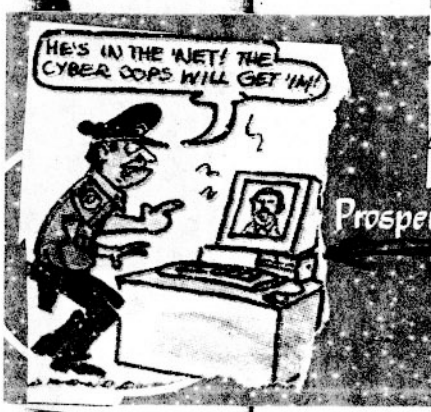
He lived in the Philippines for a year, plannin-



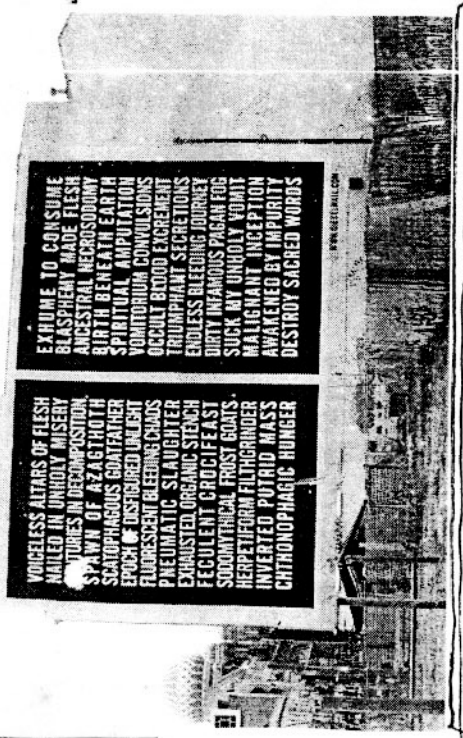
Police later said he lived a very expensive and non-religious lifestyle. He went to karaoke bars and go-go clubs, dated go-go dancers, stayed in four-star hotels, and took scuba diving lessons.

This appears to be a pattern; for instance, he had a big drinking party in 1998. Officials believe his obvious access to large sums of money indicate that some larger network was backing him by that time.

Mohammed returned to the Philippines occasionally, and he was even spotted here after 9/11.



Prosperity in the Year of the Pig



$$$$$$$$$$%%%%%%%%??????? by: 93

heck fuck it I don't even know what the hell is the of this zine what' other than report about the most killer bands albums reading materials or music or films in reviews with rants to serve as filler I don't know man it and when I truly find out what the purpose of this zine here I'll prolly stop but then again days of no sleep has gotten the best of me questioning been dom since and I only have to blame for wasting not only time but also and s well come to I read an a local zine I just don't fn remember what and the said he was only in it to get free cd's which he sells what a true fucking what a fucking huh right I also read one interview a different zine where stuff th at he buys he doesn't give a fuck because he's passionate about it and I admire that kind of attitude that kind of passion for music and art in general but again reality reminds me that this is the Philippines

the concept of the love for music or art whatever kind of music or art you're into like a de'd relationship the Philippines is pretty much useless it's a totally futile f , whatever people here give a fuck more about unimportANT things than and not giving a maybe we're all sheep doomed to be labeled as outsourcing wage slaves, tech support, computer repair people, domestic helpers, ent people who do jobs most people are too cool to do for money maybe this is all we'll ever be t maybe I'm just shooting off about shit I'll forget when I'm sober of islands in the middle of fucking nowhere to and they'll laugh at it maybe I'm just dun worthless or better all of the above what does his goddam ed coun where i Thun still reigns supreme and pro-thun and rationalit be cceptable is the rule of maybe more coffee s ded I was listening to Xasthur

Do many

Assembly

CONTESTANTS display their condom-blowing prowess as they vie for the title of 'Miss Condom Asia-Pacific' in Bangkok. A bevy of Thai bar girls, health officials and a transvestite blew up condoms and paraded for the title of 'Miss Condom Asia Pacific.' Featuring 20 contestants from four nations, the contest aims to promote safe sex in Thailand - a country in the frontline on the war on HIV/AIDS in Asia. (Reuters/Sukree Sukplang)

d dextronauting

l DxM was never a part of the plan among people i hang out with on
b , but sometime during the making of issue #9 and #10 and the
tl years between, this bad habit came into the picture. We didn't find it, it
a just became so available and easy to get – medication drugs, the very
a potent yet semi-legal kind and this was both north and south crews. It
o was also the peak years of tripping out to sludge/doom and
a noise/ambient and we experimented with new shit aside from the
n common QC stuff: prominent examples were xp pills, mogadons, k and
w dxm. while xp and mogadons are for partying (either short or with
w drinks) k and dxm are for great tripping. K we didn't get into heavily, so
w we focus on dxm. as of today I've had enough of it, pure clean dxm once
b in a while yeah - but not robo. Maybe after 2 years… nah. dxm lozenges
tl are better because it comes in candy form and you can cook it, filter and
a drink it without the harmful shit such as guiafenesin and acetaminophen.
o Warning though (hehh as if this is safe shit) robo can give you kidney
ge problems, so don't do it everyday or in very high doses (hah). If you want
st dxm, get it from lozenges or if you can get it from a pharmaceutical
w company, the better. And do so without any other substances (weed is
the only thing I've taken to further enhance my trips, I wouldn't
recommend alcohol or any other pills - you'll regret it).

anyway dextronauting (from dextronaut – a term referred by staff
member Fletch from Velvet Cacoon) is for if ever
you're looking for dissociative tripping and at high doses – out of the
body experiences – this is for you, my friend. The first phase of
dextronauting for me was with older stuff such as bloodlet and acid bath,
etc. It was an exeruciating experience that never ever made sense. .

The onset is slow but sure, and heavy on the head.
Slight hallucinations also happen and a very detached state as well.
Motor coordination and movement is fucking slow and difficult –
especially if robo is taken instead of purer dxm sources. Since it shuts
down certain neural pathways, this prevents the brain from
"communicating with itself" which leaves the user feeling disassociated
or "disconnected". *first time I tried it with fellow staff member Albert*
years ago. I asked the drugstore clerk if they had Robitussin in the regular
funny thing was, I bought a couple of bottles at Mercury Drug in
Quezon Ave. at around 2am
bottle, and she told me they only had the extra
strength big ones. I told her great, give me two. No questions asked she
sold it to me. Awesome. Years later, recently, I bought several packets of

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Somehow I tried to do things on the internet and the screen looked like a window to another world, where time and space doesn't exist and the person you're talking to while being fucking fried, exists on a different plane (which is true for some reason haha) – both you and the people online are practically in two different time frames, you in the future and she in the past, yet you are existing at the same real time frame. Later, I put on Velvet Cacoon – Genevieve (created supposedly under the influence of dxm) as well as Leviathan and OM. I felt like floating and

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Medical Prog

But for the
adventurous "experimenter" it could be one hell of a fucking trip to look
at things from a different perspective.

E Nero Fiddled While Rome Burned

zine = $1 U.S. $2 Elsewhere. (No checks)

BY JACOB DAVID
PO BOX 3050 EUREKA, CA 95502

9/11 = THE AMERICAN REICHSTAG FIRE
& GEORGE BUSH IUNIOR = ADOLF HITLER
ON CRACK & A COLD CASE OF CORONA!

WILL YOUR RICH WHITE PARENTS SAVE YOUR LAZY ASS WHEN YOU'RE DRAFTED?

VERY

Cubao

Many of the people I know who lived/still lives in Cubao would attest to the greatness of this part of QC. I would second that, and even if I don't live there or hang out there often, I have partaken in many awesome uh, activities over there. I first discovered Cubao when I was a kid - it was synonymous to the COD mall and its Christmas and New Year's presentation of machine driven figures at the top front of the building, and it was totally fucking surreal. Mechanical 3 kings and Jesus and

THING

Mary and Joseph and the donkey and the North Star all moving coldly with fireworks and drunk cops and all that shit. That and Ali Mall, SM Cubao and Fiesta Carnival. All these places were special just go there just to walk and and lose my thoughts whenever I feel like tripping and doing nothing.

Years later , I discovered Bartolina, Takusa and several other beerhouse joints and stripbars, even made friends with strippers with former staff member Joey "Thormentor". One time after work at around 2 or 3 am in the morning I stopped over at a 7-11 in Aurora and

IS READABLE

walked around, there were drug dealers, hookers, bad elements, cops on patrol, crazy junkies, pimps and strip joints and bars everywhere. I walked until I got to Anonas extension and never felt I was putting myself in danger, since I've done it lots of times. Or maybe those lots of times were just coincidental and I didn't get stabbed or robbed. I don't know.

WITH [redacted] drug S

A S B R I G H T

[redacted]

In recent years, there was a renaissance of sorts, this was when in the the nineties, bands and filmmakers would use Cubao in their movies or music videos. They restructured the old malls, and the secon hand thrift stores became a hit, and many people discovered these interesting spots around the area. Then came the opening of the Gateway Mall that led more people and gave even more publicity to Cubao, the decadent and dark daughter of Quezon City. For years, its popularity waned but now that it has been reestablished as one of the best shopping spots it is back in a big way. Although it's known more as a family oriented place, it cannot deny its dark side (the fun side, hehe) along with its reputation as a great hangout spot.

Which leads us to one of the best spots in Cubao – the Markina Shoe Expo center. It was one of the best art/indie spaces ever and lots of fun times there. It was there I first saw Drip in a blurry haze at a Terno Records show, hung out with friends and people who hung out at FP at different events and shows, and was hanging out at Future Prospects with the QC crew

and other friends at a noise show that featured artists such as Tengal, Arvie Bartolome, Pow and Ria of Nasal Police and Elemento. I've had many great drunk times there, man. My favorite drink was definitely the oldschool Cerveza Negra they sold there and that green vodka mix that has been synonymous with some fucked up nights… FP decided to pack up and move after the owners decided to jack up the rent and soon a few other similar indie shops closed down. It's not the same Cubao X as before and the vibe was totally killed by none other than the human element that kills the spirit of fun : greed. don't know really, since I don't know who owns the place, but it was an awesome time until late 2006. it was also one of the most uh, unsober years I've had as well as everyone who does stuff/contributes to this zine (maybe that's why never bothered finishing up the zine last year). According to some newspaper articles there are plans to set up shop again somewhere, or do regular activities in different spots, but for now, it's dead. Those good times are now just a part of the past of Cubao and it was an incredible time for those who witnessed it and were part of it. I miss it,

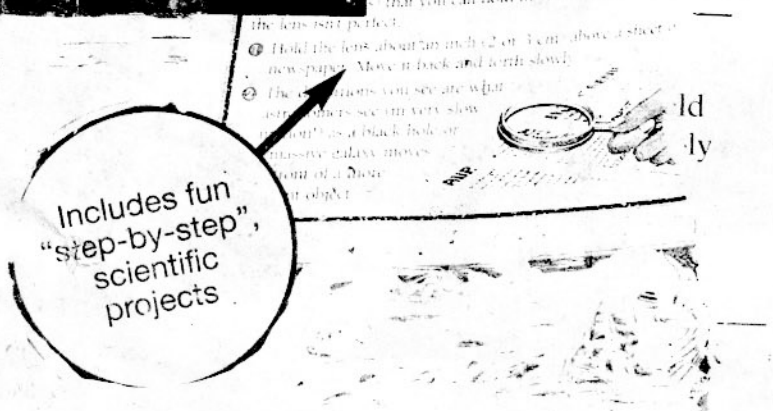
you can only backtrack and remember the good times, but when you wake up the next day with a hangover you don't have anything to look forward to.

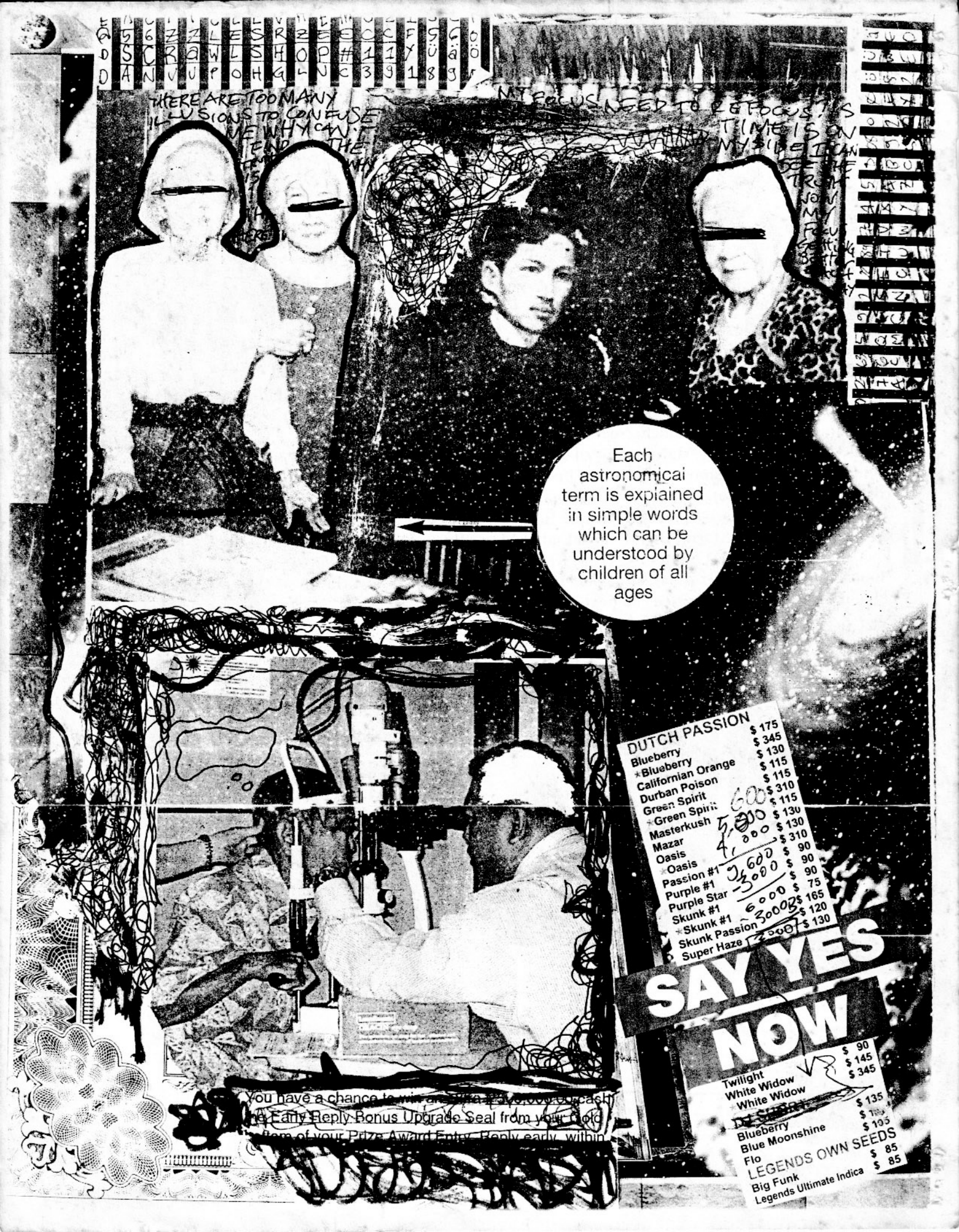
[redacted]

24th floor surprise

It was near full when it was around 8 am going down from work in the elevator. It was near full when the thing stops at the 24th floor and I am looking at two weird looking young Korean dudes in suits with big f'n grins and after them came in 3 hot filipinas. The Koreans suddenly exchanged words, laughing and shit and it sounded like they were boasting of something. The three filipinas were all giggling but they looked like they just woke up but they were still hot and I knew for a fact that they were high class, grade A Makati hookers cuz it's . known part of Makati City's decadence, the two Korean young businessmen probably had a destroyded time last night with those 3. Awesome. It was already the last day of the week and I remembered this, got wasted and partied the following two days and this shit was like a pre-reminder. hehe..

Thanks (in no particular order) : Randyl, Tris and Jeff & Down from the Wound, Coni, Mike, Rommel and Nuclear Punishment, Jamie and Brian of Phlegm Thrower, Alex Dela Cruz of In Dark Purity Zine, Ryan and Unearthly Trance, Adam and Ramesses, Mike and Eyehategod, Roy Alvarez, old Relapse board allies for the rare out of print music downloads, Kait Arcilla, Jerico Slimesago,G3, CJ Miñoza, Albert Alisuag, Fletcher and Kimmi Vargas, Allan, Sam, Gani and Gil of Loss of Control, Zsa, Mari, Sykes, Teleperformance, Rica, Indieplug, Mag:Net Katipunan, Craig Kutchmanich, Noah(A Cry from the Crypt zine), The Take 4 Collective, Led & Major Malfunction zine, Joseph (Grindiosity zine), Marco (Pus Vomit) and Marvic(Tsimpayne), Future Prospects, Pow, Jason Oliveira, Mary Ellen (Binge and Purge zine), Ghodz, Tam, Teesha, Dha, Sonia, Emman Delusion of Terror, Mel Chamber 69, Noreen, Relapse Records, Defecated, Dissimulate, Youth for Crust, Sauna, ByStorm, Drill Pillow, End of Man, Ektagursd, Richard Collier, Foodshelter&clothing, Laguna HC crew, Kris Indivinity, Corix No Bullshit zine, Randy Rayos (Extrovert Zine), and Anna (thanks for making 2007 worth it). anyone else I forgot, sorry. see you next issue.




THERE ARE TOO MANY
Each astronomical term is explained in simple words which can be understood by children of all ages
DUTCH PASSION
Blueberry $ 175
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Californian Orange $ 130
Durban Poison $ 115
Green Spirit $ 115
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Masterkush $ 115
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Purple #1 $ 90
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SAY YES NOW
Twilight $ 90
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Blueberry $ 135
Blue Moonshine $ 195
Flo
LEGENDS OWN SEEDS
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